

## Decisions

A Bullet For Pretty Boy

The messengers  
Are being hunted  
A dream come true the nightmare continues  
The killing of innocent men  
Because of their beliefs conflict arises  
Will this come to me  
A true statement of faith  
Cut me open  
To see what I am really like  
Push me and test me  
I know where my heart lies  
The day will come  
When they will put you to the test  
Torture and beaten  
We shatter like glass?  
Will you rise above  
The day will come  
To make a choice  
The day will come  
To make a decision  
Don't say I didn't warn you  
Stand your ground