

Deadlands

Gamma Ray

Coming from the dark side
When the moon en-lights the still
They're chasing you with thunder
And they aim in for the kill
Seven deadly snipers
Seven lives to live
Seven million pairs of eyes
Are watching for the thrill
The eyes of the hangmen
Will dance in your head
The silence is broken
The beast going mad
Now you run from the deadlands
The eyes of a stranger will follow
Run like a madman
The eyes of a stranger will follow
Now run I will not die in vain
I will not live in pain
And seven deadly bullets
Have not found me I won't bow to you all
You'll never see me crawl
And seven deadly snipers
Won't surround me
The eyes of the hangmen
To pieces are torn
The dawn of a new world
A king to be born
Now you run from the deadlands
The eyes of a stranger will follow
Run like a madman
The eyes of a stranger will follow
Run from the deadlands
The eyes of a stranger will follow
Run like a madman
The eyes of a stranger will follow
Run from the deadlands
The eyes of a stranger will follow
Run like a madman
The eyes of a stranger will follow
I'm on the run
From the shadows
From the deadlands
Ooh, yeah