

# Enforcer

## Razor

I'm outside every night  
I prowl around with hate  
revenge is mine, I will kill  
enforce your bloody fate  
I take my time, what's the rush  
I've already won  
waiting for a moment  
damage will be done  
Looking outside while you're sleeping  
certain death is slowly creeping  
this is real, you're not dreaming  
no one hears your morbid screaming  
Enforcer: force ya  
God has called your number out  
your dying lets me live  
murder is my only thought  
the gift that I must give  
you've crossed my path too often  
you thought that you had won  
I've sentenced you to die in hell  
the sentence has begun  
Enforcer: your life means so little to me  
enforcer: I'll waste you and then I'll be free  
enforcer: regretting that we ever met  
enforcer: you struggle but you're last the bet

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