

# 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