

Alert The Sky

"Why Use A Hand Gun When You Can Use A Nail Gun"

Visit "[Why Use A Hand Gun When You Can Use A Nail Gun](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This hill was murder
This house is murder
This hill was murder

There was a house on a hill
And a place where they hung the worst of them
A place the children won't play
With a tree that will not grow

Oh since the first was pulled up there
To hang like flag with a face
In the place I will not go

That house should have been my home
That tree should have been my death

If we're not notches
He'll make notches of us yet
Bring enough rope for the class
Bring enough rope for the class

At least the dead have the guts to die
And when they swing above us
They look their killers in the eye
I have no killers, I have no death

I swear I want to
See what you see
Let's throw our ropes
From the top of the balcony

This is our march to the gallows

Someone cut him down
Someone cut them down
Someone cut us down

Before the vultures tear us apart
Before the vultures tear us apart

