Running Wild, Roaring Thunder

You rule the world, but we don't care You don't impress, whatever you dare We hate your vileness, enough of your lies Flame to our anger, you'll pay the price

Your fate is sealed without a doubt Verdict guilty, no way out Trick or treat is what they play The hand of doom will have its way

Roaring thunder, the hearts of man, your five-star meal Roaring thunder, you wrecked the car, so hands off the wheel

You pollute the world with your snake-talk tongue We'll never give up until you're gone You squeeze us out, you rape the earth Pour recklessness, there's nothing worse

Your fate is sealed without a doubt Verdict guilty, no way out Trick or treat is what they play The hand of doom will have its way

Roaring thunder, the hearts of man, your five-star meal Roaring thunder, you wrecked the car, so hands off the wheel

Predaciousness, to fill up your lair We know the truth, tho' you're not aware A darkened power grabs your throat No time for mercy, 'cause you've sunk the boat

Your fate is sealed without a doubt Verdict guilty, no way out Trick or treat is what they play The hand of doom will have its way

Roaring thunder, the hearts of man, your five-star meal Roaring thunder, you wrecked the car, so hands off the wheel Roaring thunder, lightning strikes when the youth stands tight Roaring thunder, fist up high show no respite