

Hanged, Drawn and Quartered

Running Wild

Always looking for shelters, try to hide in the mist of the night

Exist beyond reasons, give up the authorities of time
Convoke in the name of God, born under the curse of inbreeding
They govern us subordinates, with fire, iron, gaol and chains
It's a strange institution, they've left you no will to survive
No truth and no mercy, with the sinner and the saints
It's the thirst for freedom that burns within everyone
So raise your fist, be observant, rid us from the curses of the bad

Gates of resentment, can you feel your blood run colder
Gates of resentment but you see it's still the same
They've hanged, they've drawn, they've quartered
It's time to end the lies and false excuses
They've hanged, they've drawn, they've quartered
And they still have a grin on their face, stop these men
Hear them speaking with tongues, [Incomprehensible]
Prepare to run for your life, everyone must be saved
These guys are unexpected, no one wants to live in fear
So make the law and wipe them out, we have to break the line
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Gates of resentment but you see it's still the same
They've hanged, they've drawn, they've quartered
It's time to end the lies and false excuses
They've hanged, they've drawn, they've quartered
And they still have a grin on their face, yeah
It's going down really well, the work of the Devil
Escaping once more from these guys, leave it all behind
The feeling you had now is the feeling of pride
We've made them shed their mask, so we can turn another page
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