

Madua

Shakhan

Johnny was killed for months pay falling down to the ground in the bullet spray.

They say that sweet Jesus for this life has a glorious plan.

Yet why do many innocent die young yet the wicked live long?

Why a sweet melody of life ends before finishing off his song? Johnny now lays still stone dead yeah the men
shot him more than

once through his head. Innocent blood it soaks down into this unsacred
ground. Oh why do many innocent die young yet the wicked live long?

Why a sweet melody of life ends before finishing off his song? Johnny was a very good man he worked hard for
his wife, child in this barren land.

The bells they did toll out for him the next day.

Oh why do many innocent die young yet the wicked live long?

Why a sweet melody of life, ends before finishing off his song? Busker my friends surely I am and a man stands
with his guitar, guitar in his hand.

And sings about life in this unholy land.

Oh why do many innocent die young yet the wicked live long?

Why a sweet melody of life, ends before finishing off his song?

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