

To Kill a Man

Crucified Barbara

They're too young to either vote or marry
It didn't stop his dirty hands
He destroyed their bodies and minds
They're beaten down, but he still stands

My sisters went under
I wonder how it feels

To kill a man
Empowered by the fear
I know I can
Find so many ways

He walks among us, just a common stranger
Living, laughing, could be anyone
But he's evil, he means danger
Uses his power as a loaded gun

My sisters went under
I wonder how it feels

To kill a man
Empowered by the fear
I know I can
Find so many ways
Man, empowered by the fear

I know I can
Find so many ways
To kill a man
I'll find so many ways
I know I can
One for every tear
I kill