

# Condemned, The Prisoner

**Bloody Hammers**

God's Got Way To Cut You Down / Left Alone Suffering  
I Sing All My Sorrows Through The Lonely Winter / I Sing All My

Sorrows Lying In The Cold  
God's Got A Way To Lead You Down / The Wrong Path For A Day / I  
'm Praying Forgiveness Through The Heinous Summer / I'm Praying  
Forgiveness To These  
Concrete Walls

And I Hear The Bell Tower Striking A Toll / As The Gallows Have  
Released Another Soul / And I  
Hear The Wicked Screams From Down The Cold Dark Halls / How Long  
I'll Be Condemned,  
The Prisoner

God's Got A Way They Say He Works Mysteriously / I've Been Call  
ing On You For A Bit Off Mercy / I've Been Reaching Out But Rea  
ching For A Ghost