

## Run On Empty

Jesus Jones

Don't look up too quick  
You'll see the sky is falling down on you  
And when you run on empty  
The ground will wait to swallow you

I have a dream returning every night  
The goal is out of reach but still in sight  
I'm getting thin but grinning every day  
I run on empty too much, it's just my way

And in all your dreams doesn't it seem  
That you're wearing lead boots, growing tree routes, caught in  
quicksand?  
I can see ahead the end of the line  
This is some kind of meltdown just in time  
I see declining empires fade away  
The games were getting ugly anyway