Where Can You Flee?

Unleashed

The hunt is on, for those who killed, our young and old Through a vast, desert land, where nothing grows Hey, where can you go? Yeah, where can you flee?

Endless hatred
Desecrate your sacred

On a trail, of blood and death, and suicide On their way, now into, the Sinai Hey, where can you go? Where can you flee?

Endless hatred
Desecrate your sacred
Endless hatred
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As I ride in pursuit, day and night Memories of those that were burnt alive Hey, where can you go? Hey, where can you flee?

Endless hatred
Desecrate your sacred
Endless hatred
Desecrate your sacred