

# You Run With The Pack

## Halloween

To give what I got, to take what I need to live, it ain't easy for me  
Darken my eyes, tell me lies, but all nice, tell me how I have to be  
Get me in your foolish game, destroy my defense, lock me in  
Throw me in your lion's cage 'cause then I'm out of your way  
Cry with the wolves, run with the pack, turn around to save your neck  
'Cause someone always keeps you in confusion  
Squeezed in a box, who'll win the race, ask no questions in this case  
What's left is only you and your illusions  
Charity is all your duty, they preach you, sharing your goods is your pride

Patriotic-love, kill the enemy first, I can hear the other side  
What's the way out of this game? You'll either win or you lose  
I run in circles, who's to blame? Is there a way I can choose?  
I'm juggling on a rope without a net and hope  
I keep my balance 'cause I see them smile with open jaws  
And if I'm falling down, then I will soon be torn  
A squabble over prey, who gets the best part out of me  
To take the needle is a one-way trip without a coming back  
You take it and you still will see reality'll make upon you

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