

Snitch

"The Night She Died"

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YouÃfÃf, 're waiting for the day
when you are free again
counting every second of every minute
but youÃfÃf, 've got two more years to live here
in this cell in the city jail of nowhere
counting every hour of the day
lying in your cell and you pray

you killed her her house one night
as she came home from work
you didnÃfÃf, 't even know her name
she was a sweet and innocent young pretty girl
and you killed her just for fun

ItÃfÃf, 's getting dark outside
youÃfÃf, 're tired so you lay
your head down on your pillow
close your eyes and try to sleep
every night you dream the same dream
dream about the girl and her screams
see her pretty face and her shining hair
she had so many dreams and plans

you killed her in her house one night
when the light was alright
and no one could hear her scream
she was a sweet and innocent young pretty girl
and you killed her just for fun

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