

Nightwatchman, The "Branding Iron"

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At the textile plant, sixteen dead
There's a hornet's nest inside my head
My daughter's gone, she won't be back
Behind chained doors, they burned to black
Walk down the street to the convenience store
I be keeping a secret in my top dresser drawer
Red light flashing, siren coming loud
The trap is sprung, I greet the crowd

I'm a thousand tornadoes screaming across the plains
I'm Gabriel's horn on Judgement Day
I'm months of darkness, I'm years of rain
God's branding iron bares my name
I'm making a list and checking it twice
You name the place, I name the price
If you're feeling lucky, then hold your breath
And wave goodbye when nothing's left

There is no tether to hold me back
There's just one answer, there's just one path
There's just one reason, there's just one end
There's just regret, there's just revenge
Tonight the tower, the bells will chime
Clear and true, one final time

I'm a thousand tornadoes screaming across the plains
I'm Gabriel's horn on Judgement Day
I'm months of darkness, I'm years of rain
God's branding iron bares my name
I'm making a list and checking it twice
You name the place, I name the price
If you're feeling lucky, then hold your breath
And wave goodbye when nothing's left

I'm down the street from the convenience store
I've been keeping a secret I don't wanna keep anymore
I'm months of darkness, I'm years of rain
God's branding iron bares my name

