

Gary Moore, Murder In The Skies

Time was running out for all on board
Soaring up through the shadows of night.
High above the clouds the engines roared
This would be their final flight.

The russians have shot down a plane on its way to Korea.
Two hundred and sixty-nine innocent victims have died.

Murder in the skies
Came without a warning.
Murder in the skies
Black September morning.
Murder in the skies.

Time was running out for everyone
Flying over the Sea of Japan.
None would live to see the rising sun
Death was following close at hand.

The russians have shot down a plane on its way to Korea.
Two hundred and sixty-nine innocent victims have died.

Murder in the skies
Came without a warning.
Murder in the skies
Black September morning.
Murder in the skies
Came without a warning.
Murder in the skies
Black September morning.

Murder in the skies
Came without a warning.
Murder in the skies
Black September morning.
Murder in the skies
Came without a warning.
Murder in the skies
Black September morning.

Murder in the skies.
Murder in the skies.
Murder in the skies.
Murder, Murder in the skies.
Murder in the skies.