

# Blind Myself, The Chase

The chase has ended  
At the very beginning

cannot run away from the plain pain  
cannot fly away with an airplane  
cannot get away from the migraine  
cannot go away and drink champaign

...And you will be tired at the end  
At last i'll meet you, friend  
You didn't move the slightest bit.  
Stay away from painful fights

The Chase  
Look into your heart and then admit it:  
That is the end. You could never win it

Don't run, cause I am always behind you  
And you will be tired at the end  
But your smell will always betray you  
At last i'll meet you, friend

cannot run away from the plain pain  
cannot fly away with an airplane  
cannot get away from the migraine  
cannot go away and drink champaign

The Chase  
Look into your heart and then admit it:  
That is the end. You could never win it