

You Run with the Pack

Halloween

To give what I got, to take what I need to live, it ain't easy for me
Darken my eyes, tell me lies, but all nice, tell me how I have to be
Get me in your foolish game, destroy my defense, lock me in
Throw me in your lion's cage 'cause then I'm out of your way
Cry with the wolves, run with the pack, turn
around to save your neck
'Cause someone always keeps you in confusion
Squeezed in a box, who'll win the race, ask no questions in this case
What's left is only you and your illusions
Charity is all your duty, they preach you, sharing your goods is your
pride
Patriotic-love, kill the enemy first, I can hear the other side
What's the way out of this game? You'll either win or you lose
I run in circles, who's to blame? Is there a way I can choose?
I'm juggling on a rope without a net and hope
I keep my balance 'cause I see them smile with open jaws
And if I'm falling down, then I will soon be torn
A squabble over prey, who gets the best part out of me
To take the needle is a one-way trip without a coming back
You take it and you still will see reality'll make upon you

Songwriters

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