

John Norum

"Scream Of Anger"

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I won't live to see tomorrow
There won't be another breath
None of them will ever sorrow
Those who sentenced me to death

I've been waiting here for ages
For the hangman to appear
Soon the priest will read some pages
From the bible for my fear

I see a place, an evil place
Coming my way
What can I do, where can I run?
I'm gonna die anyway
Things are getting clearer
This is the price I have to pay

Feel like screaming out my anger
There is so much left here to do
When it happened I was younger
This is the price I have to pay

I see a place, an evil place
Coming my way
What can I do, where can I run?
I'm gonna die anyway
Things are getting clearer
This is the price I have to pay

What can I do
About leaving you
We were only half way through
What can I say
There was no other way
Wouldn't let me stay
This is the price I have to pay

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