

## Run Wild

### The Black Box Revelation

no more fire  
the river cries  
tears take off  
and fill the sky  
a silver screen raised  
to picture the night  
seventeen horses were sacrificed

run wild  
shatter what you see  
run wild  
live it like a dream

no peace no sword  
suffering. you drown  
in those tears, tears fall down like knives  
the silver screen still raised  
to picture the light

run wild  
shatter what you see  
run wild  
live it like a dream