

# Fugitive

Wrekonize

I'd worked in this city for years  
Thought that I had persevered  
Snapped once and they labeled me a murderer  
I should have woke you up this morning  
Just to tell you that I love you  
But I didn't really feel like disturbing ya'  
I saw the city go from golden to Gotham  
Wholesome to rotten, rock bottom, south beach to Serbia  
Now they'll convict me with murder, ha?  
Carry up my so-called peers  
I can't believe the fucking nerve of ya'  
I've seen the gas price go ozone  
Fast life in slow loans  
Burnin' down my lavish old folks home  
Now I'm choking on the bone that they've thrown  
Cause I can't chew the fat full of hormones and war songs  
I should've let loose from time to time  
Deep breathes and low tones  
To beat the stress embedded in my soul strong  
Instead I cracked up in cold stone  
Jail bars with no dope  
Praying to a God I'm sure I don't know

If the phone don't ring and the line goes cold  
I really need you to know, you got to let it go!  
Just let it go! (go)  
They can lock me up 'til my faith grows old  
But they'll never take away my soul  
Unless I let it go, I won't let it go! (Oh)

Been on the road for seven whole months  
Haven't been back home once  
But I came really close to doing it  
Half a year when I've been running  
Hiding out from cops  
And nothing is like living your life as a fugitive  
Kept to myself, no human contact, I knew  
Ever since the day that I knew I had to fly coop  
I stuck to the plan like a million dollar man  
With a million dollar scam  
In my cold infringed hands, so  
Whittle away, whittle away, whittle away now  
Miles away from the sick and twisted playground  
I broke free and ran at speed that could break down  
The gate through 88 towns  
Always a second lay clowns  
I think about that time that has passed and realize that I was gassed  
But couldn't see it until my life was being laid down  
The sunsets are lookin' strange  
How am I still getting changed  
Even when it's more tension that I pay now

If the phone don't ring and the line goes cold  
I really need you to know, you got to let it go!  
Just let it go! (go)  
They can lock me up 'til my faith grows old  
But they'll never take away my soul

Unless I let it go, I won't let it go! (Oh)

Been on the run about a year and I think I truly fear  
That somebody's always out to try and round me up  
Across the block from a station full of cops  
And somehow I know, my apology ain't gon' count for much  
I ran the motherfuckers round  
Twenty states, every town  
And I bet they can't wait to beat me down in cuffs  
I'm calling you, so no matter what I do  
You'll know I turned myself in  
Willingly to serve a thousand months  
I know I murdered a man  
And in the after-life I'll burn in eternal revenge  
There ain't a thing them pigs can do to make me feel worse than you  
What I'm saying is, I know violated all you knew and  
If only I could go back, call myself to know that  
Life can be a cold cat  
But nothing worth murdering a man, not even nearly  
Now I say goodbye for ever, tell my son I love him dearly and

If the phone don't ring and the line goes cold  
I really need you to know, you got to let it go!  
Just let it go! (go)  
They can lock me up 'til my faith grows old  
But they'll never take away my soul  
Unless I let it go, I won't let it go! (Oh)