

Ready To Kill

Blackbriar

Ready to kill!

A sound of rustling
Is it the wind or is it you
I'm hiding in a cornfield
Afraid of what you might do
It's turning into a maze
Feels like I'm running for days, oh

He's on a hunt and ready to kill
He thinks it's fun it is his thrill
I'm chased by a murderer
He's on a hunt and ready to kill
He thinks it's fun it is his thrill
I'm chased by a murderer
Ready to kill

Ready to kill!

He likes a little challenge
It is his choice to let me run
With an evil laugh on his face
You can see he's having fun
It's just a matter of time
For this place to become a scene of a crime, oh

He's on a hunt and ready to kill
He thinks it's fun it is his thrill
I'm chased by a murderer
He's on a hunt and ready to kill
He thinks it's fun it is his thrill
I'm chased by a murderer
Ready to kill
Ready to kill
Ready to kill
Ready to kill
Ready to kill
Ready to kill
Ready to kill

He's on a hunt and ready to kill
He thinks it's fun it is his thrill
I'm chased by a murderer
He's on a hunt and ready to kill
He thinks it's fun it is his thrill
I'm chased by a murderer
Ready to kill
Ready to kill
Kill