Prisoner of Our Time

Running Wild

Paint in subways, paint in bus
With your eddying big black pentagrams
Black metal graffiti are thrown against the wallCrucifixes are inversed
Pictures signed by the triple six
Black metal art is shocking law 'n' order, manRockers of the underground
Black and heavy is our soundLost the money, lost the job
Being catch by the cob
I am living not the role that you wanna give to meLiving life my own way
Not tomorrow but today
You are against me but I tell you K.M.A.Rockers of the underground
Black and heavy is our soundWe are prisoners of our time
But we are still alive
Fight for freedom, fight for the right
We are running wildWe are prisoners of our time
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