

I run but I'm running in place  
There's no place to hide  
I drive but I'm losing the race  
I'm only along for the ride  
When I was younger they were easily satisfied  
Win or lose it didn't matter as long as you tried  
But now the game is not just for fun  
I have to run I have to run like Racer X chasing the sun  
I feel like a shadow of a man  
There's nothing left inside  
I see nothing but demands  
Wonde when the real me died  
And I like a cartoon man who runs from place to place  
I'm two dimensional there's no depth in my face