

Fugitive

Bush

We got the soul, we got the honey
Stay alive we keep on running
House is on fire we're petrol stained
We stay on the move we ahead of the flames
We are the new accelerators
Faster we go before they make us
Maybe we did maybe we don't
Let's see your face as you throw the stone

I am a fugitive on the run
I carry the weight of what I've done

Those born of sweat
Through eyes of love
Bring more light
Than 5000 hurts
It's not where you're from where you go
And what you believe is more than you know
Open your head open your head
Hold me close as we jump off the edge

I am a fugitive on the run
I carry the weight of what I've done

So don't carry the weight
Don't carry the weight
Don't carry the weight
Don't carry the weight, weight, weight

You can't change the world
But you can change what's to come
You can't change the world
But you can change what's to come

I am a fugitive on the run
I carry the weight of what I've done

So don't carry the weight
Don't carry the weight
Don't carry the weight
Don't carry the weight, weight, weight
Weight, weight, weight, weight
Don't carry the weight, weight now