

Murder

HORSE the band

The blood of this family it mingles
With the clay in this stinking riverbed
I tie the boy down and tear his mother's gown
It's okay, she's already dead

I'll sell the boy and the horses
To the snake you cannot see

I cut open the white man
And take from his woman too
If it were up to me, all the white faces would bleed
Bleed and bleed and bleed, it's truth

Murder, it's murder
Murder, it's murder

Empty plains echo with empty screams
There's a wagon on the highland
A father and his girl, both are heading south
I tie the boy and the horses

Then you use the skills of the wolf
I don't use a bullet
Get close enough, I can use my knife
My knife

I cut open the white man
And take from his woman too
If it were up to me, all the white faces would bleed
Red's a better color, it's truth

Let the blood out, let it flow
Cut the blood out, let it flow
Kill the blood out, let it flow
Like a river let it flow

Let it flow like a river
Let it flow like a river
Let it flow like a river into the sea