

# Dead Moon, Revenge

Bad blood stirring in the boiling pot  
finger on the trigger of a gun  
an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth  
It's an old web being spun  
born from the seeds of anger and hatred  
do it to them like they do  
it's only revenge and the worst of it all  
it all comes back to you

Envy treads at the breaking edge  
wheredogs begin to wail  
sorrow imprisoned the widows eyes  
like arrows too, they fell  
trying to balance the scales of injustice  
do it to them like they do  
it's only revenge and the worst of it all  
it all comes back to you

the hounds pursue the weary step  
as silver etched the sent  
chasing down the passions of mans convictions  
escaping time he'd never spent  
half starved and running  
he'll pay for his blindness  
racing the bullets of hate  
thirteen steps an a dead mans walk  
it's always been this way  
it all comes back to you