

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