

# Running Wild, Bones To Ashes

Angel of death is walking through the ice-cold air  
To take the witches remains, he comes to take his share  
Hangman has done his work, destroying their dirty minds  
Loyal to the church to torture and to bind  
Murder and grinding, searching and finding a victim to kill  
Oppression and torment, killing to defend their faith

Bones to ashes, black witches are blown to dust  
Bone to ashes, torment's for religious lust  
Bones to ashes, black witches are blown to dust  
Bone to ashes, torment's for religious lust

Tormenter's raising his torch in the sky  
To burn the convicted witch who is condemned to die  
He transmutes her body to dust to free her soul  
Fire destroys her flesh, no bell for her which tolls

Murder and grinding, searching and finding a victim to kill  
Oppression and torment, killing to defend their faith

Bones to ashes, black witches are blown to dust  
Bone to ashes, torment's for religious lust  
Bones to ashes, black witches are blown to dust  
Bone to ashes, torment's for religious lust

Pest and damnation to those who are delude  
Of too much blood and death they are accused  
Two much tombs and tiger, a treason to all mankind  
Fuck these bastards who are blind  
Murder and grinding, searching and finding a victim to kill  
Oppression and torment, killing to defend their faith

Bones to ashes, black witches are blown to dust  
Bone to ashes, torment's for religious lust  
Bones to ashes, black witches are blown to dust  
Bone to ashes, torment's for religious lust