

I was there and I saw you, saw you, crossing the line and look the other way. Back when the faithful found you face down in the mud, you had hell to pay. I guess the world just beat you up, pushed you aside but it was your choice. But now you're running back, running back, tapping your toes to the sound of its voice. Instead you run away, instead you run away. Brother, brother, can't you see? The path that you've chosen will lead you to misery. Brother, brother, emergency. The road that you're bound on will lead you to misery. You say you're free and you do what you want, push love aside as you follow the pun. Your addictions ruling you, peace not the choice you even choose. You cast the blame on the world outside, yet you're the one who chose to hide. You're always free to take my hand. Before you run you gotta learn to stand. Instead you run away, instead you run away. Brother, brother, can't you see? The path that you've chosen will lead you to misery. Brother, brother, emergency. The road that you're bound on will lead you to misery. Brother, brother, why can't you understand? The hand that you've been dealt is how they measure man. It's how you play your cards only when you are able. Keep your head high when you're forced to leave the table. Brother, brother, can't you see? The path that you've chosen will lead you to misery. Brother, brother, emergency. The road that you're bound on will lead you to misery.