

# Metal Church, In Due Time

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I'm trapped in the pressure cooker  
when will I ever learn  
While my world has reached the boiling  
Point of of no return

Don't light a match near me  
I'm bound to explode  
Don't pull this shit with me  
I want what I'm owed

I've seen the facts and the figures you hide  
You time is coming, you're caught in a lie

Too many potions in my cabinet  
Too lives left on the line  
If you are one of those who made me end up crazy  
You will get yours all in due time

One more hour of induced psychosis  
I'll be a real nut case  
That's what I get for listening to you  
You put me in this place

Don't light a match near me  
I'm bound to explode  
Don't pull this shit with me  
I want what I'm owed

My reservations have left me to die  
You're two-faced and scheming, I spit in your eye

Too many potions in my cabinet  
Too lives left on the line  
If you are one of those who made me end up crazy  
You will get yours all in due time

I'm in a no-win situation, with no timeouts left  
Time for heavy ammunition, time for action, no regrets

Too many potions in my cabinet  
Too lives left on the line  
If you are one of those who made me end up crazy  
You will get yours all in due time