

# Running Wild, Land Of Ice

In 1987 they build a new machine  
To conquer our future, to face things never seen  
Curious of new weapons with more power to destroy  
Ready for the voyage with their exciting dangerous toy

Flickering lights in the dark indicating ignition  
Energy runs through the circuits to start the transmission

Land of ice

In 1999 they find their destination  
But reality on the screens destroys their fascination  
Ruins and debris neither life nor a spore  
A desert of ice with all the signs of nuclear war

Only the wind is breaking the threatening silence  
Sensors show no human beings are living here now

But there are shadows moving around the vessel more and more  
Disfigured creatures gathering, scratching claws on the door  
The choir of the damned built of thousands of rough throats  
"You are the humans of the past, who blasted our hopes"

Have you come to see the desolate world you created  
Now you can take back a message to spread in your time  
Tell'em what happens if they will continue this madness  
Stop building bombs which are able to change the world  
Into the land of ice