Deadly skid marks stain the street
The blood is all that you can see
Young body on cold concrete
But you don't want to take the heat no
Was it due to that last drink?
Scared and confused and you can't think

Help me Christ what should I do? If God exists he don't like you

Blood level reads too high
Carelessness will get you life
Well pray to God for what you've done
Misery has now begun
Call 911 as you leave
It's a D.O.A. at the crime scene
No one can change what you did
You killed somebody's kid!

Look! what have you done? what have you done? On that cold night, it was a hit and run Look! what have you done? what have you done? On that cold night, it was a hit and run

Manslaughter is what you did
That hit and run accident
A tragic end to that life
Drive away, wash up and hide
I hope you've got an alibi
You'd best make up a great lie
The angry parents want the truth
Justice is after you

Look! what have you done? what have you done? On that cold night, it was a hit and run Look! what have you done? what have you done? On that cold night, it was a hit and run

License plate lies next to the dead It fell off before away you sped The clues add up, tire tracks are red Matching indents on his fucking head!

Tracks on his head! Away you fled! And now he's dead! Gone!