

Running Off The Gods

Fences

Someone call the forth ride
And I would call it cocaine crazy
Calling off the spot light,
Running off the Gods that made me

I'm not afraid to die,
aligned I lined I lied

People all around me
Are telling me I'm so damn lucky
Getting what I wanted
I became so god damn ugly

And I'm not afraid to die,
aligned I lined I lied

I guess I'll keep on trying
Fight all the drinks & constant lying
People try to save me,
It's me, myself I'm always blaming

I'm not afraid to die,
aligned I lined I lied