The self deprication of
What you put your faith in
Has brought you to your knees.
You're waiting at the starting line,
What if the gun is empty?

Run

Leave it all alone.

Just run.

It's all in your hands, all in your hands. It's all in your hands, all in your hands.

The questions never asked,
You'll never find the answer.
Waiting for the truth,
Could become your cancer.
That could form in ways in this tragic way,
Have this stage set for a great ending.
We're miles from the finish line.
Is your heart worth defending?

Run

Leave it all alone.

Just run.

It's all in your hands, all in your hands. It's all in your hands, all in your hands. We've taken this, for way too long. We're taking this tonight.

Leave it all alone.

It's all in your hands, all in your hands.

It's all in your hands, all in your hands. It's all in your hands, all in your hands.

We're taking this alive.
We're taking this alive.
You're staning at the finish line.
We're taking this alive.

Leave it all and run.

We're taking this alive.