

# Bush, Fugitive

We got the soul, we got the honey  
To stay alive we keep on running  
House is on fire, we're petrol-stained  
We stay on the move, ahead of the flames  
We are the new accelerators  
Faster we go before they make us  
Maybe we did, maybe we don't  
Let's see your face as you throw the stone

I am a fugitive on the run  
I carry the weight of what I've done

Those born of sweat through eyes of love  
Bring more light than 5000 hertz  
It's not where you're from but where you go  
And what you believe is more than you know  
Open your head, open your head  
Hold me close as we jump off the edge

I am a fugitive on the run  
I carry the weight of what I've done  
So don't carry the weight  
Don't carry the weight  
Don't carry the weight  
Don't carry the weight, weight, weight

You can't change the world  
But you can change what's to come  
You can't change the world  
But you can change what's to come

I am a fugitive on the run  
I carry the weight of what I've done  
So don't carry the weight  
Don't carry the weight  
Don't carry the weight  
Don't carry the weight, weight, weight  
Weight, weight, weight, weight

Don't carry the weight, weight, no