

# Royal Hunt, Running Wild

I'm just a number, I don't know my name.  
Unknown faces a part of the game.  
Out in the desert the madness begins,  
Who's talkin' mercy? We're playin' to win...

Better run around, there's no easy way out,  
If you loose - take a stand,  
So do whatever you can - again and again.

Running wild like creature of the night,  
We're born to run - we never trust the light.  
Running wild, we're so afraid to try,  
We're all alone and everyone is blind,  
Running wild...

You'll start the fire and livin' on a lie,  
Rats get fat while good men die.  
They got you running to follow the track,  
You'll face the trouble with fear on the back...