## **Nowhere To Run**

## Jon Oliva's Pain

How do you feel about life Are you tired of trying How do you feel about gods Do you think they were lying How do you feel about peace And the wars we keep fighting In a world divided

They know something we don't know Not much time here left to go Nowhere to run, nowhere to run They just keep denying We know they're all lying Soon it will show, soon it will show

How do you feel about war And the thousands left dying Can you see through their eyes Politicians conniving Terrorism, disease and the suicide bombings No one's disarming

They know something we don't know Not much time here left to go Nowhere to run, nowhere to run They just keep denying We know they're all lying Soon it will show, soon it will show

What's left for me to say We are all headed for judgement day

They know something we don't know Not much time here left to go Nowhere to run, nowhere to run They just keep denying We know they're all lying Soon it will show, soon it will show