

# Runaway

## Frenzal Rhomb

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I've been living on a quarter of speed  
And I don't wanna die  
I'm damn near drowned in a pile of sick  
No, I don't wanna die Smashed up face in a parking lot  
Fucked up head from too much pot  
I got to, got to, got to, got to, run, run, run away  
Run away, run away, run away We come down hard in the light of day  
I know the reason why  
You self-centered fuck faced son of a bitch  
Not cool to live a lie Let's go out in the city tonight  
We're making a scene then doing it twice  
I got to, got to, got to, got to, run, run, run away  
Run away, run away, run away Run, running, run, run away  
Run, running, run, run away  
Run, running, run, run away  
Run, running, run, run away Time runs out at the best of times  
Can't go back to the end of the line  
I got to, got to, got to, got to, run, run, run away  
Run away, run away, run away  
Run away, run away, run away, run away

Lyrics provided by

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