

Z-Man

Accumulate into one, the second half has begun And I'm not the judge Innocent are hung, remain unsung And I hold a grudge Take a stab in the dark and then it comes as a shock Finger on the pulse Everything that can, happens to the man See the mannequin smile When I am running out I am running out I am running out Switch the moon and the sun, shield and the gun Clip after clip I'd love to stay and watch, make mine what you clutch Empire slips The weight is too much to hold Excuses old, I realize Everything that can, happens to the man See the mannequin smile You don't get it like I get it (You don't get it) Like I do You don't get it like I get it (You don't get it) Like I do When I am running out I am running out I am running out **Empire slips** Excuses old, I realize Everything that can, happens to the man See the mannequin smile When I am running out I am running out I am running out

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