

# Instruments of Random Murder

## Watchtower

Music: White, Keyser

Lyrics: White

Fast, safe, aspirin-free relief  
The simple end to minor discomfort  
Used by millions for years  
No association with danger  
Scattered across the land  
Arose instances of unexplained deaths  
Autopsies reveal the presence of --cyanide  
Then by coincidence the facts are revealed  
Connections between the deaths are made  
Somewhere in the chain from factory to shelf  
The capsules were tainted  
We must question the motive of a killer  
Who kills without vengeance, without apparent reason  
And leaves death upon the innocent  
Was it hatred for the entire human race  
Or an attempt to destroy a corporation?  
The small bottle of relief - the discolored capsules  
The acrid odor of bitter almonds  
Goes unnoticed into the body  
It is soon absorbed into the blood  
And destroys the human system  
The victim falls to the floor  
And dies in a matter of seconds  
The search begins as the shelves are cleared  
The horror spreads through the press  
The murderer will most likely escape discovery -  
And perhaps strike again!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>