

## Run Don't Walk

Trash Talk

My fee will never reach the ground.  
My head hangs in the fucking clouds.  
I need to leave this city before it's today.  
It's the same routine every fuckin day.  
I've seen it happen so many times.  
Run for cover, walk the line.  
Here's to no future and a fucked up past.  
I should have known I'd never fucking last