

Black Wings of Death

Running Wild

The churchbell of doom is tolling, the angel of death is near
The ghost with the 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 scaling 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's choking your breath
Like the terror that blackens your soul
It's the dream where you fall in a six foot deep hole
The dies 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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