

Royal Hunt, A Million Ways to Die

I feel a hot wind blowing across my battered face and leaving with a deadly grace
I see the bridges burning behind me, and ahead the dark horizon's turning red

Step aside and look around, hasty slide – you're out!

A million ways to die... it's just one of a million ways to die

I hear the thunder rolling so close yet far away, the sky reflects all shades of grey
The lightning strikes, igniting my footprints on the ground... is it too late to turn around?
Roll the dice but have no doubt... close your eyes – you're out!

We're reaching for the stars while getting ugly scars
Go ahead as ages passing by
We want to rule the world but our wings been furled
Heading down – it's just another way to die
We're fighting every day while bleeding all the way
No one cares - the well is running dry
So show us how it's done and pick the only one
way to live your life, when there's a million ways to die