

# Rage, Death In The Afternoon

Harold Walker was a banker  
He drove a Mercedes-Benz  
He was a well respected, rich, young man  
He'd got a house in the country  
He was a member of the club and  
His girlfriend Diana was so sweet

Larry Smith was Harry's schoolmate  
He has always been a warrior  
Never he had money or a job

Wednesday afternoon, 5 p.m.  
It happened on the new built highway  
Harry was a bit diverted and

So he lost the control of his car  
And crashed into a truck  
And he hadn't a chance, he had never a chance  
Death in the afternoon,

Larry was the first to come along  
As he saw his old mate Harry  
The chequecards covered with blood,  
He knew, he was the richer one of both

Harry had a million dollars  
But he'd lived too short

And he hadn't a chance, he had never a chance  
Death in the afternoon

Death in the afternoon  
It could come very soon  
Death in the afternoon  
Your coffin has no pockets...