

LM.C

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

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