

# Hangman

Roy Harper

Last night I wasn't sleeping  
I knew it was my last  
I've just been lying thinking  
Reliving all my past  
My family and friends have left  
My children are all lost  
And now I'm standing in a death cell  
As the sands of time fall fast

My poor heart it is thumping  
My head is fit to flood  
To feel that rope around my neck  
And know it's there for good  
I know that I am innocent  
And no one's understood  
And now I'm standing on the gallows  
To be murdered in cold blood

We are creatures of darkness  
Killers of time  
We are creatures of darkness  
Bodies in lime

Hangman oh hangman  
How sleepless is your bed  
I can't believe my own ears  
My heart is full of lead  
That you'd apply and get the job  
Of pulling off my head  
And leave me kicking in the darkness  
Splattering the walls with blood

Hangman oh hangman  
You're working in the shade  
For creatures of the jungle  
Whose message is displayed  
In graphic tones of blood revenge  
All down the civil blade  
And you're the creasy little monkey  
Who murders to be paid

And in about six minutes time  
I'll be thrown into the lime  
By the screws who dug my grave  
Who never felt the shame  
Who threw me in still breathing  
As they covered me with slime  
And stuck me on a map in the governors office  
A number with no name

We are creatures of darkness  
Killers of time  
Creatures of darkness  
Bodies in lime

And as true as I stand here  
I would wish to be untied

To rip those lies clean out your throats  
That my death might somehow be justified  
There's no unconsecrated ground  
In my heart or in my mind  
I lived and died in a world full of snakes  
And I'm buried in a vicious lie

We are creatures of darkness  
Killers of time  
Creatures of darkness  
Bodies in lime