

# Mob Rules, Eyes Of All Young

On and on I tried to change the wrong  
And find out the way that will bring 'em to good education

More and more I had to aim and score  
To figure it out that my life was an error of ages

Behind their non-human face  
They suffer like any race

In the eyes of all young  
In the heart of the devil's son  
We'll find out the one  
The way of the devil's son - on the run

Man will learn and man will return  
And reach to the place of a higher civilisation

On and on you have to change the wrong  
And figure it out that their life was an error of ages

Behind the non-human mask  
They will have a concrete task

In the eyes of all young  
In the heart of the devil's son  
We'll find out the one  
The way of the devil's son - on the run

Behind their non-human face  
They suffer like any race

In the eyes of all young  
In the heart of the devil's son  
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