

Running Wild "Rogues En Vogue"

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Once there was a promised land
Spoiled by fatal hands
It turned into a pyre
Burning high and bright
World wars, crisis, famine, cashing in all along
Slaves to bloody profit, determined to do wrong
Ignorance and arrogance
Hardly find a chance
To see "the golden age"
The "chamber" is their place
World wars, crisis, famine, cashing in all along
Slaves to bloody profit, determined to do wrong
Rogues en vogue, touching fire
Shot their load with the tongue of the liar
Rogues en vogue
The holy forces on the game
Soulless rogues deadly tamed
The "Eldest" well prepared
Returning to the stars
World wars, crisis, famine, cashing in all along
Slaves to bloody profit, determined to do wrong
Rogues en vogue, touching fire
Shot their load with the tongue of the liar
Rogues en vogue
Rogues en vogue, touching fire
Shot their load with the tongue of the liar
Rogues en vogue
Into the fire's hungry flames, you're falling
To burn away your sins
R.e.v. (R.e.v.)
Into the fire's deadly flames, you're falling
Right into the void

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