

Memphis - Nameles

I agree with the wind
When it cries I thrill
And it reminds me of the land
That I don't see

My horse run away
(but) I don't blame him anyway
Because I'm a bad man
And you want to survive

I have no more bullets
I have no more strength
Just for a crime
(that) I didn't commit

At night in the dark
I see the mist arrive
At night in the dark
I see the mist arrive

Mama steals the silence
To avenge the fire
Between the blood on me
Within the holes I have

And the cold is sweet
Is taking me down
(and) Each time I fall and die
They lie about me in the town

I have no more bullets
I have no more strength
Just for a crime
(that) I didn't commit
At night in the dark
I see the mist arrive
At night in the dark
I see the mist arrive

There is a whistle sound in the west of the city
A man is running next to me
He might be one more silly, he hasn't got possibility

We have to chase him
We have to chase him
At night in the dark
We have to chase him
At night in the dark
I see the mist arrive