Where will I go, who will I be?
And all the shit I've thrown lands on me.
And I used to fear the words of the priest,
'til I found out he's just a man like me.

And all the wrongs I've done, they got me on the run, and it's what you do, that comes back to you.

Back to you.

What will I find, who will I meet?
get their hands on me.
Is there a line that I have crossed?
All that I've gained and all that I've lost.

And all the wrongs I've done, they got me on the run, and it's what you do, that comes back to you.

Comes back to you. That comes back to you. It comes back to you. Comes back to you. Comes back to you.