

## Run Killer Run

Avatarium

You see the death of the day  
In the shine from the lake  
The night is waiting in fear  
As bob is awake  
Cold as ice like a stone  
A wizard at work  
And no one will ever know  
The gleam of your thoughts

All the fine things, all the gold  
The silver linings, in all the world... No save

A small hint of a smile  
Eye switching to black  
He dresses up in style  
The killer is back  
You can't get the feeling of dread  
Out of your head  
Neon lights still twinkle after you're dead

All the fine things, all the gold  
The silver linings, in all the world... No save

Fell from the sun  
Walk the streets at night  
You can't hide from your shadow  
Run killer run

The man is old and so grey  
In his penthouse abode  
A killer on the loose  
Wants his sad story told  
In the sunset of life he's off the hook  
Bob, it's time to pay for the lives that you took

All the fine things, all the gold  
The silver linings, in all the world... No save

Fell from the sun  
Walk the streets at night  
You can't hide from your shadow  
Run killer run

There's no escape  
From the smoke of your gun  
Run killer run

The camera is on