

Profession Of Violence

Ufo

Hey babe, what we gonna do?
No look behind me glances
Straight time this time
We'll take our chancesDarling, it's been so long
Every lonely hour
Oh, the sinner pulls the trigger
And the world turns sourWhisper on the wind
Locked in silence
Profession of violenceWhisper on the wind
Locked in silence
Profession of violenceTry to pick up the pieces
Maybe move away
But the lifer
Was only yesterdayDown the halls of justice
The echoes never fade
Notches on my gun
Another debt is paidWhisper on the wind
Locked in silence
Profession of violenceWhisper on the wind
Locked in silence
Profession of violence

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