

Run For Your Life

Bullet For My Valentine

You need to know what it's like
To be left and crucified
To be stripped and torn to pieces
You just left me there to die

Tell me why do you breed
All this hate and misery
Is this just another statement of your insecurity?
But now's your chance

You better run for your life
You won't get my sympathy
(I'll hunt you down)
Now's your chance
You better run for your life
You won't get my sympathy
(I'll hunt you down)
And I won't let you get away

These complications have now become clear
You can't escape, your screams can't be heard
Intoxicated by the smell of your fear
You can't hide

So tell me why do you need
All this animosity
Is this just another statement of your insecurity?
But now's your chance

You better run for your life
You won't get my sympathy
(I'll hunt you down)
Now's your chance
You better run for your life
You won't get my sympathy
(I'll hunt you down)
And I won't let you get away

You better run for your life
Run motherfucker

Now I'm taking you out
You're fucking making me sick
Now I'm taking you out

So run for your life
You won't get my sympathy
(I'll hunt you down)
Now's your chance
You better run for your life
You won't get my sympathy
(I'll hunt you down)
And I won't let you get away

I won't let you get away
I won't let you get away
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