

# On the Run

## Royal Hunt

I got those wheels for nothin', yeah, some cash to burn.  
Talk of the town keep movin',  
No excuses, no return.  
Too dumb to steal, too proud to beg - don't shake my tree.  
I've been around the block,  
There money's tight and nothing's free! An angels face and butcher eyes, a quiet prayer - pack of lies.  
They call you fate - I call you pain and here I go again!...On the run,  
My journey's just begun! I'm  
On the run,  
Oh God, what have I done!  
On the run,  
Like a unforgiven son, I'm  
On the run!  
Like a night I'm chasin' down...I won't take any crap and I'm not comin' back,  
I gonna give you kind of peace of mind,  
No - shadow's right behind your back.  
I've pumped it up, you've called me bad news, now I'm gone.  
No pity regrets 'bout,  
Things I've said and things I've done.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>