

## Cut And Run

Pallas

Cold city, runs hot with pain  
Knives slash your jugular vein  
Cut and Run  
There is no escape from the gun  
Tongues lie a noose around your neck  
"grass stains" seal your fate  
Cut and Run  
There is no escape from the gun  
Nowhere to run  
Nowhere to hide  
Run from the gun  
Flee for your life  
Search, search and terminate  
We have read your mind  
You are an enemy of the state  
Nowhere to run  
Nowhere to hide  
Run from the gun  
Flee for your life  
Assassin: "John Doe"  
"I have reason to believe you are an enemy of the State,  
So, by virtue of the powers vested in me by the State,  
I am hereby obliged to terminate your existence"