

Electric Hell Fire Club, Killing An Arab

Standing on the beach with a gun in my hand
Staring at the sea, staring at the sand
Staring down the barrel at the Arab on the ground
I can see his open mouth, but I hear no sound
I'm alive, you're dead
I'm the stranger
Killing an Arab

I can turn and walk away
Or I can fire the gun
Staring at the sky, staring at the sun
Whichever I chose
It amounts to the same
Absolutely nothing
I'm alive, you're dead
I'm the stranger
Killing an Arab

I feel the steel butt jump smooth in my hand
Staring at the sea, staring at the sand
Staring at myself reflected in the eyes
Of the dead man on the beach
I'm alive, you're dead
I'm the stranger
Killing an Arab