

# Running Wild, Adrian S.O.S.

Clock strikes midnight, a wolf adores the moon  
The vanguard of hell is coming soon  
Bloodstained altar, crucifix inverse  
The devil touched the cradle, god gets his curse  
Son of Satan's coming, to free all the slaves  
He's coming straight from hell, through its burning gates  
He grew in a womb of a hellpossessed whore  
Born to be a king to give the badness war

Free and wild, Satan's child  
Adrian's taking the crown  
Destruction and war, opening hell's door  
To bring oppression down

Pentagram's his landmark, everywhere he has grown  
He only needs one glance, to burn you to the bone  
Bodies of the racists are decaying in the sun  
He give 'em hell, no place to run  
Each hunter becomes a victim of his power and his hate  
Destroying all these bastards, Adrian's their fate  
He's the new faith, the saviour to the weak  
Destroying your oppression, he's the freedom you seek

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Adrian, son of Satan  
Adrian, son of Satan

Birth