

End Of The Road

Murder by Death

At the end of the road, he calls everyone home
And the fire will consume us, striking through to the bone
At the end of the road, you will soon hear him call
As the congregations crumble and the chapels will fall
And the taste on your tongue, well, it comes, yeah, it
comes
With the bittersweet pang of remorse and pain
Till the judgment is made the prosecution's won
The gavel has fallen and justice is done
The courtroom clears, I'm left alone on the bench
My wife and children gone, along with the defense
The bailiff leads me back to my cell
Like the river man ferrying me to hell
I can't blame him to hate me for what I've done
I hear them whispering in the hall
"You'll live and die by the gun"
All I can do is sit here and pray, I'll be forgiven on judgment day
Tell my wife in our yard buried underneath the
pine
There's a shoe box full of money, of which I never earned a dime
Use it to start over, the way things should've been
Live honest, love again tell my wife, tell my kids
I never meant for this to happen
When they flipped the switch, please do not stay
I couldn't bear for you to remember me this way

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>