

Accumulate into one
The second half has begun
And I'm not the judge.
Innocent are hung
Remain unsung
And I hold a grudge.
Take a stab in the dark
And then it comes as a shock
Finger on the pulse.
Everything that can
Happens to the man;
See the mannequin smile.

When I am running out
I am running out.
I am running out.

Switch the moon and the sun
Shield and the gun
Clip after clip.
I'd love to stay and watch
Make mine what you clutch;
Empire slips.
The weight is too much to hold
Excuses old
I realize.
Everything that can
Happens to the man
See the mannequin smile.

You don't get it like I get it. (you don't get it) like I do.
You don't get it like I get it. (you don't get it) like I do.

When I am running out
I am running out.
I am running out.

Empire slips.
Excuses old
I realize.
Everything that can
Happens to the man
See the mannequin smile.

When I am running out
I am running out.
I am running out.