

## The Run

Motorjesus

a black soul, black dynamite  
raise the dead, when time is right  
i went on that road i'm on to see the dawn again  
i feed the mouth with gasoline  
i'm a part of the wrecking machine  
we have come for the power to unleash the dawn of men

concrete, grey, we belong, separating right from wrong  
after all said and done, there's an army of one...

it goes on and on, leave it all alone  
on the run tryin' to catch me when i'm gone  
it is rolling on, it goes on and on  
and all the barricades  
are shattered when i'm done

when we were kings, all that we feel  
on our throne no more beggars could steal  
feel it, the race for the crown is going on again  
i seal the seven sacraments  
a new religion for the cold and the damned  
full steam ahead to get that prophecy fulfilled

raise your dead from the sleep  
there's a sacrament to keep  
after all dead and gone, there's an army of one

it goes on and on ...

a full resurrection through purgatory  
another halo of hypocrisy  
renew the walls of the grave once again  
and here we go again

it goes on and on ...

i'm the sinner!