

Running Wild "The Poison"

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(Rolf Kasperek)

Poisoned snakes with doubled tongues, pretend to
know the law

They menace with eternal hell, the fiend on velvet paws
They say what you should do or not, to keep you just in
line

Praying they will fool the blind till the end of time

Fight the fire, the licking flame of hate

Fight the liar, the snake in the shade

He spites his wicked lies, the poison

He slithers round his victim till he bites

He injects the fuel of hate, the poison

And the fallen angel spreads his blackened wings

They pray the wine, they serve the lie, that's dripping in
your ears

They daze your mind, they need your soul to oil their
evil gear

A mindless and obedient slave to the lord of flies

Their hearts are weapped in blackest night, cashing in
on lies

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Fight the liar, the snake in the shade

He spites his wicked lies, the poison

He slithers round his victim till he bites

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And the fallen angel spreads his blackened wings

The evilness lives in their heart, Lucifer's the name

They bet your life, your soul's the prize, the pool in the
game

They say they saw the god of light, but they will never
proof

I know their god, they're praying to, two horns and
cloven hoof

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