

Kill On Command

Funker Vogt

I am a toy of madness
I have no conscience
And my job brings death
I have no sympathy
I'm jacketed by cold steel
And guided by a quiet hand

You will not see me, not hear me, but feel me
You can't see me, can't hear me, but feel me

Chorus (2x):

I am a bullet to kill on command
Guilty or not, it doesn't matter
I will not play with you
I am a bullet to kill on command

If I'm close to you or far away
It's in the hands of my teacher
You know nothing of my order
And I ask no questions

You will not see me, not hear me, but feel me
You can't see me, can't hear me, but feel me

Chorus (3x):

I am a bullet to kill on command
Guilty or not, it doesn't matter
I will not play with you
I am a bullet to kill on command

I am a bullet to kill on command.