

# Exciter, Delivering To The Master

In the shadows I will be lurking, waiting for my time to come  
Noone messes with the dealer, I could burn for what I've done  
In the night I will be watching, waiting for the man to show  
Blood is boiling in my brains, you never know of tomorrow

Noone knows how far to go  
Delivering to the Master  
Don't sweat it the man's gotta show  
Delivering to the Master

In the night the sweltering sweat running down the back of my head  
Looking out for the man in black, One wrong move & I'm dead  
The master calls I start to shake, burning inside with fear  
No escape, no way out, my destination will soon be here

Noone knows how far to go  
Delivering to the Master  
Don't sweat it the man's gotta show  
Delivering to the Master

The moon has cast it's final glow, the sight of fogs in teh streets  
White lines on a table of black, the only way I can ever find peace  
Hiding out paranoia sets in, evil runs through my veins  
Suicide, the last resort wake up I'm going insane

Noone knows how far to go  
Delivering to the Master  
Don't sweat it the man's gotta show  
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I'm looking out for someone who could destroy my mind  
I'm creeping 'round the corner biding my time  
Waiting fo rthe set-up time, waiting for the attack  
The heat is on the dealer, you're never comin' back