

Ring Of Fire, Death Row

Counting the days in a 5 by 8 room
There's so much that I haven't done
Waiting alone for my bringer of doom
And I've got nowhere to run
Maybe I'm only dreaming
Wish I could wake up

The clock keeps ticking closer to they lake me away
Bow it won't be long until my dying day
Praying for the governor to give me a stay
Watchin' every second as it's slipping away

Letters I've written but nobody cares
What is a guilty life worth
They say that killing the killer of fair
Their justice has to be served
Here in my worst true nightmare
Wish I could wake up

The clock keeps ticking marching on with nothing to say
Now it won't be long until my dying day
Praying for the governor to give me a stay
Watchin' every second as it's slipping away