Runaway

She had a dream that dated back to school In a time when things faded out so Chased it with desire set the world on fire Left all her friends and family behind Pictures made her dirty movies far from clean DId the things she thought she'd never do Stepping-stones to glory spiral down to hell Cover up the wounds they won't come clean Electrified enough money buys Too many bills it's time to kill Lucky I resist all temptations Revolving doors go round Her appearance worse a need A scene that's hard to be noticed Do everything to chase her dream Living only to touch the moon But you never leave the ground They'll try to take away your will Try to push you down Purified not so qualified Ever since the day that it changed your life Terrified by the world outside They told me that I would never fit in Next time I think I'll run away

Pulley