

Running Wild, Tsar

[Music: Rolf Kasperek]

[Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek]

At the day of his coronation
He sank down in deepest despair
Hundreds of russians were dying
By rapture, the sun and its glare

After several years of waiting
He came, the heir to the throne
Their son was born as a bleeder
His parents so sad and alone

The tsarina felt what was coming
A vision that darkened her soul
The tsar was given a warning
Intrigues so darkened and cold

Destiny called, the empire fell
The two-headed eagle that died
Bullets of hate were erasing their lifes
No prayer and nobody cried

[Leadbreak Rolf]

In their darkest hour the "staretz" appeared
He saved Aleksej from death
Rasputins' power, a dissolute life
Sentenced to take his last breath

The world was on war, drowning in flames
Gasbombs, horror and death

[Leadbreak Thilo]

The reds brought on revolution
He decided to take his discharge
But they placed him under detention
The red star, its idols should march
The Romanows took up their cross
The desaster was to foresee
On the 16th July 1918
They were slaughtered, a whole dynasty

[Pre]

[Chorus]