

# 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