

Drive too fast to give you a scare
Because I am sick and I hate myself for letting you panic

Runaways at our own pace
Set to make some great escape
But this is where we turn and walk away, away

Headed west toward sweet delusion
The pieces don't quite fit, vanity is nibbling at your ear
Like the many before you, you're gonna burn, burn, burn
I'll leave you here to kick, to kick and scream

Before you were hungry then the city chewed you up
And now you feel sick, sick to your shrunken stomach

(We are) Runaways at our own pace
Set to make some great escape
But this is where we turn and walk away, away
(We are) Opened up the world and saw its hate
The ways in which we can't relate
But this is where we turn and walk away, away

Run on home

Running free just to run and hide
Running free together
Running free to find each other
But we only found ourselves after all

Like the many before you, you're gonna burny yeah
(Burn, burn)

(We are) Runaways at our own pace
Set to make some great escape
But this is where we turn and walk away, away
(We are) Opened up the world and saw its hate
The ways in which we can't relate
But this is where we turn and walk away, away

Running free
These walls don't remember
Running free to find each other
But we only found ourselves after all