

Running Wild "Into The Arena"

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They imagine a heaven
Talk about hell
They can't live without a remission
Plentiful punishment for
Numerous sins
Suffering their own cruel invention
Their 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 hesitation
Sacrifice their life for a lie
A thousand sheep have come to die
Down the thumb there's no remorse
It's the time for martyrs
Into the arena - go down
Into the arena - show-down now
Into the arena - the beasts are prepared
Into the arena
Hunting the witches
Considered to be
Riding on brooms in the dark night
No mercy for people
Who dare to oppose
Mediaeval church was a scourge in its pride
Millions of people
Killed for the cross
By relentless religion - disgusting
There is no excuse

For things they have done
In the name of God - it's a bad thing
Sacrifice their life for a lie
A thousand sheep have come to die
Down the thumb there's no remorse
It's the time for martyrs
Into the arena - go down
Into the arena - show-down now
Into the arena - the beasts are prepared
Into the arena
Lock Your Door The Priest Is Coming

Beware Of All The Parson
[Solo]
Today it's all different
A daring contention
They talk about love and forgiving
But still they are hunting
Now we are the victims
Maybe they are envious for our living
Sacrifice their life for a lie
A thousand sheep have come to die
Down the thumb there's no remorse
It's the time for martyrs
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