

# Atrocity, Wild Boys

The wild boys are calling on their way back from the fire  
In august moon's surrender to a dust cloud on the rise  
Wild boys fallen far from glory  
Reckless and so hungered on the razors edge you trail  
Because there's murder by the roadside in a sore afraid new world

They tried to break us, looks like they'll try again

Wild boys never lose it  
Wild boys never chose this way  
Wild boys never close your eyes  
Wild boys always shine

You got sirens for a welcome there's bloodstain for your pain  
And your telephone been ringing wile you're dancing in the rain  
Wild boys wonder where is glory  
Where is all you angels now the figureheads have fell  
And lovers war with arrows over secrets they could tell

They tried to tame you looks like they'll try again

Wild boys never lose it  
Wild boys never chose this way  
Wild boys never close your eyes  
Wild boys always shine