

Next time around
I'm gonna open my eyes, I've been

You've gone too far
You've been murder right from the start
You said we'd never be crow-barred apart
Time, I showed you how wrong you are

Now something that I said must've got your bell ringing
Engulfophobia man, you better make a stand
Go on, lay down your hand

I don't know what the hell you think you're on
Every bright idea you've had is wrong
It makes it easy knowing everyone
Has a smaller version of what I've got

Now something that I said must've got your bell ringing
Engulfophobia man, you better make a stand
Go on, lay down your hand

And you're not immune, no, no one's immune
From the fight that you feel inside
What do you do when you don't get through?
You just run away and hide

And I won't let you drag me down

And you're not immune, no, no one's immune
From the fight you feel inside
What do you do when you don't get through?
You just run away and hide

If I gotta choose then I'm gonna choose
I'm gonna run, run, run for my life

And I won't let you drag me down