

Killing Machine

Wolfsbane

There's nothing I want as much as you,
This hot and lonely night,
I watch the city lights talk at the sky,
I'm filled with hate and longing from all this time alone,
Now all I want to do is find a way back home!,
When the sun goes down, on these lawless streets,
Under cover of the night,
I'm a killing machine!

My dreams are torn and twisted,
In a place out of control,
Now the dark side of my love takes a hold,
Like a vulture's paradise,
people don't know they're alive,
Doing anything for kicks and dropping down like flies.

When the sun goes down, on these lawless streets,
Under cover of the night,
I'm a killing machine!

The city wants to take your soul,
And break you as it tries,
Snap your back, destroy you!
Leave you there to die!

When the sun goes down, on these lawless streets,
Under cover of the night,
I'm a killing machine!

Cold, cold steel!
Down on your knees!
Jesus forgive the killing machine!