

Clit 45, End Of You

In the night we'll come for you... Watch out!
My revenge will be sweet my revenge will be true
You're on our streets no turning back
This cold night will be your last

[Chorus]
Run and hide all you want but you can't
escape the heat
Soon very soon you'll be lying in the street
Run and hide all you want but you can't escape
the truth
When reality sets in you'll know this is the
end of you

Your actions were not justified... Fuck you!
The verdicts in and you are mine
Always picking on others you never learn
The time has come and it's your turn

You better think fast, this nights your last