

In for the Kill

Winger

Times are changin', we'd best beware
The world is in the electric chair
The state holds out it's lovin' cup
Singing power to the people
But their power's corrupt Burning crosses and secretly
Carry Swastikas and M-16s
Never mind the pages of history
It just keeps repeating
Keeps repeating It's always the same
Seems like nothing will ever change
We pay to wear the blindfold
Baby look out 'Cos they're moving
In for the kill
In for the kill
Yankee doodle leadin' lambs to slaughter
Just for the thrill Good things come to those who wait
Good advice just a bit too late
Any chance for trust went up in smoke
When a preacher's lust was sponsored
By Coke Day after day
It's always the same, yea
We pay to wear the blindfold
Baby look out 'Cos they're moving
In for the kill
In for the kill
Disbelievers drink poison water
Time stands still Don't fill my eyes, fill my head
Till I'm overloaded
You talk and you talk and you talk
But I don't hear anything Times are changin' there ain't no cure
It's a wasteland, one thing's for sure
Ain't no gold to grind the axe
So keep your fingers crossed
While you're crossin' the tracks 'Cos good blind faith ain't good enough
Baby's hot crumbled to dust
Hooray for the Outlaw Keeps movin'
In for the kill
In for the kill
Yankee doodle leadin' lambs to slaughter

Just for the thrill Don't fill my eyes, fill my head
Till I'm overloaded
You talk and you talk and you talk
You know, I don't hear it anymore But you keep on moving
In for the kill
In for the kill
Yankee doodle leadin' lambs to slaughter
Just for the thrill
You talk and you talk and you talk
You know, I don't hear it anymore
Don't fill my eyes

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