

First Degree, No Chance

You may running through the rain falls
But you won't get wet
You may running through the storm
But it won't blow y'away
You may running through the sunshine
And you won't get red
You may running through Alaska
And you won't get frozen
You may running and I say

Yeah, you never got the chance
To run away, to run away from yourself
Yeah, it always hits you
Now eat this yeah

You may built up your own house, yeah
And you won't get poor
You may work all day and night
And you're still alive
You may running and I say

You may drink some bottles of whiskey
And you won't get pissed
You may running and I say

You never knowed
You never've seen yourself right
Have you ever remembered
You've seen yourself never
Have you ever considered
You've never been as blind as now