

Midnight Malice

"Sworn To The Horns"

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We run like wolf pack we're wild yeah, cruel is our howl,
We rip like razor blade, none temp the streets that we
prowl,
The time has come to leave the sun and follow moonlit
path,
I'm not afraid to die, it's what I leave behind,
That's just the dark I feel,

This time I wont tell no lies,
Sworn to the horns till I die

They rage like renegade, the horned one is what they
desire,
We kill with passion, their blood is what fuels our fire,
The time has come to leave the sun and follow moonlit
path,
I think I'd rather die, then live this endless grind,
That's just the dark I feel,

This time I wont tell no lies,
Sworn to the horns till I die,

The time has come to leave the sun and follow moonlit
path,
I'm not afraid to die, it's what I leave behind,
That's just the dark I feel,

This time I wont tell no lies,
Sworn to the horns till I die.

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