

You're going nowhere  
Whatch'you gonna do on the run?  
I'd hate to be in your shoes now, you've got to run  
He's gonna find you, he's gonna get you on the run  
He's right behind you  
Don't look round, he's got a gun

Servitude you escaped from  
Now you've got to hide  
His servitors are coming in from the other side  
A quick disguise, you get away, just one more time  
He keeps on coming, Oh you know he won't resign

You lie awake at night hard a-thinkin'  
You must not sleep just keep your eyes a-blinkin'  
Frightened he might come Oh when you're sleepin'  
Listen in the bushes, Is that him creepin'?

Irrationally you walk the streets at night  
Your mind is irrevokable by daylight  
He has a plan to get you it's a treat  
He's got you where he wants  
You bit the bait

You lie awake at night hard a-thinkin'  
You must not sleep just keep your eyes a-blinkin'  
Frightened he might come Oh when you're sleepin'  
Listen in the bushes Is that him creepin'?

A sudden move the bullet yes it hits you hard  
He's impeccable you know he caught you off your guard  
A sudden move, another shot Yeah you provoke  
It seems to me  
It was the death finishing stroke