

I'm going away  
I'm going far away  
I'm going further than the land that meets the sky  
And I won't rest  
Until I'm very far  
I'll walk for many days and walk through many nights  
I leave today  
I smell the death  
I smell it very near  
I'm going away before that death is coming here  
I hear a sound  
I hear my enemies  
I hear them getting louder, louder everyday  
My enemies  
I'll run and run  
And I won't have a home  
I don't know when I'll stop my running I don't know  
Won't have a friend  
Won't talk to anyone  
Oh will I ever stop my running? I don't know  
Oh I don't know  
Oh will I ever know?  
Will I ever stop my running? I don't know  
Oh I don't know