

Krokus, Russian Winter

Across the border and down the plains
The tiger meets the bear
No one is right, no one is wrong
Nobody seems to care

They fight for power, they fight for lust
Spilling their blood on the dust
A thousand miles without names
Fear remains the same

Russian winter, broken pass
Cold winds in the dark
The goose is loose and kills tonight
Full moon burning bright

Run for your life
Run for your life
Run for your life
Run for your life

So the bear and the tiger lost in the snow
Tashkent's far away
To feel the fire, to save the bear
Nothing can stand in his way

Five fields of death, it's hard to predict
The battle in the white emptiness
The king on his throne is all alone
Will this madness go on

Chorus

Run for your life x12