RUN FROM IT

Feel the earth drop when we walk on it Feel the world stop when we run from it

We move like nomads searching lurching begging praying for no dead ends when we consume

Walk through the day into the night we fight the fright we live with knowing that it's on you

Where do we go, what is the reason that we can't stand still What do we know, what is this feeling that we can't stand to feel

Feel the earth drop when we walk on it Feel the world stop when we run from it

Chasing the sunrise and the sunset we keep running till we forget what we're running from Racing our lives away from day to day we focussed on what makes us forget what's wrong

So where do we go, what is the reason that we can't stand still

What do we know, what is this feeling that we can't stand to feel (keep it real)

When will we grow With nothin to show

Feel the earth drop when we walk on it Feel the world stop when we run from it X2