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Horse The Band "Murder"

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The blood of this family it mingles With the clay in this stinking riverbed I tie the boy down and tear his mother's gown It's okay, she's already dead

I'll sell the boy and the horses To the snake you cannot see

I cut open the white man And take from his woman too If it were up to me, all the white faces would bleed Bleed and bleed and bleed, it's truth

Murder, it's murder Murder, it's murder

Empty plains echo with empty screams There's a wagon on the highland A father and his girl, both are heading south I tie the boy and the horses

Then you use the skills of the wolf I don't use a bullet Get close enough, I can use my knife My knife

I cut open the white man And take from his woman too If it were up to me, all the white faces would bleed Red's a better color, it's truth

Let the blood out, let it flow Cut the blood out, let it flow Kill the blood out, let if flow Like a river let it flow

Let it flow like a river Let it flow like a river Let if flow like a river into the sea

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