

# Running Wild, Pile Of Skulls

Hey, Mr. Pope, Mr. Military Man  
Kings and Queens, more evil than it seems  
You lie, you cheat, you betray, you kill all the way  
You wade through blood in your boots of steel  
You hide the truth from its reveal  
The world's bleeding wounds will never heal

So look in the mirror and see who you are  
You made our lives an abbatoir  
A man-eating machine that's what you are

Pile of skulls, conspiracy  
Beware of the revealing key  
No dance of joy, no harmless spree  
No chance for you to hide or flee

Liar's tongue, tricks of deepest dye  
Snake-skinned pack, you're evil and you're sly  
Injust, you hunt, you hate, you take all the way  
You're cutting throats with poisoned blades  
Your recklessness overflows the graves  
You try to make us all your slaves

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Tears and pain, never ending shame  
Bloodsucking lice, play their evil game  
Your doom is sealed, the truth revealed all the way  
Headless you still run around  
You can't believe you're losing ground  
On your knees to take the count

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