

# 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