

# Under the Guillotine

Sinister

Night is over  
Now it's dawn  
Your final day  
Has begun  
Hear the steps  
On the floor  
Hear the sounds  
Of the opened door

Too proud to scream  
Too proud to beg for mercy  
You will die by the executioner's hand

Under The Guillotine  
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Tears are running  
Down your cheeks  
As you see  
The axe of death  
You were a prisoner  
Didn't care about the rules  
Now it's time  
To pay for the fools

Too proud to scream  
Too proud to beg for mercy  
You will die by the executioner's hand

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