

Watchtower, Instruments Of Random Murder

Music: White, Keyser

Lyrics: White

Fast, safe, aspirin-free relief

The simple end to minor discomfort

Used by millions for years

No association with danger

Scattered across the land

Arose instances of unexplained deaths

Autopsies reveal the presence of --cyanide

Then by coincidence the facts are revealed

Connections between the deaths are made

Somewhere in the chain from factory to shelf

The capsules were tainted

We must question the motive of a killer

Who kills without vengeance, without apparent reason

And leaves death upon the innocent

Was it hatred for the entire human race

Or an attempt to destroy a corporation?

The small bottle of relief - the discolored capsules

The acrid odor of bitter almonds

Goes unnoticed into the body

It is soon absorbed into the blood

And destroys the human system

The victim falls to the floor

And dies in a matter of seconds

The search begins as the shelves are cleared

The horror spreads through the press

The murderer will most likely escape discovery -

And perhaps strike again!