Hate on the ones who brought your name. To the place it is toda y, but you'd be the last to say. That anyone did anything... Wa it, I thought you said that you won't change and still I sit ri ght here today unimpressed with what you've done for yourself. Don't waste, your fucking act on me. Just be what you will be, and I'll remember you for what you are. Keep on running, runnin g, running around, living in doubt, running. Keep on running in place but your getting anywhere. Keep on running in place but your not getting anywhere. Keep on running in place but your no t getting anywhere. Honesty I don't want to know what you do wh en your alone. Think there's a reason nobody knows the person y ou used to be but I know something they don't know. You struggl e with self image; your life has been a scrimmage. But when it' s game time you never fuckin cross the finish. I'm minding my b usiness and living for the minute, I hate your fucking kind. I' ll wait for you to dig your own grave. I'll wait for you to dig your own grave. I'll wait... For you to dig your own grave. Pi ck up the shovel whenever your ready man. I'll even give you a hand. You made your bed, so Mother Fucker lie in it. Your life' s a lie and a sham. Keep on running in place you'll get nowhere . Keep on running in place you'll get nowhere.