Fear the night, you're in the fight Gail force hurricane
You can feel it's might
Run and hide
Revenge is justified

If you sow the wind, you will reap the whirlwind

In for the kill, make your will The storm is coming, chances are nil You've done your worst Eat your words, wield your scythe

If you sow the wind, you will reap the whirlwind

If you stayed on course
With no remorse
But you went ahead and did your worst
Now it's your turn, to crash and burn
Now your hurricane is on its way

Live to fight another day
But you have to find another way
Step to far with your enemy
Time to pay the penalty

If you sow the wind, you will reap the whirlwind

To late to save you've dug your grave You need to practice what you preach You betrayed us all Now you must take the fall

If you sow the wind, you will reap the whirlwind Sow, reap, sow, reap the, reap the reap the whirlwind, reap the whirlwind