

# White Masque

## Running Wild

Cracking the whip, horses running fast  
The hard groaning wheels, the deep ruts they cast  
The coach is rushing, through the haze of the night  
Darkness everywhere and no White Masque in sight  
Hard pounding hooves, the mud's flying high  
Deep panting, throats running dry  
The sharp biting chill is freezing their breath  
But the tottering coach is beating it's path  
Invincible blaze  
White masked face  
Depriving the scourge  
Dreadful mirage  
Blazing the wrath with, the union of the "white masque"  
The lord's and marquises, their just running feared  
Mysterious force, phantoms of the dark night  
Hunting the evil that hides in it's lair  
A dark and caped silhouette's in the haze  
A covered phenomenon with a mask on his face  
Pistol and sword, the coach has to stop  
The marquis knows well, that he'll lose what he's got  
Invincible blaze  
White masked face  
Depriving the scourge  
Dreadful mirage  
Blazing the wrath with, the union of the "white masque"  
The lord's and marquises, their just running feared  
Mysterious force, phantoms of the dark night  
Hunting the evil that hides in it's lair

Songwriters

ROLF KASPAREK Published by

Lyrics © THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>