## **Running Wild**

The night when you hear the call From the realm of shades You see the reaper face to face Your mind is fading and your breath is going away You feel free from every sway

No gods can hold you In eternity No rulers command The shadows are free

Realm of shades, the land of the damned Realm of shades, it will always expand Realm of shades, the empire of the night Realm of shades, breading its might

The empire of delivered souls arises in the dark
The realm where everyone has got the mark
Living free with no rules and laws the host of the wise
We bored of whole world's lies

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