

Sentimental Runaways

The Awakening

Sentimental runaway
Run away
From the screaming hearts
And the parts that your brother played
Leave those shells and ice-cloned bells behind

Sentimental Runaway
Obituary
Dead in a car
Rock stars on the other tray
Put the treasure chest to the silicone test and smile

It's in your mind

Screams in the hallway, runaway
Your conscience calls but you fall to lobotomy
What's inside?
The nations ride again

Dead in a car
The star's on the other tray
Infect to detect the rise of economy
Your silicon treasure chest is in your mind

It's in your mind

I've tried to before
But I just don't understand
What it is that goes on
Inside your head

Sentimental runaway
Destiny
In the path of the noose, be the guest of monotony
Time will tell
If the theory proved the lie

Sentimental runaway
Obituary
Dead little star just a fake-out for the tragedy
Talk about the test
While the rest remain sublime

It's in your mind

I've tried to before
But I just don't understand
What it is that goes on
Inside your head