Beat Happening

There's a little village near the center of Spain, Where a jealous brother killed a cold-blooded Cain. They had a dirty job that had to be done. When they asked for takers, there was only one. Cause I'm the hangman, yeah, hangman. I'm the hangman, hangman...

I wake at four, wash my hands,
Drink to my god, atone for my sins.
Walk out to the yard, test the rope.
When the dawn breaks, I start to work,
Cause I'm the hangman, yeah, hangman.
I'm the hangman; cause I'm the hangman...
Hangman...

Make peace with yourself, cause I'm the hangman. Hangman, yeah, the hangman, hangman..

Feel no guilt, I feel no shame,
I return to my family at the end of the day.
Sit and watch my son while he's out at play,
When he grows to be a man, he'll be just like me.
He'll be the hangman. I'm the hangman, yeah, hangman.
I'm the hangman, hangman...