

# Running Wild, Beggars' Night

Blood, blood, bloody night  
The poor stand up and fight  
Marquises, kings and all this vermin  
Hunted up in burning streets  
Fight, fight, fight with rage  
Their menials are locked up in cage  
The spirit of the rebel lives  
Determined to break free

We stand up to break our chains  
Rulers beware  
We'll give you suffer and pain  
On beggar's night  
Riot terminates our pain  
We'll catch you in your air  
You have to pay for your blame  
On beggar's night

Sin, sin, whip and chain  
That's the way they lived and reigned  
Too many people died in their dungeon  
Now pain's too hard if it's for their profit  
Beast, beast, go away  
No reason why you have to stay  
The wealth you squeezed out of our lives  
Will become your tomb

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