Running Wild

Drenge

As you were, like a child
Innocent and running wild
And now you're old and you're grey-haired
Your dead-eyed stare
You're running scared

When you were young the fires spread
Southeasterly to Beachy Head
And London's husk of burnt out rust
That led the lungs a bag of dust

Draw a line in the sand
Coast to coast and man to man
Repopulate the Sherwood Forest
And lynch the deathly pale dishonest

Carve a scar across the earth
Visible from high above
North and South, sever ties
Kiss your enemies goodbye

Hold my heart like a stone
Over waters deep below
And running home, through the night
I was running fast
I was running scared
I was running wild

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