

The Damned, Running Man

When the storm is raging you're beginning to lose your mind
Your head's exploding and you never can look behind
And it's your very last wish to never lose control
Dogs on your heels and they just won't let you go

You're a running man
You just can't stand
You're a running man
You just can't plan
Yeah, you're a running man
Such a running man
Running man

When you're caught on a hook and killing doesn't seem such a crime
Just answer this question if you ever do have the time
In this grand illusion you know life can be so cruel
It eats you up just to leave you like a mindless fool

You're a running man
You just can't stand
Running man
You know you just can't plan
Running man
You're such a running man
Running man

You're a running man
You just can't stand
Yeah, you're a running man
You just can't plan
When you're a running man
Such a running man
Running man

Running man
Running man
Yeah, running man
Running man
You're a running man
Running, running, running man
Running, running, running man