

## Canned Heat

### "Slain"

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The outlander walked into town, covered in gore  
He knew he could not wait much longer, he needed  
more  
Death  
Pain  
Blood...  
Terror

On the high plain they lost their lives  
Hundreds were slain  
Why they died no one will know

Their bloodstains weill allways show for all time  
Wasting no time he began defiling whores  
Tear  
Rape  
He would be the last man they felt, a carnivore  
Ravage  
Maim

On the high plain they lost their lives  
Hundreds were slain  
Their bloodstains will always show for all time  
Firing, loaded rifle, never ending killing spree  
Why they died no one knows

Slashing with machette, body parts are the debris  
Fullest extent  
One more town, slowly going down  
There is no escape, he holds your fate as the death  
rate climbs to the  
This is the comming of endless torment

[Solo Jack Owen]

Remains of the slain, a dead body wasteland  
Unburied victims lie, blood soaking into the sand  
There is no escape, he holds your fate as the death  
rate climbs to the  
Fullest extent

One man left, sheriff bereft, faces the stranger with  
intent  
[Solo Pat O'Brien]  
On the high plain they lost their lives  
Hundreds were slain  
Why they died no one will know  
Their bloodstains will always show for all...  
Time  
Big iron  
Both die  
Expired

On the high plain they lost their lives  
Hundreds were slain  
Why they died no one will know  
Their bloodstains will always show for all...  
Slain

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