

# Run

## The Maine

I wonder what you taste like  
The salt within your skin  
Evil rages inside  
Now I'm hungry for blood again

The moon invites the madness  
Brings out the worst in me  
Don't tell me this thing's loaded  
Please don't tell me anything at all

You put  
The gun  
In my hand  
So now run  
I'll stall  
The demons  
But you really should be leaving

I never meant to hurt anyone  
I really thought that we were just having fun

But you put  
The gun  
In my hand  
So now run

It's cheaper to be guilty  
Than lie right through my teeth  
But god damn it kills me  
More than you'll ever think

How'd I become so ruthless?  
Where is the other me?  
Don't tell me this thing's loaded  
Please don't tell me anything at all

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