

Informer "Murder"

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MURDER

we take your car
its friday night
we're on a ride
past city lights
we make a trip out to the mire
its much too dark
we played with fire
we're hunting down
the nameless roads
our hearts they race
up to our throats
as our headlights cut through the fog
what have we done i try to speak
tears in my eyes
im in charge
my voice so weak
as our headlights
cut through the fog
you grab my hand
but im in shock
its much too late

Lyrics & Music by INFORMER

Taken from the album „Black Propaganda“

P&C Pale Music Int. 2010

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