Death or Glory

Running Wild

Reach for the rifle, go for the gun
Saddle the beast, huge load to heave
Unstoppa bull race now begun
Cry for the slaughter who would believeHunting the red one, blood on their breath
Screaming horizons for clues of the kill
Blowing their own horn, stinking of death
Tally hoTouch of the tail but what to expect
Dog don't believe why to die for the queen
Lies to the allies wrath with respect
Blood hounds of Hades heeding the screamPounding of hooves they cannot control
Mud flying high as shit hits the fan
Break for the border, the thrill of it all
Tally hoClawing the reigns of a world gone mad
Treason, breaking the chainsDeath or glory, pride or pain
Breaking down the rules of greed and gain
Hunter's hounds in the hands of the hunted
Death or gloryClawing the reigns of a world gone mad
Treason, breaking the chainsDeath or glory, pride or pain
Breaking down the rules of greed and gain
Hunter's hounds in the hands of the hunted
Death or gloryDeath or glory, pride or pain
Death or glory

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