

Uriah Heep "Into The Wild"

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Red blood on the white snow...
Red blood on the white snow...

The troopers are coming,
They want me dead not alive,
Gonna run in the danger,
When they open fire.

Don't cry,
Little sister I won't be coming home.
Don't cry,
Little sister...

In the cold hearted winter,
Dogs are running at my back,
The nightmare is coming in,
And I'm on this frozen track.

Don't cry,
Little sister I won't be coming home
Don't cry,
Little sister I'll fight this one alone

Red blood on the white snow...
Red blood on the white snow...

If you think I'm guilty
And I'm just a gambling man
Well no one is above the law,
I'm gonna have to make a stand.

Don't cry,
Little sister I won't be coming home.
Don't cry,
Little sister I'll fight this one alone

Red blood on the white snow...
Red blood on the white snow...

Across the land,
They're getting closer.

I keep my ear to the ground
They ride me down,
Got no mercy
But I never will be found
Oh little sister,
Don't you cry,
You know I cannot stay
I gotta find a place,
A place to hide
'Cos the blood hounds know my way

It's the same old lies,
Don't believe what you hear about me
I'm gonna fight 'till it's over,
And face that hanging tree

Don't cry,
Little sister I won't be coming home
Don't cry
Little sister I'll fight this one alone

Red blood on the white snow...
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