

## 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