

## Black Wings of Death (Running Wild cover)

Panychida

Black Wings of Death  
The churchbell of doom is tolling  
The angel of death is near  
The ghost with cowl and the sickle  
Spreading terror and fear

He's taking your breath,  
He's twisting your spine  
He poisons your soul and  
He poisons your mind

Grim reaper will gather in his seed  
Blood will splatter his path  
A phantom that's sealing your doom  
The damned's foreboding of death

He's taking your breath,  
He's twisting your spine  
He poisons your soul and  
He poisons your mind

Riding high on the black wings of death  
Like a nightmare that choking your breath  
Like the terror that blackens your soul  
It's the dream where you fall on a six foot deep hole

The dice of life are falling  
The weak and the poor will lose  
The rich in their ivory towers  
Can't feel that their head's in the noose  
No chance to talk him round  
The black death is spreading its wings  
He's the Jonah of unbridled fear  
The pain to beggars and kings

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