

Jon Oliva's Pain "Before I Hang"

Visit "[Before I Hang](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Who's this I have found lying on the street
The name means nothing he's burnt and
obsolete
He doesn't look too good, his body smells like
wine
Lives life with a poisoned mind

He just waits for the perfect time
To let his demon break out

My eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the fall
All the wicked things I've seen, I must have
done them all
An endless cast of victims I have sacrificed
In the name of my sweet lord who offers paradise

Before I hang
I'll see the end of you all
Before I hang
I'll see the western world
I'll see the western world fall

Brainwashed, hypnotized since he was just a boy
M-16's, hand grenades are his only toy
He doesn't think too clear, he's sure to
cross the line
Got his orders etched into his mind

Sits and waits for the perfect time
He'd rather die than give up

Before I hang
I'll see the end of you all
Before I hang
I'll see the western world
I'll see the western world fall

Visit [Jon Oliva's Pain](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.