Runaway, runaway – Mars Argo

Is there anybody listening?
Eager words
Are making me an awful mess
You say you need me
We're running out of time
I guess
I fear the fear of consequence
You say you'll leave me
But you'll be sorry
You are making me
Uneasy
You make me want to scream
I wish I was a dumb pop star
So the words wouldn't matter to you
Am I living an illusion?
I want to runaway,
Runaway,
Runaway
I feel like I'm losing control
Maybe I should let myself go
'Cause this is so predictable
Is there something that I'm missing?
My walls are caving in
I can't hear what you are saying
I'm afraid of giving in
You are making me
Uneasy
You make me want to scream
I wish I was a dumb pop star
So the words wouldn't matter to you
Am I living an illusion?
I want to runaway,
Runaway,
Runaway
I feel like I'm losing control
Maybe I should let myself go

'Cause this is so predictable
I wanna runaway, runaway
Little time left to runaway
Every time I get somewhere
I wanna runaway runaway
I feel like I'm losing
I wanna runaway, runaway
Little time left to runaway
Every time I get somewhere
I wanna runaway runaway
I feel like I'm losing
I wanna runaway, runaway
Little time left to runaway
Every time I get somewhere
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