

# Winter's Bane, Wages Of Sin

On the hours of execution  
a spiteful soul, awaits his death  
sobbing, he tries to tell them, that he wasn't there

Psycho how does it feel - Just think you're about to die  
for the murders that you've committed  
The final judgement has been made  
Eight families will see their justice done

Tears : From his pale blue eyes  
Can't : Mask hatred inside  
His fear : Will not subside  
To death : He will succumb

Psycho now it's time to go - just think you're gonna die  
We haven't received the call  
we haven't heard nothing yet  
the priest is here to give you your last rites

The wages of sin is death (my son)  
you've gambled on your life  
I know it's hard to see (my son)  
The light that shows the way

It's the killer that's kicking and screaming  
I don't want to die (no-no), judge cohegan  
I'll haunt from hell  
I'll get you i swear by my last words

The wages of sin is death (my son)  
you've gambled on your life  
I know it's hard to see (my son)  
The light that shows the way: