

# Hank Williams Jr., Eyes Of Death

They sent me to this prison for a crime I did outside  
I killed a man and didn't hang but I might as well have died  
For every minute that I live I know that death may call  
You see his brother's here with me right inside these walls  
And I don't even know his face but I'm sure that he knows mine  
The eyes of death are watchin' me just bidin' his time (oh Lord he takes his time)  
Each night they slam my lonely cell and turn the lights down low  
And I can't close my eyes to sleep because somewhere I know  
He's planning how he'll drive the knife into my poundin' heart  
And Lord this just not knowing when will tear a man apart  
He's just a number not a name and you'll get me from behind  
The eyes of death are watchin' me just bidin' his time (oh Lord he takes his time)  
Sometimes I think I'll try to walk and face the deadly guns  
I'd either die or I'd be free to leave this place and run  
This man he swore to make me pay but he'd rather see me cry  
So he'll just play around with me while I wait to die  
No prison ever held the man with a sentence just like mine  
The eyes of death are watchin' me just bidin' his time (oh Lord he takes his time)  
He's bidin' his time (oh Lord he takes his time) he's just bidin' his time