

Now the judgement day has come  
clouds of hate will hide the sun  
the seed of hate on fertile ground  
who sow the wind will earn the storm  
there's just a man that you can trust, a dead man walkin throug  
h his past

The tongueless past now filled with sorrow  
Infested like there's no tomorrow

At the OK Corral

Keep your hand close to your gun  
no confidence in anyone  
You've been looking for this fight  
now be a man and do it right  
smoke and blood get's in your eyes  
when brotherhood will rise to fight

The tongueless past now filled with sorrow  
Infested like there's no tomorrow

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