

Run Faster

Gothminister

You are crawling in circles
Naked on the floor
They have ripped your face off
No identity

Before you faint again
By the sting of your own pain
Your path is now regained
Towards a nameless grave

Run faster in your dreams
This nightmare kills
They're after you again
This time it might be the end
Run faster for your life
They want your soul
You can't move paralyzed
And it starts over again

Bring on the madness and then
They leave you here to rot and stain
Against the crystal cold, greasy, rusty
Cellar floor

You have no name, you have no face
You have no place in this race
Your path is now regained
Towards a nameless grave

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