Profession of Violence

UFO

Hey babe what we gonna do No look behind me glances Straight time this time We'll 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 violenceTry 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

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Other patents pending.

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