

Riding Out

Air Raid

Hear the sound
Of roaring thunder
A kind of spell
I'm under

Guns and cannons
Locked and loaded
Fire on command

Time has come
For what they feared
Has arrived
The end is near

Nowhere to run
Our wrath is growing
We're fighting back

See the rising sun
Over the foggy hills
Spiralling through the clouds
Triggers gripped for the kill

Riding out
We're gonna be
Riding out
Worlds reshape

Riding out
Now and forever
Riding out
No escape

As the night is getting darker
All I feel is anger
Weapons hot and hearts devoted
Our final stand

See the rising sun over the foggy hills
Spiralling through the clouds
Triggers gripped for the kill

Riding out
We're gonna be riding out
Worlds reshape

Riding out, now and forever
Riding out - no escape

Ride
Fear is spreading into the night
Foes are running to get out of sight

Riding out
We're gonna be riding out
Worlds reshape

Riding out, now and forever
Riding out - no escape

Riding out
We're gonna be riding out
Worlds reshape

Riding out, now and forever
Riding out - no escape

...From the grave the way we pave
We will not cave anymore