

# Running Off the Gods

## Fences

Someone call the forth ride  
And I would call it cocaine crazy  
Calling off the spot light,  
Running off the Gods that made me I'm not afraid to die,  
Aligned I lined I lied People all around me  
Are telling me I'm so damn lucky  
Getting what I wanted  
I became so god damn ugly And I'm not afraid to die,  
Aligned I lined I lied I guess I'll keep on trying  
Fight all the drinks & constant lying  
People try to save me,  
It's me, myself I'm always blaming I'm not afraid to die,  
Aligned I lined I lied

Songwriters

CHRISTOPHER MANSFIELD, BEN GREENSPAN Published by  
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