Blood is running down the walls, as I step into the hall Lifeless bodies lying here, sirens howl the cops are near

This trap was set for me
I'd rather be away from here
What have I done or have I seen
What is the reason for teir fear?

In the shadows I hide, my wounds aching
On a chase through the night, I'm escaping

I'm a man on the run - on the run
But I won't die by the gun - by the gun

Darkened forces roll the dice, I ain't a traitor in disguise No chance to explain the truth, I must hurry to the roof

I'm rushing through the night, pursuers close behind Gunfire to my back, a bullet touches my head

In the shadows I hide, my wounds aching
On a chase through the night, I'm escaping

I'm a man on the run - on the run
But I won't die by the gun - by the gun

I run through the night - avoid each fight Just take my chance - my final. my final chance!