

# King Of Kill

## Headstone Epitaph

We all thought that we're rebels  
We all thought that we're fine  
Convinced that we can live forever  
And all the power in our minds  
Oh, no we are not like angels  
Oh, no we can't give you hope  
Can't show the face behind the cover  
Afraid you're falling down the slope

When you find yourself alone  
Can't get a piece of the action  
And there's no one left to take you down  
Be the

King of kill  
Keep your iron will  
Got to live forever  
Give us the thrill

You move very nimble forward  
You move creeping by my side  
There's not a chance for your enemy  
There's not a perfect place to hide  
Behind the doors and the windows  
Behind every single wall  
You sense always where the wind blows  
You know you got to win it all

When you find yourself alone  
Can't get a piece of the action  
And there's no one left to take you down  
Be the

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Give us the thrill

The time has come  
You have risen from defeat  
But not yet beaten  
Till your rival  
You shall meet  
Behind the gallows  
Appears a silhouette  
One chance of vengeance  
Is all that you will get

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Got to live forever  
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