

# Royal Hunt, Army of Slaves

I've been rolling with the punches,  
I've been chased around town  
At the bottom of the blood chain  
You better get used to be pushed around

I've been lost and I've been lonely,  
I've been howling like a dog  
And I might look all the same,  
But I'm still in the game  
It makes you hard as a rock

You need a lot of fists until the system breaks  
So an army, just like us is all it takes

You see a slave with an army of slaves  
Can change the world in mysterious ways  
Cause when the chain is gone his heart gets stronger  
A slave with an army of slaves  
He is a slave no longer  
Slave no longer

I've been kept below the surface  
A part of the bad crowd  
I was rotting inside as the last one in line  
With no chance of ever getting out

I'm sick and tired of losing,  
Sick and tired of bad luck  
Let's say today is the day when I'm breaking away  
And never ever coming back

You need a lot of fists until the system breaks  
So an army, just like us is all it takes

You see a slave with an army of slaves  
Can change the world in mysterious ways  
Cause when the chain is gone his heart gets stronger  
A slave with an army of slaves

A slave with an army of slaves  
He is a slave no longer uh, yeah

Slave with an army of slaves  
Can change the world in so many ways  
Cause when the chain is gone his heart gets stronger  
A slave with an army of slaves

A slave with an army of slaves  
Can change the world in mysterious ways  
Cause when the chain is gone his heart gets stronger  
A slave with an army of slaves  
He is a slave no longer