

Hail The Villain, Runaway

Welcome to the end
Of everything that haunts me
Somehow I pretend
All was meant to be
I am not the saint here
Never the good son
Hell has taken over and I know
When I say Go, runaway, runaway
Where do I belong?
So sick of being shadows
Scared to walk alone
Now its time to roam
I have always wanted
All that I could own
My wish was never granted till now