

## Run

Ballyhoo!

Ive had enough, we gotta get away from here  
And put these people in my rearview mirror  
The stress is killing me with every little shock wave  
The street is cracking underneath  
Shes got a problem with the way I talk and  
Im dragging everything I need  
No, not gonna let this happen no more  
You know you gotta run away  
No, I gotta know what I am meant for  
You know you gotta run away  
No, I gotta get away from this town  
You know you gotta run away  
Sick of the same old roads Ive been down  
You know you gotta run away  
My ascension from the choices that Ive mad  
We add pretention in a world gone mad  
The mirror system serves such a dead giveaway  
And Ive given all I have  
You think its easy and its just a vacation  
I write your mild epitaph  
No, not gonna let this happen no more  
You know you gotta run away  
No, I gotta know what I am meant for  
You know you gotta run away  
No, I gotta get away from this town  
You know you gotta run away  
Sick of the same old roads Ive been down  
You know you gotta run away  
I cant take it, I will break soon  
I cant stop dreaming, I will let them down  
No, not gonna let this happen no more  
You know you gotta run away  
No, I gotta know what I am meant for  
You know you gotta run away  
No, I gotta get away from this town  
You know you gotta run away  
Sick of the same old roads Ive been down  
You know you gotta run away