

## Imagika "Vigilante"

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Can you feel it? So cold...  
From what I've heard it's served better that way

I like to think of myself as divine, a kind of reaper  
A modern day hero of sorts, sent from above to deliver  
the word  
Unto you I bestow, the greatest gift that'll your soul  
From the light you have strayed, well back you go, let  
me show you the way

Swift justice is served  
And so well deserved  
All your sins, I'll erase, and there will be no more pain

From inside you've sensed my coming  
That awful feeling over your shoulder

I've got a personal message from the deceased, non-  
believer  
A handful of promises to fulfill and the mentality to kill  
at will  
I'll make it as quick as I can, that's how dedicated I am  
Willing to take the extra step on behalf of the  
mourning, widowed and bereft

Swift justice is served  
And so well deserved  
All your sins, I'll erase, and there will be no more pain

From inside you've sensed my coming  
That awful feeling over your shoulder  
Through my eyes the view is sickening  
Come face to face with a vigilante

You won't know me  
But you will see  
The light  
And I will lead you away

Swift justice is served  
And so well deserved

All your sins, I'll erase, and there will be no more pain

From inside you've sensed my coming  
That awful feeling over your shoulder  
Through my eyes the view is sickening  
Come face to face with a vigilante  
Soon you will face the vigilante

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