

I remember there were  
Fights and screaming in the streets that night  
I had to run from the  
Insinuations all about my life  
It didn't matter I was  
Armed and ready I was on the run  
Up in the mountains I've got  
Food and shelter I'm a loaded gun  
I steal away into the hills  
My world is turning  
Secrecy becomes my mask  
My cloak and dagger

I'm not so sure that I enjoy this journey  
They've got their guns to my head  
I turn myself into the black of darkness  
They chase their shadows instead

That night my contact  
Took me to the place where the preacher lived  
He gave me serum  
And he blessed my mission helped me get my grip  
Back to the mountains for the  
Codes and weapons and my boarder pass  
10,000 foot the rocks are  
Sheets of ice shards of broken glass

All alone I cannot rest  
Hear them behind me  
The hunt is on the chase is near  
But I start sliding

I always thought this was a crystal palace  
Could be my tomb instead  
Three fingers cling to an icy cliff  
Looks like some change ahead

To be continued...