

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 life
And 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 life
I 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 time
Oh 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 for

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