

# Blown to Kingdom Come

Running Wild

Out in the world you can watch'em struggling  
For a small piece of luck  
They won't die with a smile on their face

For possession they'd kill their mothers  
For some bucks they deny themselves  
And the whole world is right in that trace

They are riding forth  
No time to lose  
Got to alter every place  
They are riding forth  
No way to choose  
And the next step's out to space

With a high hand they watch their buildings  
Self-righteously praise their deeds  
No time for recess on their way

In a way it is quite amusing  
But it's a fake of deepest dye  
Let's hope they'll see it one day

They are riding forth  
No time to lose  
Got to alter every place  
They are riding forth  
No way to choose  
And the next step's out to space

Pay attention to history  
Look at all the things they've done  
No remains, there's nothing left  
It's all blown to kingdom come