

# The Ripper

Agent Steel

You're in for surprise  
You're in for a shock, ahh  
In London town streets  
When there's darkness and fog  
When you least expect me  
And you turn your back  
I'll attack

I smile when I'm sneaking  
Through shadows by the wall  
I laugh when I'm creeping  
But you won't hear me at all

All hear my warning  
Never turn your back  
On the ripper

You'll soon shake with fear  
Never knowing if I'm near  
I'm sly and I'm shameless, nocturnal and nameless  
Except for the ripper  
Or if you like "Jack the knife"

Any back alley street  
Is where we'll probably meet  
Underneath a gas lamp  
Where the air's cold and damp

I'm a nasty surprise  
I'm a devil in disguise  
I'm a footstep at night  
I'm a scream of the fright

All hear my warning  
Never turn your back  
On the ripper  
The ripper  
The ripper