## The Killin' Floor © 2013 by Robert Edwards LM 737, Cam Ranh Bay AB, 1967-1968

Lying there on the cold wet ground there's total darkness all around Silence, shattered by a screaming sound that chills you to the core

You curse the night. You say a prayer.

While through the mist you can feel them stare
Somewhere in the bush out there
Waitin' on the killin floor

It's another bad night like the night before another bad night on the Killin' floor.
All at once, a blinding flash
A flare explodes you hear it's blast you can see them running through the razor grass there are three... or maybe more
You squeeze the trigger, drenched in sweat as muzzle follows silouette.

For fifteen minutes it's raining death out there on the Killin floor It's just another bad night like the night before Another bad night on the Killin' Floor Badroy

I think this says it all for AP-SPs: The Killin' Floor