

Crushead, Run The Gauntlet

Hello my sweet little child
wont you spent some time with me?
Ill show you a wonderland
in wich my life is shown how its always been.
I wanna see your nacked body wanna take your innosence away
They live in desperation
they fall to bloody dust
into a run the gauntlet
from the present to the past
cant you see their suffering
cant you hear their screams
cant you hear their voices
rescue them their hearts bleed

This night will throw your soul to trash
itll break to thousand pieces.
Your mind is jumbled up so wide
and your head is empty like the space is.
I can see the fear in your snow-white face
cool down its only devils place

This is not only a story, this is brutal reality.
We wanna call up on you to break the silence.
Look at this people. Look at the children.
Dont we have to put an end to this insianity.
Their judgement shall come. Get ready for the crush...