Got a feeling you were alone and on the run With your suitcase filled with razorblades and turpentine Sad eyes of a scarlet glazed in promises made too divine to be real

A runaway too shiftless to know what is wrong don't make it rig

And sometimes I wonder if I knew you could I change you Or would you be the same to me right now

Your reason to live became a reason to die and now you're gone I think about you in black in white faded news paint still life memory

Of a broken body in a cheap perfume disguise

Well I just wanna know you found some peace before you left thi s place

Well it's alright to be afraid of what your eyes can't hide With both hands tied

Did you sink yourself

Did you cheat yourself

How did you stray so far to end up here

To know yourself is to destroy yourself

And what you are you could not hide

A clue is all I have to understand

Sound and bled instant fame in red

Now you're in the spotlight again

A different tale with a darker twist

But for sure you knew that you would always be the star

No lost innocence because there never was just you and the worl  $\ensuremath{\mathtt{d}}$ 

No fairy tale could ever end like this its just another bad luc  $\boldsymbol{k}$  tale

All used up and on the run from you