Silent Killer

Running Wild

Did you ever see shoes are lying in the streets?
Brand new clothing, a pilgrim with no deeds? No way!Did you ever think, who would throw it away?
A case of confusion? Madness on its way?Silence, dead of the night
Killers, lurking behindDarkness falls, the serpent strikes
A secret calls in the mask of the nightWhy should it happen a hundred times a year?
A secret behind that should rouse our fear?Millions of people disappearing year by year
Leaving no trace or did they just go out of here?
Long told stories tell a blackened man awaits
Minotaurs meal, through bones and blood he wades

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