

# Demon, Nowhere To Run

Nowhere to run  
No place left to hide  
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No place left to hide  
I just can't believe it  
What a waste  
What the hell has gone on here  
This devastated place  
Thought this was buried with Dachau  
But there's new blood on the tracks  
Outside the city  
They're shooting people out of fear  
Nowhere to run  
No place left to hide  
Nowhere to run  
No place left to hide  
Broken lambs to the slaughter  
Soiled red like the sea  
In the land of the holy  
The Devil runs free  
No dignity in death now  
As they litter the streets  
What's for the living  
They'll build you up to knock you down again  
Shadows cast upon this land  
A black cloth drapes a promised land  
Shadows cast upon this land  
A black cloth drapes a promised land