

Rock Kills Kid, Run To Hell

Bend my head in cellophane
Come on baby, ease the pain
Don't sit there, all tied up
In your regret, regret
Live your life, and think for yourself
So, don't hold back because of me
Be the things you wanna be
But you still want, to stick around
Oh you should, oh you should

All around, things are moving
And lying's such a waste
Turn around, face the world
And you will find your place
And you will, run like hell
And you will, run like hell

There's nothing you can say to me
That wouldn't make me wanna see you
Out there, taking a chance on the world
The world, spending your life wanting to see
What's, just around the corner for
You and all the open doors
That pass you by, you stick around
Oh you should, oh you should

All around, things are moving
And lying's such a waste
Turn around, face the world
And you will find your place
And you will, run like hell
And you will, run like hell

Ooh...
Ooh...

All around, things are moving
And lying's such a waste
Turn around, face the world
And you will find your place
And you will, run like hell
And you will, run like hell

And you will (Run like hell)
And you will (Run like hell)