

Team Sleep

"Liegia"

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In 1969

I killed a man of mine
In a small Montana town
I was hunted down by hounds
Hear the nighthawks cry
The voices try and hollow
Hear the crowd cheer
They cheer me to the gallow

In 1985

I was doing time alright
I made a plan to escape
And then as the lady of the late
Hear the crowd it goes
Their voices try and hollow
Cant you hear them call
They cheer me to the gallow

1995

Was the year I came out for child?
I listened to his song
And watch the sun make the shadows long
Hear the nighthawk call
His voices try and hollow
Hear the crowd call
They cheer me to the gallow
Hear the nighthawk call
His voices try and hollow
Hear the nighthawk call
In a voice thats hollow

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