

# The Runner

Saint

Running on empty  
Running at the borderline  
The screams in the night  
You know you'll lose your mind

Temptations come easy  
Sometimes you wonder  
Who's in control

I know how you feel  
I've been there before  
And I'm not turning back...no! No!

Cause I'm a runner  
Spirits willing flesh is weak  
Runner  
I'm running from the man in me  
Runner  
Spirits willing talk is cheap  
runner  
If you want to survive  
You've got to run for your life

Smoke on the firing line  
Drives you over the edge  
Confusion fools your mind again  
Like a thief in the burning night  
To rob you blind when he can  
Well I know how you feel  
I've been there before  
And I'm not turning back...No! No!