Death Blues

The Dead Brothers

one two
one two tree...
A cyper street bare witness
in the crimes of life
true are first murder
death blues, death blues

well, like betathry calls to young man who lasted his wife yeah, when something like death blues, death blues

In the call you hear an scream death blues
In the fear thay are hale impain death blues
In the whistle the same out of you death blues
death blues, death blues

Every I'm sing it in day were true who knows that talk a little wants efforts too
Yhe day will come and say:
John, the visual come true
let show us now
and what will you?
death blues, death blues
death blues, death blues

We know is to waiting for another fly than the kings had after thinking form all that blood the kingness as ratness the sea is blue and whetever you turn you see it too death blues, death blues death blues, death blues