

Killing a Dead Man

[Grant-Lee Phillips](#)

Oh, you rush and you run
To the ends of the earth
Is your work ever done
Oh, and what is it worth Blood on your hands
Killing a dead man time and again
Time and again Oh, this curse of your name
Ain't no shower of stones
That I wash it away
So you wander alone Blood on your hands
Killing a dead man time and again
Time and again, time and again Knelt by the low waters and wept
Split every last secret you kept Oh, my troublesome twin
On the verge of collapse
Will this night put an end
To your sorrow at last Blood on your hands
Killing a dead man time and again
Time and again, time and again, time and again Time and again, time and again
Time and again, time and again
Time and again, time and again

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