

There was violence.
Up on the road ahead.
Where were we going.
Where were we being led.
I was politely smiling at.
Whatever they were laughing at.

I stole a document.
On a government experiment.
Recoil shakes their hands like it's their friend.

I've never been so scared, ever!
I know that I will not be spared!
No chance whatsoever!
I tried to make this world a little less devious!
Now everyday is stranger than the previous!

What about the people that are living lies.
Minds can change in a blink of an eye
I drive up dust in my wrecked bus.
Wondering if they're still after us.
Of course they are still after us.

The government is not just.
Going to let go.

I've never been so scared, ever!
I know that I will not be spared!
No chance whatsoever!

I never tried to make anyone lose control.
The question is can they put handcuffs on your soul.
I know preposterous as it may seem.
I saw first-hand, I realized, I cannot let it stand.
Before I led a lousy life but it was mine.
And now I'm living on the run and I am sure to die.
Die, die, die, die.