March On

Running Wild

Out in the park where they gather in the dark
It's a scaring atmosphere
Wide open eyes which are following the sign
It's soiled with blood and fearOne by one they're casting the unholy spell
My promise of murder, a present from hellDanger for the free, woman hanging on a tree
Law and order is their goal
Shadows are behind you, run and take good care
They will snatch you if you fallSee them marching, hear them screaming, never
See them marching, hear them screaming
Never we'll follow their wayMarch on straight to hell
With the signs of death in hand
March on, scream and yell
Bound for a wasted landOne after one they prepare for the run
Latest catchword is to choose
Face to face in an awful race
The pack of hounds is looseMortis comes with his loudest boots, beware
A message of yesterday's horror, take careWrath in their mind, there's no reason to find
They will never comprehend
Time is too late for a world to create
That is worth it to defendSee them marching, hear them screaming, never
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Never we'll follow their wayMarch on straight to hell
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