

# Murder

## Over the Rhine

Murder's just a word for lack of something else to say. Murder's just a game for lack of something else to play.

Put your finger, put your fingers on it. Something's got me, so something's got my heart by the throat.

Blood is just a shade on the palette of your blushing body. Blood is not afraid of all of this internal bleeding.

Put your finger, put your fingers on it. Something's got me, so something's got my heart by the throat.

Love is just a flame burning us with indiscretion. Love, is not to blame if murder is a man's invention. Love is not a man's invention.

Inhale, exhale, dovetail, set sail, nightingale, blackmail, go to jail, make bail, prevail, unveil every detail, read my braille, put your fingers on it.