

Face Of Anger, Lead Poisoning

one on one you face the truth that might be your end
closing shadows, guns drawn
the hands of time are not thine friend

and it's an eye for an eye
before you die
don't close your eyes
or waste your time
it's an eye for an eye

final hour drawing nearer and
the seconds seem like years
vision clear, barrel cold
and the albatross watches me
mother mercy forgive sins
time to face the bringer of tears

and now the world is cold outside
and I cannot feel, where is the end
where is the end that has come for me
can you see... can you see...

and I cried
I lied
I died watching the face of the sun...

and it's an eye for an eye
before you die
don't close your eyes
or waste your time
it's an eye for an eye