

# Running Wild, Prisoner Of Our Time

[Music & lyrics: Gerald Warnecke]

Paint in subways  
Paint in busses  
With your Edding big black pentagrams  
Black metal graffitis are thrown against the wall  
Crucifixes are inversed  
Pictures are signed by the triple six  
Black metal art is shocking law 'n' order man

Rockers of the underground  
Black and heavy is our sound

Lost the money  
Lost the job  
Being caught by the cob  
I am living not the role that you wanna give to me  
Living life  
My own way  
Not tomorrow, but today  
You are against me, but I tell you K. M. A.!!!

Rockers of the underground  
Black and heavy is our sound

We are prisoners of our time  
But we are still alive  
Fight for the freedom, Fight for the right  
We are Running Wild