## **Herman Brood**

He took off with the wild keys in the early mornin' grey ridin' the desert for a million miles a day & there ain't no barricades anymore between the mountains & the very floor Dark spot as he guizzed the neighbourhood leavin' it all in a shadow of blood (he was...) never seen, he was never heard passin' by like a sleepin' bird He took his time, when he shot him through the head before he hit the floor the boy was cold & dead one day someone is gonna plead against your name he won't mark if you win or lose, how you play the game One day someone is gonna plead against your style So uptight - he just can't take away your smile he was Never seen, he was never heard passin' by like a sleepin' bird Dark spot as he quizzed the neighbourhood leavin' it all in a shadow of blood Heartbeat's fadin' - pressure's goin' down

skin gets red - eyes start poppin' 'round (he was...)