

# Killer

Palehound

With every step he takes, an evil shakes in you  
He's hauling ass, feet slapping down your avenue  
Fingers tracing the spaces between the bricks lining your hall  
My weapon's slick in my hands, my back's against your wall

I wanna be the one who kills the man who hurt you, darling  
I wanna be the one who kills the man who hurt you, darling

Just because I feel the devil in your bed don't mean it's you  
When you winced and turned your head and wept, that's when I knew  
That it's not enough to run that dog out of this town  
My weapon's cold in the backseat, hunt that monster down

I wanna be the one who kills the man who hurt you, darling  
I wanna be the one who kills the man who hurt you, darling  
I wanna be the one who kills the man who hurt you, darling  
I wanna be the one who kills the man

Just because I feel the devil in your bed don't mean it's