## Runner Runner "Lonewolf"

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Denim, studs and leather all the way
They call him a wilfull gambler who's going astray
Looking for a grain of fortune for feeling alive
But the know-all and riff-raff never dies

The law demands it's order He's bored with all their lies He can't take it any longer, His anger will arise

He's a lonewolf, furious and castaway Yes, he's a lonewolf And he's on the prowl again

He's totally disobedient and he's strong They disparage and revile him, Saying that he is wrong Unmercifully accused of living free But the denial of the truth is not a spree

The law demands it's order He's bored with all their lies He can't take it any longer, His anger will arise

He's a lonewolf, furious and castaway
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl again
He's a lonewolf, furious and castaway
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl again
Yes, he's a lonewolf
Yes, he's a lonewolf
A lonewolf on the prowl again

The wrath and the revolution
Are rising on and on
The youth stands strong and tight
Until the "War" is won
Politicans and the church are running down the youth
They're trying oh, so hard to twist the truth

The law demands it's order

He's bored with all their lies He can't take it any longer, His anger will arise

He's a lonewolf, furious and castaway Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl again He's a lonewolf, furious and castaway Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl again

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