

## 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