

## Escaping the Oz

Hellion

Fast, I ride my bike by the desert of life  
Under the blessing of evil  
Death is chasing me  
I must run while I can

I've born to keep the flag of the witches up and high  
And to honor the metal masters forever  
A reign in the hell is only given to those who preach  
The ancient hymns of the lord, loud and proud

Accelerate, you'll never know where she is  
You don't realize, but she's always at your back  
Watch out the curves of fate  
If you fall, you're dead

At the end of the race, Satan waits for me  
Since I was a child I know death is winning  
But even then I have to try to escape the oz  
To enjoy the pleasures of life and older, die young