

# Superstition

Run River North

Bitterness is easy when you're living like a ghost  
Shades of your children just another cold  
This isn't superstition  
Or the way it's always spin  
Paint is scrapping off the wall

Every time I come across another one that fell apart  
Everyone is telling me that running away is just a part of the game  
That I've got only myself to blame  
Only myself to blame  
Only myself to blame  
Only myself to blame

Happiness, it ain't easy  
Why make it harder than digging your grave?  
This isn't superstition  
Or the way it's always spin  
Paint is scrapping off the wall

Are you listening?  
Are you listening?  
Are you listening?  
Are you listening?

Every time I come across another one that fell apart  
Everyone is telling me that running away is just a part of the game  
That I've got only myself to blame  
Only myself to blame  
Only myself to blame  
Only myself to blame

Every time I come across another one that fell apart  
Everyone is telling me that running away is just a part of the game  
I have seen them looking down afraid of what they'll never say  
You will never see me in the look in their eyes  
It will never be mine

Look in their eyes  
It will never be mine  
Look in their eyes  
It will never be mine  
Look in their eyes  
It will never be mine  
Look in their eyes  
It will never be mine  
Look in their eyes  
It will never be mine  
Look in their eyes  
Will never be mine  
Only my soul to blame  
I've got only my soul to blame  
I've got only my soul to blame  
I've got only my soul to blame