Ride across the endless woods
Shadows got away
Whispers from the fallen leaves?
Moonlight falling through the boughs
When horses
The castle sounds revealing
As we shiver and we shake

Make no sound and run
Run for your lives, run from the cries
Out of the dark of the damned woods
Your day to die
Robin Hood is after you and
He's not in a joking mood, no
You ride or die
He's out for bling again

Caught and made in hundreds
They say there's merry men and wine
He dreams of what he does all day
What a funny life
Never shaves to show his face
Legend has been told
He does all day in shooting, ducking
Running from the law

Liberty, equality, a little love Women for every outlaw Go in from jealousy, a pinch of mead for fate The king for everyone Who wants to be the same

Make no sound and run
Run for your lives, run from the cries
Out of the dark of the damned woods
Your day to die
Robin Hood is after you and
He's not in a joking mood, no
You ride or die
He's out for bling again

## [Spoken:]

Robin Hood, king of thieves Hero of outlaws, son of a father Bewareth! He may be after you! Bewareth! Ha ha ha ha ha!

The legends... down the rail/road While the truth has... the boots It's boots on you

Take what you desire Make no mistake Fire and dark Fire and dark Let menaces prevail Stab in the back
Stab in the back
You will never see his face
Fire and dark one more stab in the back
What a day to kill his grace

The legends... down the road/rail (Blindly honest me?)
While the truth has it's boots
It's boots on you

Make no sound and run
Run for your lives, run from the cries
Out of the dark of the damned woods
Your day to die
Robin Hood is after you and
He's not in a joking mood, no
You ride or die
He's out for bling again

Your day to die
And Robin Hood can't find no one
Who would caress his Little John
You ride or die
He's out for bling again