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## Allan Gary "No Judgement Day"

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Willie Johnson was locking up his store Monday night

And someone snuck in and they commenced a fight

His wife Emilia found him lying on the freezer floor

Now this sleepy little town, it aint sleepy no more

Sheriff Walker holds three local boys in jail

They confessed right down to the last detail

They beat Willie with a bat, He was 70 years old

Then they bought some beer with the six dollars they stole

Well I know my anger is not politically cool

But, brother we're in danger when kids can be so cruel as to kill for play,

Dear God have mercy we're liven just like theres no judgment day

Billy Haney is the youngest of the three accused

His grandpa got him as a baby hungry and abused

But no one guessed the depth of his emotional scares

Till we saw him on the news grinning like a movie star

Well I know my anger is not politically cool

But, brother we're in danger when we can be so cruel, as throw our kids away

Dear God have mercy we're living just like theres no judgment day

Today the headlights lined in the drizzling rain

To the graveyard stretched a five mile chain

And we laid to rest one of this towns sweetest souls

And we barried the peace we know in that very same hole

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