

Far From Finished, Watch Your Back

Two smoking guns in the darkest night (Your Judgement)
A figure emerges in the pale moon light (Revenge)
Your justice has been served by a faceless vigilante
He's picking off gangsters thugs and junkies

Your hear footsteps behind you and your blood runs cold
They'll find ya face down in a dumpster
Your body three days old

Watch your back don't go out at night
cause you may never come back
Watch you back where ya gonna be when the wicked are attacked
Where's your salvation boy there ain't no turning back

Mutilation's running rampant in the streets (In The Streets)
Nightfall's bringing judgment to everyone he meets (Revenge)
You're on your back you're looking straight up to the sky
There's no where to run boy and there ain't no where to hide