

Running Out

Mates of State

You have the upper hand,
To open up the door
Running out,
Running out.
Running out
Shouldn't give youth back.

I have a hardened chain
Connected to my arms.
Running out,
Running out.
Running out
Shouldn't pull apart.

Let's trade this tired home,
For all it's worth in paper.
Running out,
Running out.
Running out,
You react.

Tired of singing.
(You're tied up, never) tired of singing.
(You're tied up, never) tired of singing.
(You're tied up, never) tired of singing.
(With time we're getting) tired of singing.

Revolutionary mind,
Never know to draw the line.
Running out,
Running out.
Running out
Like a fire so sweet.

Tired of singing.
(You're tied up, never) tired of singing.
(You're tied up, never) tired of singing.
(You're tied up, never) tired of singing.
(You're tied up, never) tired of singing.

This will bring you closer.
You want it, you want it.
This will bring you closer.
You want it, you want it.
You want it, you want it.

Imitating Bransby imitating them.
Imitating Bransby imitating them. (You want it, you want it)

This will bring out closer.
Never have to say it.
This will bring out closer. (You want it, you want it)
Never have to say it.

(You're tied up, never) tired of singing.