

# Warhead, Hour Of Death

...years later: The day of his judgement is now certain. The execution of a fellow inmate inflames his hate towards the prison and guards...

The sun rises, the light is warm and bright  
Another inmate soon will lose his life  
One more day, one more night, that's all  
For sure he'll meet his murderers at dawn

Now they are here to kill another man  
The Strap-down Team, I call them the hangmen  
One cell is left forever and I know  
It's killing time on death row!  
In my hour of death, I wish I'm not alone  
You are doing wrong, this law is heresy  
IN MY HOUR OF DEATH, I WISH I'M HERE NO MORE  
IT'S MY ONLY HOPE; THAT'S WHAT I'M FIGHTING FOR

The sun goes down, his last night has begun  
He has to say good-bye to wife and son  
He had hope, the pardon on his mind  
But the governor he never signs

There's still a light that shines across the yard  
Working men, playing all their part  
The death house awaits the ceremony  
Who is next? It could be me!

In my hour of death, I wish I'm not alone...

Is there hope? Is there life?  
Or will I follow him into the night?  
...rejected and killed... no,... not me!!!

Red light, glowing sky at dawn  
Right now he fights the fight that can't be won  
They're taking time, they're doing their duty  
The job is done responsibly

Minutes, days, lifes are passing by  
Another inmate, now, has lost his life  
When prisoners mourn and one man had to go  
It was killing time on death row!

In my hour of death, I wish I'm not alone...