

Start Running

Machine Gun Fellatio

Well I got no excuse for the way that I strayed from
the birdhouse,
And I've taken abuse from the birds that I left behind.
Now I find myself rattlin' chains on the way to the
jailhouse,
But I think that I'm finally spirallin' over the line.
Start runnin'... stop runnin'.
Start runnin'... stop runnin'.
They put me away for the pleasure that I gave to my
neighbours,
They put me away for the gifts that I gave to my wife,
But they'll never discover my secret, my lover, my
saviour,
'cause I'm keeping it safely in place for the rest of
my life.
Start runnin'... stop runnin'
Start runnin', start runnin'.
Start runnin', there's a fire storm comin',
Waves crashin'- sky fallin',
Start runnin' 'cause the whole world's out of it's
mind.
Well I carve out a place in the mystified gaze of a
nation,
From the loving embrace that extreme disarray can
provide,
And they keep me alive and insane on today's
medication,
So I pray to the saints everyday to escape mankind.
Start runnin', start runnin'.
Start runnin', there's a fire storm comin',
Waves crashin'- sky fallin',
Start runnin' 'cause the whole world's out of it's
mind.
It seems that we're stuck with a dumb motherfuck in the
White House,
And the cyanide friends he depends on for love and
advice.
Well they're fucking our planet, our sanity's locked in
the poorhouse,
They're selling you hell but they're calling it
paradise.
Let's do it all again (start runnin').
Let's do it all again (start runnin').
Let's start it all again (start runnin').
Let's start it all again (start runnin').
Start runnin', start runnin'.
Start runnin' 'cause the whole world's out of it's
mind.