

## Lone Justice

Anthrax

There's two kinds, of people in the world  
The outlaws, and the lawmen that prevail  
The bounty hunter's job is on the wrong side of the law  
Intentions, of the truth and nothing more

Burn'em, clear the streets as he rides into the town  
Cause the nameless one's gonna have some fun  
He's gonna bring an outlaw down  
Wasted, it's over quick he's nailed 'em three for three  
Then he with his squint-eyed grin and stubbled chin  
He rides through history

The jury, in his mind the choices weigh  
The trials, if you're guilty you're his prey  
No judgement otherwise can change the lust  
That's in his eyes  
The sentence, will be carried out in stride

No name, like a shadow on a moonless night  
Real game, He'll be there to uphold  
Justice, law and order  
And you'll pay, the highest fee

When the gunslinger takes his piece

The money, it's the price you have to pay  
When he calls, drop your eyes and look away  
The man has taken life to balance scales  
of wrong and right  
Existence, each day a moral fight.