Kiss Of Death

Running Wild

(Rolf Kasparek)
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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