Running With The Devil

Alexz Johnson

Trying to find his way through the city Crawling through an alley on the floor by a door Needing help with a feeling that he?s had before Never calling anyone feeling unloved saying goodbye Life is better when you?re high, never mind when you?re there Cause they never play fair they never play fair Maybe will, Maybe would Turn the clock around You think it?s always better then you would Take you away, out of here Standing on the tracks, for someone to appear Running with devil, Running with the devil Running with devil, Running with the devil Running with devil, Running with the devil instead Running with devil, Running with the devil Running with devil, Running with the devil Running with devil, Running with the devil instead Memories hurt even more when you burn Like you?re walking on a tightrope having no hope Looking down for a face or smile You find it there, you fell Writing neat letters to yourself, maybe this one will help Throw it all away and hurt yourself When you?ve done see what it?s all about See the hurt in hell Perhaps letting you down, feeling unfound Like you?re in a race and no wind inside Everyday has a night, every night has another fight Steal me, put me in your pocket, I?ll be there Take me out when you can?t shout, can?t find a reason why you?re here Send you to a place where the brave win the race Maybe will, maybe won?t Turn the clock around now You think it?s always better but it won?t Take you away up, out of here

> Standing on the tracks, for someone to appear Running with the devil, running with the devil Running with the devil, running with the devil

Running with the devil instead Running with the devil, running with the devil Running with the devil, running with the devil Running with the devil instead You fly away, you find your way You give it all away, give it all away Give it all away no no no Ba ba dum ba dumm??????... Maybe will, maybe won?t Turn the clock around now You think it?s always better but it wont Take you away up out of here Standing on the tracks, for someone to appear Running with the devil, running with the devil Running with the devil, running with the devil Ruinning with the devil instead Running with the devil, running with the devil Running with the devil, running with the devil Ruinning with the devil instead Running with the devil, running with the devil Running with the devil, running with the devil Ruinning with the devil instead Running with the devil, running with the devil Running with the devil, running with the devil Ruinning with the devil instead It?s okay, never really wanna stay where you staying When you really wanna run, run, run away Wouldn?t you want a break It?s okay, when you really need to stay where you?re staying When you really run, run away

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