

## Scenario Fever "The Death"

Visit "[The Death](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

You sit on your knees in front of him  
And you feel ashamed.  
Now its time to face your past mistakes Â–  
The gun is in his hands.  
Its barrel's aiming at you now,  
You got nowhere to go  
Nowhere is the rescue now...

Your mind runs riot  
The blood stumbles in your  
Vains, and you got no  
Way to return  
There's no return now  
And nowhere to hide  
You feel him...

The death is running out , screaming out, laughing out  
Of your head Â– it's time to leave...  
Leave a family right behind as they are...  
Now you're lying there in the emergency hall  
The medics around you.  
All you can hear is silence and the voice of your wife....  
She's crying over you!  
Some last kisses and wishes, but he lays the dishes  
It's time for delicious...

I'm the executioner from above  
I'm the squeamish judge of hate and love...  
You feel me coming when it's already too late  
I am...

The death is running out , screaming out, laughing out  
Of your head Â– it's time to leave...  
Leave a family right behind as they are...

Visit [Scenario Fever](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.