In the shadows I will be lurking, waiting for my time to come Noone messes with the dealer, I could burn for what I've done In the night I will be watching, waiting for the man to show Blood is boiling in my brains, you never know of tomorrow

Noone knows how far to go
Delivering to the Master
Don't sweat it the man's gotta show
Delivering to the Master

In the night the sweltering sweat running down the back of my h ead

Looking out for the man in black, One wrong move & I'm dead The master calls I start to shake, burning inside with fear No escape, no way out, my destination will soon be here

Noone knows how far to go
Delivering to the Master
Don't sweat it the man's gotta show
Delivering to the Master

The moon has cast it's final glow, the sight of fogs in teh streets

White lines on a table of black, the only way I can ever find peace

Hiding out paranoia sets in, evil runs through my veins Suicide, the last resort wake up I'm going insane

Noone knows how far to go
Delivering to the Master
Don't sweat it the man's gotta show
Delivering to the Master

I'm looking out for someone who could destroy my mind I'm creeping 'round the corner biding my time Waiting fo rthe set-up time, waiting for the attack The heat is on the dealer, you're never comin' back