

Iroquois Lane

[Amanda Overmyer](#)

Blue and red lights lit up the woods like a road flare on the streets
Helicopters circled high in the sky trying to find her through the trees
Mary Ann took a ride with a boy unknown from the beginning it didnt feel right
Well he forced, she fought, and when she said no well he took off with her life
Well he was a dealer from Memphis, posing as a teenager trying to get his way
Well he knew it was quiet and no one would find her down Iroquois Lane
Now the river runs slow, but in it contains, the lost stories of old
Through the blackness of the night, the river hides the cold, dark quiet
Through the years its told that these stories arise and they never end the right way
And the blackness fills the night when the devils out to play
Come inside my little child hell sing through the night
Stay away, stay away hes got you in his sight
Now the river runs slow, but in it contains, the lost stories of old
Through the blackness of the night, the river hides the cold, dark quiet
Easy to get lost, easy to get scared
Well your mama always told you, child, better not catch you down there
Iroquois Lane
You could smell the anhydrous floating through the backwoods,
Knew there was something wrong
There were creatures of the night running to the river to deliver their goods they were living on
On of the was packing with a badge to hide and send them to the state pen
He was caught in the fire, blocked in the holler and outnumbered by ten
Now the river runs slow, but in it contains, the lost stories of old
Through the blackness of the night, the river hides the cold, dark quiet quiet quiet
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