Running For My Life

The Virginmarys

Oh brother hear these times of change keep whistling on the vine
Turn the page and come of age, join this struggle to survive.
The aches and pains, the balls and chains, the only facts that still remains
Is I'm running scared and I'm running out of time, I'm running for my lifeAnd nothin seems to cover up the scars,
A double dosage tries in vain, and tears rips this broken heart apart
The force fed facts the bad advice, when lightning strikes the same life twice
Is I'm running scared and I'm running out of time, I'm running for my lifeI stepped out of the system now I'm locked into a prison
Watching men who order violence light white candles in the silence
Through corruption and confusion, through this precious time I'm losing
See the facts turn into fiction, see the health turn to addiction every timeOh brother hear these times of change keep whistling on the vine
Turn the page and come of age, pack your bags and join the line,
Think of me as someone that you used to love
At least some one you used to have the time forAll the changes up the payments, turnin people into patients
See the same who order violence light white candles in the silence
Never looking for a witness never asking for forgiveness
When I'm running scared and running out of time

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