

## The Hussar

Running Wild

Mordant wall of smoke, barrels glow, shot their load  
Gunfire takes your breath, balls of lead causing death  
Thunderstorm breaks loose, the slaughter's son, life's on the loose

Sounding the attack, soldiers fall, back to back  
The roaring horde is near, pounding hooves, mortal fear  
The soldiers bravely stand, they try hard to defend  
Till the end!

Riding the attack

Yelling screams of the fallen

Thunder, blood and pain

Madness reigns, hell is calling now

Thunder shakes the ground, a deadly force, pound by pound

Frightened, nerves are blank, horseman ride, hit the flank

Cold sweat down their neck, death will ride one last attack

Fearsome battle cry, flashing guns, soldiers die

Tell me why!

Horror, death and pain, the devil smiles, so what's the gain?

Stretching out his claw to feed his laughing greedy jaw

Greedy jaw!