Lightning, come quick and conquer me
Too early to dream, and we never go to sleep
Sing a song, or scream, howl along with me
To the sound of the animals, that are running wild in me

No one remembers the face of the end
So come on let's run to the end, to the end
We're not the ones to be taught how to live or die
Come on let's run to the end, to the end
Whites of our teeth to the end, to the end
We're not the ones to be taught, tear your insides out

Promise, to keep my dying wish for me
No chance for miracles if faith guarantees defeat?
Swing along, come swing, shoot the breeze with me
They're cannibals in the carnival, and the leopards run the street

The still south is still in store