

Hangmen

Steve Earle

Walking up the platform, steppin very slow,
Standin' there in judgement, one last place to go.
Blindfold tied behind your head, no one sees your eyes.

Hangman's there to do his duty,
And hangmen never cry.

The judge he's a fair man with a job to do.
He don't decide whose guilty, that's up to me and you.
But if you take another's life the sentence he'll decide.

Take one more long deep breath, it will be your last.
Think about your next life, not about your past.
What's done is done and now you know there is no reprise.