

America, Mitchum Junction (Demo)

Railroad smoke sifting through the strong southern sky
I always knew that one day I'd see you die
Said the man at the junction
To the boy in conjunction
With the murder of a man
With the murder of a man

Railroad smoke sifting through the strong southern sky
I always knew that one day I'd see you die
Said the man at the junction
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Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na ...
With the murder of a man
With the murder of a man