

Clawfinger, Runnerboy

What is left for me to grab I've stolen all your thoughts
conquered all your sacred dreams and played my games and sports
I show my trust and patience I always understand
you never doubt my motives or question my demands

You will be my little runner boy you will be my favourite toy
you will be my favourite pet I'll use you like a marionette

I smile in your face and I laugh behind your back
I expose your weakness and watch you while you crack
You're just another victim of the game of the game I play
so i dry you out and watch you fade away

I thank you when you give me the things I couldn't steal
and then I take what's left of you the parts you don't reveal
If you dare to question me or anything I do
I'll make your life a living hell and crush what's left of you

You will be my little runner boy you will be my favourite toy
you will be my favourite pet I'll use you like a marionette

(Chorus)
fade away....fade away..I dry you out and watch you...fade away

I've sucked you up and used you there's nothing left to find
I've taken all the best of you and locked you in your mind
now you're just an empty shell with nothing left to lose
there's nothing more to take from you and nothing left to use

Now you're not my little runner boy now you're not my favourite toy
now you're not my favourite pet now you're just a marionette

Chorus