

## On Your Knees

Wizard

In the cold of the night  
We look for a bite  
We walk through the jungle of back streets and stone

You are the right  
Give us your potion of life  
It runs through your chest, take your last breath.

On your knees  
Down on your knees we let you bleed  
On your knees  
Don't pray for mercy we do what we please

Buried alive  
At day we must hide  
But the new generation will walk through the light

Then they'll live by your side  
There will be no place to hide  
Better give up don't fight for your blood