

Jack the Ripper

The Misfits

I can see it in your eyes
The moment of surprise
The end is near

I can taste the blood
When everything is done
You feed the fear

I feel it in my hands
A million grains of sand
Like lives that I take

So you better run
So you better hide
You make no mistake

Where you gonna go?
Whatcha gonna do?

I know the answer

The knife is in my hand
As much as you can stand
I'm breathin' down your neck

The blood it starts to run
Under the midnight sun
I ain't finished yet

Your eyes they start to spin
From this forbidden sin
The closer you get

As you start to fade
From this death parade
The tables are set

Where you gonna go?
Whatcha gonna do?

I know the answer

So as this moment dies
Along with your eyes
I must retire

And I'll have no remorse
Your life has run its course
It's hell burnin' fire

So I give thanks to you
And everything you do
Will fulfill my desire

And I'll have no remorse
Your life has run its course
It's hell burnin' fire

Where you gonna go?
Whatcha gonna do?

I know the answer

Now you're mine