You're looking battered oh, you shure ain't looking well we managed to survive to escape this living hell I must agree our situation ain't too cool but anyway, we'll make it back that is the rule

burning amber, blazing heat this ain't the time to die so get up on your feet we stood the firestorm we stood the attack I'm gonna take you home I swear I'll bring you back

carry on
don't loose the energy
don't let it fade away
listen to me

This is a bad bad day for dying it's a bad bad day for dying we'll break through the walls of fire

So let's get on with it
let's play their little game
They are the hunters
we are the pray
They're seeking - we're hiding
they're tracking down our trace
but in the end we gonna win
this deadly race

stay alive don't drown in mortal fear together we will make it don't leave me now I need you here

This is a bad day for dying