

Accumulate into one, the second half has begun  
And I'm not the judge  
Innocent are hung, remain unsung  
And I hold a grudge  
Take a stab in the dark and then it comes as a shock  
Finger on the pulse  
Everything that can, happens to the man  
See the mannequin smile  
When I am running out  
I am running out  
I am running out  
Switch the moon and the sun, shield and the gun  
Clip after clip  
I'd love to stay and watch, make mine what you clutch  
Empire slips  
The weight is too much to hold  
Excuses old, I realize  
Everything that can, happens to the man  
See the mannequin smile  
You don't get it like I get it  
(You don't get it)  
Like I do  
You don't get it like I get it  
(You don't get it)  
Like I do  
When I am running out  
I am running out  
I am running out  
Empire slips  
Excuses old, I realize  
Everything that can, happens to the man  
See the mannequin smile  
When I am running out  
I am running out  
I am running out