

# Kiss Of Death

## Running Wild

(Rolf Kasperek)

Hey Mr. Man in black, no more disguise  
It's just a waste of time, we see through your lies  
You think you've ruled the world, through the endless time  
But on your wealthless soul, I wouldn't bet a dime  
When the elder drops his arm you're dead and lost  
He takes away your breath with the kiss of death  
No deal can save your soul, we know your evil name  
We see your cloven hoof, we know your evil game  
When the elder drops his arm you're dead and lost  
He takes away your breath with the kiss of death  
You've really passed the point, the point of no return  
When your evil soul will melt, the good at heart will yearn  
When the elder drops his arm you're dead and lost  
He takes away your breath with the kiss of death

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