

Nine Dead

Razor

Puddles of bloodstains on the floor was all that they could find
They knew he's insane and he'd kill again but they didn't act in time
Never a witness, never a clue. No one heard the cries
There isn't a suspect, they don't have a lead.
I ask "can they solve the crime?"

Killer on the loose

Down goes the sun, now the night has begun
and there's panic on the streets
Swift as the wind as the fear's settin' in cause tonight nobody sleeps
There isn't a motive, no sign of remorse.
There's no clue to where he creeps
He's wicked, he's out there. An evil disorder, lusting while he reaps

There's a killer on the loose

A whisper, a shadow, you feel he's behind you
Your heart's beating faster, you're reaching for air
Attack from the blind side, the gash spills your insides
You beg for your life but you know, he don't care

Puddles of blood smeared on the wall, now he's toying with their minds
Checking the score we see the cops have nil
and the killer stands at nine
Never a witness, there's never a clue.
They wait, who'll be next in line
There isn't a suspect, they don't have a lead.
I ask "can they solve the crime?"