

# Murder

## Vicious Rumors

Let us learn to shout  
Just looking in the night  
Searching for his mother sometime  
He sure didn't like a fight

Now they're trying to find you  
Nothing is there, it's just me  
Search until we find you  
The advantage of love

Murder  
Plotting and killing the king  
Murder  
When we arrive we'll be dirty

So we are searching this town  
Somebody heard a scream  
Hiding under the bridges  
Trying not to be seen  
And in time we'll find you  
Nothing is fair in this game  
Search until they find him  
To advantage of love  
Is it all in vain  
Oh oh

In the final hour our time will come  
See the judgement so  
Of a broken broken man  
In a world gone mad, mad  
Will I understand  
Will my sentence pass  
Or will I die

I can see the light getting brighter now  
It killed him now  
Shooting forward now  
You are patient now

I just can't wait to tell  
Yah ha ha ha  
Is he guilty  
Noone ever suspects  
Communications were shut up  
Hell did you see that  
Please stay back  
Keep away there