

## Watch Your Back

Far From Finished

Two smoking guns in the darkest night (Your Judgement)  
A figure emerges in the pale moon light (Revenge)  
Your justice has been served by a faceless vigilante  
He's picking off gangsters thugs and junkies

Your hear footsteps behind you and your blood runs cold  
They'll find ya face down in a dumpster  
Your body three days old

Watch your back - don't go out at night  
cause you may never come back  
Watch you back - where ya gonna be when the wicked are attacked  
Where's your salvation boy there 'aint no turning back

Mutilation's running rampant in the streets (In The Streets)  
Nightfall's bringing judgment to everyone he meets (Revenge)  
You're on your back you're looking straight up to the sky  
There's no where to run boy and there 'aint no where to hide