

## Jihad

## Shotgun Messiah

Passed out on the Tel Aviv offramp  
Shot down got too close to the sun  
Burned out like a molotov cocktail  
Payback is the thrill of the hunt

And I know you can never question  
A divine suggestion  
Like a sick obsession  
Give in, you got nowhere to turn, yeah

Where are you gonna run to now  
Where are you gonna hide  
Where are you gonna run to now  
It will be cold and lonely  
Until judgement day comes  
And justice has won

Nonstop on a flight going nowhere  
Got lost where the horses run free  
Blacked out in a sweet smelling coma  
Broke down on a killing spree

And I know you can never question  
A divine suggestion  
Like a sick obsession  
Give in, you got nowhere to turn yeah

Where are you gonna run to now  
Where are you gonna hide  
Where are you gonna run to now  
It will be cold and lonely until judgement day comes  
And justice has won  
My kingdom come, my will be done  
And justice has won

Caught dead at the scene of the crime like a revelation in desperation  
Replay at the end of the game with a mob demanding  
Let justice be done