

# Primal Fear, Hounds of Justice

Another warning without any trace  
Another kick straight in your face  
Another morning you'll be on the run  
Trouble is coming 'till the day is done

Another strike no more peace alive  
Another hit nothing humanized  
We want the truth broken and abused  
The finger on the trigger is no excuse

The optimist is talking  
About a chance to survive  
The realist is praying  
Waiting for a way to die

The pessimist's destructive  
We're the hounds of justice  
The hounds of justice

Another warning the lands will burn  
There's no surrender and the evil returns  
Before you speak you better start thinking  
To live on your knees is your own disease

Another boom in the dead of the night  
Another flash blinding your eyes  
Where is God when we needed him  
Chasing shadows on the wall in the killing zone

The optimist is searching  
For a chance to survive  
The pessimist is praying  
Waiting for a lonely way to die

The realist's destructive  
We're the hounds of justice  
The hounds of justice

The optimist is talking  
About a chance to survive  
The realist is praying  
Waiting for a way to die

The pessimist's destructive  
We're the hounds of justice  
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