

Knock Galley West "Murder"

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Wooaah wooaah woaaaaaah aahh Woaaaaah

Been thinkin bout murder, Been thinkin bout hell
And if that's where I'm headed, well there's
only one way to tell
There's sand in my teeth and
there's sweat on my brow
This desert air is hot, there's no escape
now

Murder murder murder on my mind
I got seventeen men that I want dead
And I've got murder on my mind

Woah woah woah aahh woah

I'm headed for that border gotta make it to that line
My kids expanding Reno now im running out of time
The devil's on my trail and he's
come to take me home
I can't deny my fate but I won't
go down alone

Murder murder murder on my mind
I got seventeen men that I shot dead
And I've got murder on my mind

Woah woah woah aah woah
Murder on my

Murder murder murder on my mind
There's seventeen men with a bullet in their
head
And I've got murder on my mind
Murder on my mind

Murder
Murder
Murder
Murder
Murder

Murder on my mind

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