

# Nowhere To Run

## Toxic Holocaust

He's just like a vulture  
Like the hawk awaiting its prey  
Devoid of all feelings  
Shrouded in black he remains  
The insatiable hunger  
For blood will never be quenched  
Victims lie headless  
Women and children are slain

The faster you run  
The slower it seems to feel  
He's catching up to you  
He's there behind your back

Appearing so stable  
But something in his mind just snapped  
He turns into your nightmare  
There's no chance of you fighting back

Personifying evil  
The killer is loose on the streets  
But you'd never know it  
He could be you or me

There's nowhere to run  
Nowhere to hide  
He'll take your life  
Make, make no mistake  
He on your track  
Ready to strike

Look out!

He's coming for you!