No Running Allowed

Nonpoint

You can dance on the edge of a knife
(Of a knife)
You can look me right in the eyes and blink twice
(You can look)
You can live a make or break kinda life
(You can live)
Or you can have a house a kid and a wife
(And a wife)Then wake up one day
And throw it all away
And leave the house and the kids behind
Nobody's gonna mind
As long as you apologizeBut no running, no running allowedI can take millions away from millions
(Away from millions)
They can call the cops
Only thing that they'll be copping is feelings
(Copping is feelings)
I could have shotguns just for fun
And leave them laying around
(Laying around)
I could pack them up, loaded up
And drive them around the town
(Go to town)Then wake up one day
And throw'em all away
For a house and kid of my own
Nobody's has to know
As long as I can take it slowBut no running, no running allowed

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