

Profession Of Violence

UFO

Hey babe what we gonna do
No look behind me glances
Straight time this time
Well take our chances
Darling it's been so long
Every lonely hour
What the sinner pulls the trigger
And the world turns sour
*whisper in the wind
Locked in silence
Profession of violence
Whisper on the wind
Locked in silence
Profession of violence
Try to pick up the pieces
Maybe move away
But the lifer
Was only yesterday
Down the halls of justice
The echoes never fade
Notches on my gun
Another debt is paid
* repeat
[instrumental]