It can be fatal or leave your life in tatters, For you can howl like the wind But it doesn't move that mountain, Plead, but what is brittle shatters, Unto the gun smoke give in

Burry the soul returning,
Into the night I'm burning,
There can be no mistake
So run 'till daybreak

Outlawed and notorious,
The wind- eyed and the glorious,
We are creatures of light, haunted men of extremes
Outlawed and notorious,
Hell rides with the furious,
We are hose who decide history

Here at the table
I see the people scatter,
But to the stone faced within
You could hear a pin drop,
Someone screamed
As I drew back the hammer
To let the carnage begin

Burry the soul returning, Into the night I'm burning, There can be no mistake So run 'till daybreak

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