

Run Out

Tantric

How hard you try to be original
You hide your demons
Up and down your arms
You're staring at me with
Your eyes gazed down
I'll tell you I'm starting to worry about you

What are you gonna do
When you run out of places to hide
Well what are you gonna do
When you run out of places to hide

Wake and pull the shades to view the sun
And return to the place you started from
Don't worry if you can't do it alone

Head back to the place that you fallen from again

What are you gonna do
When you run out of places to hide
Well what are you gonna do
When you run out of places to hide

You look though your blood shot eyes
Soon before you lose your life
And realize

What are you gonna do
When you run out of places to hide
Well what are you gonna do
When you run out of places to hide