

Killers

Tygers of Pan Tang

A pall of dust rises from the east
Four riders approaching - horses underneath
Each man has his hand on his gun
As the sleeping village rose to meet the sun

Don't want those kids in this place
What they have done is a disgrace
Too much evil in their eyes
Shoot first, then ask why

Black Jack Tillin' was looking for killing
Quick draw McGraw was ready to draw
And nobody stood a chance
As the undertaker took his stance

Don't want those killers in this town
Death and destruction all around
Too much evil in their eyes
Shoot first and then ask why

The man in black pointed his gun to the corner
And smiled for the parents who would mourn her
The Killer rode out of town
Their murdered victims twisted on the ground