

Nowhere to run

Demon

Nowhere to run
No place left to hide
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I just can't believe it
What a waste
What the hell has gone on here
This devastated place
Thought this was buried with Dachau
But there's new blood on the tracks
Outside the city
They're shooting people out of fear
Nowhere to run
No place left to hide
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Broken lambs to the slaughter
Soiled red like the sea
In the land of the holy
The Devil runs free
No dignity in death now
As they litter the streets
What's for the living
They'll build you up to knock you down again
Shadows cast upon this land
A black cloth drapes a promised land
Shadows cast upon this land
A black cloth drapes a promised land