It's the rage
It gives and it takes
And are you lying down
Or are you nailed to a stake?

There's nowhere you can go
They don't already know so
Where will you run?
You're hiding in your skin
Hiding on the fringe but
Where will you run?
Yeah where will you run?

Don't take it hard you know
A fist to the face
Can be painful
Remember?
The day you find out
That your heart's been replaced
By a stranger, stop

There's nowhere you can hide
The hole ain't your size
Where will you run?
There's no one you can leave
Nothing to believe
Where will you run?
Yeah where will you run?
Where will you run?

Sitting with the dead
Slipping through the trees
A bullet to the head
Can bring you to your knees
Listening to the black
The voices on the wire
They're breathing through the stacks
Go build yourself a fire

There's nowhere you can go
They don't already know so
Where will you run?
There's nowhere you can hide
The hole ain't your size
Where will you run?
Yeah where will you run?
Where will you run?