Into the Arena

Running Wild

They imagine a heaven, talk about hell
They can't live without a remission
Plentiful punishment for numerous sins
Suffering their own cruel inventionTheir heaven is boring, their hell's a state joke
Faith is their one vindication
Doubt is forbidden, joy is tabooed
For a folly there's no hesitationSacrifice their life for a lie
A thousand sheep have come to die
Down the thumb there's no remorse
It's time for martyrsInto the arena, go down
Into the arena, show down now
Into the arena, the beasts are prepared
Into the arena, ohOh, hunting the witches considered to be
Riding on brooms in the dark night
No mercy for people who dare to oppose
Medieval church was a scourge in its prideMillions of people killed for the cross
By relentless religion, disgusting
There is no excuse for things they have done
In the name of their God, it's a bad thingSacrifice their life for a lie
A thousand sheep have come to die
Down the thumb there's no remorse
It's time for martyrsInto the arena, go down
Into the arena, show down now
Into the arena, the beasts are prepared
Into the arena, ohYour, your door the priest is coming
Beware of all the parsons, ohToday it's all different, a daring contention
Talk about love and forgiving
But still they are hunting, now we are the victims
Maybe they are envious for our livingSacrifice their life for a lie
A thousand sheep have come to die
Down the thumb there's no remorse
It's time for the martyrsInto the arena, go down
Into the arena, show down now
Into the arena, the beasts are prepared
Into the arena, oh

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