

# 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