Running Wild "Rogues En Vogues"

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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 Visit Running Wild page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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