

Dismal Past

"Wanted"

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The biggest temptation
Is to feel alive
Tonight it is time to
Run away from town

Tired of good advice
I want my freedom
Need some place to go
Or else I'll go insane

Take my hand, my friend let's go
Eternal freedom, no one needs to know
The stars from above
Will choose our destination
Instead of being afraid
Start to struggle with all your fears
There is no other way
Then this my friend until the end

Who's your enemy?
Trust no one
Forbidden to talk
It can cost your life

Wanted for murder
It was in self-defence
Refuse to enter
A damn cold prison cell

Insurrection and chaos in town
This journey will lead to free our soul

The escape has been long
You know I never let you down
I hope we will make it
If they catch us up
The is only one thing that remains
An execution

