

# Sanctuary, The Third War

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Staring into the sky, the red glare will blind your eyes  
Afraid to see the light  
Your fears have spread this plight  
No way to kill the power  
Behold your race will die

Deathrider comes from above  
No place to hide nowhere to run  
Deathrider's rage is on the loose  
Your neck in it's eternal noose

Our leaders have set the course, impending world war  
Afraid of what's been lost  
Your life the bitter cost  
No prayer can stop the third war  
Behold the holocaust

Deathrider comes from above  
No place to hide nowhere to run

As the city burns I cannot hear your cries  
Will our world end in 1999  
A fifteenth century seer saw us cast  
Into the black, death attack

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