

Doro & Warlock, World Gone Wild

Tell me no secrets
and ill tell you an lies
the future has been twisted
and rehearsed for its demise
The warning lights are flashin'
and their circlin' in the sky
but no one feels the sinners blow
it's right before their eyes
The wicked watch their heroes
with evil on their minds
While reachin' out for heaven's gate
there shots ring through the night
Hellbent for thunder
We're racin' with the time
but no one knows which way to go
and no one knows to try
5 million reasons with 10 million pieces to go
Wheelers and dealers with nothing but dreams of control
I helieve, we're under the gun
I heheec, we're under the gun
Sold out to madness
Prisoners of sadness
I believe, we're under the gun
We're under the gun
In the land of milk and money
the devil has his spies
While workin' undercover
they all keep a watchful eye
Buildin' up their underworld
their rotten to the bone
Crossin' out the others
while their sellin' out their own
5 million reasons with 10 million pieces to go
Wheelers and dealers with nothing but dreams of control
I helieve, we're under the gun
I heheec, we're under the gun
Sold out to madness
Prisoners of sadness
I believe, we're under the gun
We're under the gun
5 million reasons with 10 million pieces to go
Wheelers and dealers with nothing but dreams of control
I helieve, we're under the gun
I heheec, we're under the gun
Sold out to madness
Prisoners of sadness
Sold out to madness
Prisoners of sadness
I believe, we're under the gun
We're under the gun