

# Fugitive

## Professor Griff

Is the answer none of the above?  
Crouched in a hole like a mud-streaked fugitive  
Every day a different version of  
Pouring it away like water through a sieve  
Hey, better realize my friend  
Lord in the end, now you can't take it with  
Gotta live  
If only for a second  
I see it twinkling in your eye, gotta try  
Well, it's flesh and blood and camouflage  
Into the wall, now something's gotta give  
Just another act of sabotage  
Seen through the haze of a mind-rot sedative  
When will you realize my friend?  
Lord in the end, now you can't take it with  
Gotta live  
If only for a second  
I see it twinkling in your eye, gotta try  
The world that you're forsaking  
Is surely more than just a lie, gotta try, yeah  
Hey, better realize my friend  
Lord in the end, now you can't take it with  
Gotta live  
If only for a second  
I see it twinkling in your eye, gotta try  
The world that you're forsaking  
Is surely more than just a lie, gotta try  
It's all there for the taking  
And you don't need to justify, gotta try  
Every day is a different version of

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