

## Rogues en Vogue

Running Wild

Once there was a promised land  
Spoiled by fatal hands  
It turned into a pyre  
Burning high and bright

World wars, crisis, famine, cashing in all along  
Slaves to bloody profit, determined to do wrong

Ignorance and arrogance  
Hardly find a chance  
To see "the golden age"  
The "chamber" is their place

World wars, crisis, famine, cashing in all along  
Slaves to bloody profit, determined to do wrong

Rogues en vogue, touching fire  
Shot their load with the tongue of the liar  
Rogues en vogue

The holy forces on the game  
Soulless rogues deadly tamed  
The "Eldest" well prepared  
Returning to the stars

World wars, crisis, famine, cashing in all along  
Slaves to bloody profit, determined to do wrong

Into the fire's hungry flames, you're falling  
To burn away your sins  
R.e.v. (R.e.v.)  
Into the fire's deadly flames, you're falling  
Right into the void