Out on the streets I'm stalking the night I can hear my heavy breathing Paid for the kill, but it doesn't seem right Something there I can't believe in Voices are calling from inside my head I can hear them, I can hear them Vanishing memories of things that were said They can't try to hurt me now

But a shot in the dark
One step away from you
Shot in the dark
Always creeping up on you
All right

Taught by the powers that preach over me
I can hear their empty reasons
I wouldn't listen, I learned how to fight
I opened up my mind to treason
But just like the wounded, and when it's too late
They remember, they surrender
Never a care for the people who hate
Underestimate me now

But a shot in the dark
One step away from you
Shot in the dark
Not a thing that you can do
A shot in the dark
Always creeping up on you
All right

But just like the wounded, and when it's too late They remember, they surrender Never a care for the people who hate Underestimate me now

But a shot in the dark
One step away from you
Shot in the dark
Not a thing that you can do
A shot in the dark
Always creeping up on you
All right

Just a shot in the dark Just a shot in the dark Just a shot in the dark Just a shot in the dark