

# Running Wild, Preacher

Friday night the 13th and the ruins of a crow  
Dark figures come together for an awful vow  
They have sworn to Satan to celebrate a black mass  
Damned rites are prepared, black angels they bless

Demon and devil, the preacher's peril

Snakeblood and poison, the cauldron is boiling  
To condemn the holy cross, black rites are soiling  
Witches are dancing around the altar  
Praying to their master to celebrate the holy war

Demon and devil, the preacher's peril

Since million years religion keeps knowledge of the dark  
The church discloses sacred rules to mark  
They are full of ignorance if they don't realise  
That there is more than they can see of religious size

Demon and devil, the preacher's peril