You've got it in the back of your mind That you wanna put another cold red line Through another name on your hit list, your hit list A name on your hit list. Why?

Some say you're just a tale, make your blood run cold Get a letter in the mail name in bold
It's just business not personal
I can't figure out just what you're doing that for
Thrill of the chase? Just for the taste?
A game you wanna play?
Just another day, just another dawn
Just another "say so long"

Just another name on your hit list, your hit list A name on your hit list. Why? A name on your hit list, your hit list A name on your hit list. Why?

Swift as a soaring arrow
Clear head, you take your aim
Breath held, you draw back your bow
Just put another face to a name
No shame, no sense in pretending
If not you somebody will
No blame for the life that's ending
On to the next one, drawn to the kill
Blood on your hands and I see you coming after me
There ain't no way that I'll be cast in your catastrophe
I'll never be another pawn in your game
No no. I'll never be just another name

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