

Electrocute!

Warhead

...the Pardon Board refuses the acquittal of the murderer. Outside the courthouse there's a pro-death sentence demonstration and the people demand his annihilation...Turned down! Dead man in the dock

The Pardon Board has done it's job

I break down, guards lead me away

I have lost the game Outside people celebrate

My day of death they can't await

I shiver as I hear their words, again and again: CLEAN OUT THE BRUTE! ELECTROCUTE! How can I face my destiny?

The Strap-down Team's awaiting me

To end my life in chains and cells, a life in hell

To pray for delay or clemency

The last rites of humanity

Is this what is left for me?

I still hear them yell: CLEAN OUT THE BRUTE! ELECTROCUTE!

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