1. The Wild Boys are calling on their way back from the fire In August moon surrender to a dust cloud on the rise Wild Boys fallen far from glory Restless & so hungered on the razor's edge you trail Because there's murder by the roadside in a sore, afraid new world

They tried to tame us looks like they'll try again

R: Wild Boys never loose it
Wild Boys never chose this way
Wild Boys never close your eyes
Wild Boys always shine

2. You've got sirens for a welcome. There's blood stains for yo ur pain

And your telephones been ringing while you're dancing in the rain

Wild Boys wonder where is glory Where is all you angels now the figure heads have fell And lovers war with arrows over secrets they could tell They tried to break us, looks like they'll try again

R: Wild Boys never loose it...