## Sinner, Fast Decision

Walking down the main street tonight I'm all alone, the opposition is sight My blood runs cold, my heart breaks up And my scream for vengeance ... will never stop Oh yeah

Unrelented to go on With no chance to hold on The iltumatum is over I know it's over

A fast decision - Knock him down A fast decision - I smash his brow A fast decision - that won't suppress A fast decision - The torture

His position threw me off A man of hell moved through the other one They tell me... A mist is risin' And with a trick of the wind Oh yeah

Few hours later Change in the weather The place risin' like evil Yeah, inside of him

A fast decision A fast decision A fast decision A fast decision