

Molly Hatchet, Run For Your Life

Up from the burning depths midnight air is stale
With steaming breath, firey eyes, watch him burn in rage
Sailin' on for seas unknown, his quest is plainly clear
Trot across the barren land the angels run in fear.

Chorus:

Run, run for your life

Don't stop till the mourn

Run, run for your life

You bought the devil's scorn.

In the day or in the night, his mission's never through

He'll go to work on your mind then, he'll take your soul from you

Did you ever stop to think that happines is your doom

Until your death, then you're gonna find, you wake up in the devil's womb.

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