

# Beat Happening, Hangman

There's a little village near the center of Spain,  
Where a jealous brother killed a cold-blooded Cain.  
They had a dirty job that had to be done.  
When they asked for takers, there was only one.  
Cause I'm the hangman, yeah, hangman.  
I'm the hangman, hangman, hangman...

I wake at four, wash my hands,  
Drink to my god, atone for my sins.  
Walk out to the yard, test the rope.  
When the dawn breaks, I start to work,  
Cause I'm the hangman, yeah, hangman.  
I'm the hangman; cause I'm the hangman...  
Hangman...

Make peace with yourself, cause I'm the hangman.  
Hangman, yeah, the hangman, hangman..

Feel no guilt, I feel no shame,  
I return to my family at the end of the day.  
Sit and watch my son while he's out at play,  
When he grows to be a man, he'll be just like me.  
He'll be the hangman. I'm the hangman, yeah, hangman.  
I'm the hangman, hangman...