

## Running Low

Sister Sin

Can't stop thinking, feeling cold, kicking and bleeding  
My mind's racing and it won't give room for peace  
I lie dead awake counting cracks on this bedroom ceiling  
Taunting tick, tick, will these thoughts ever leave it be?

I guess I've been waiting for some time  
Oh, for something to separate this body and mind

Keep on running without fuel, still it goes for miles  
Keep on shutting out, but the scream's too loud  
Trip the wire just too soon and I'd go for the gold  
In all time running low  
Keep on reaching for the dark then they take it away  
The clock's ticking on, but time stays the same  
Raised the bar just too high and now I go for the gold  
In my all time running low

Can't stop drinking, looking out at the city's skyline  
The drugs stopped working ever since you reappeared  
I stay wide awake, twist and turn from the out to inside  
It's 4:49 and the sunrise getting near

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Goes for miles  
Scream's too loud  
Go for gold  
In my all time running low