I was just a young boy When that man came to this town We got no sign or warning It was their final morning

The wind was howling murder
When he was calling out their names
The ones that he had come for
To fill their fate

And the scars on his face Made us all look away As his eyes blazed with rage Seeking vengeance for

R:

Fifteen years
Convicted, locked away
They'd forgotten their fears
He was gone away forever
Trial of rage
The years were washed away
With the blood of the same
Guilty who gave out his name

Did they hear their destiny calling Did they dream the hammer fall Too scared to run away To live another day

Were the shadows in the corners Whispering his name Were they dreaming of forgiveness Til it was too late

And the scars on his face Made us all look away As his eyes blazed with rage Seeking vengeance for

R:

Oh, it was a trial of rage Yeah, and they were all guilty

R:

He buried them in flames Guilty who gave out his name Spitting on their grave Guilty who gave out his name