

# Stone Cold Killers

W.A.S.P.

Think about the sorrow you brought  
Think of all the horror you made  
Lying to a world, that you wrought  
Dying for the world, oh that you made Johnny, get your guns  
You'll need all those prophets you pay  
Oh yeah, Johnny get your guns  
I've come to kill the God that you made Yeah, I'm gonna murder Supeman, murder Superman  
Stone cold killer's what I am  
Your widow making ones come, you can't hide  
I'm gonna murder Superman, murder Superman  
I got a heart breaker in my hands  
Yeah, here I come, oh, you're gonna die What'd you get for the souls that you bought  
The bloody dead in the trades  
Don't never blame the souls that you lost  
On the whores of Babylon that you laid Johnny get your guns  
You'll need all those prophets, you pray  
Oh yeah, Johnny get your guns  
I've come to kill the God that you made Yeah, I'm gonna murder Supeman, murder Superman  
Stone cold killer's what I am  
Your widow making one's come, you can't hide  
I'm gonna murder Superman, murder Superman  
I got a heart breaker in my hands  
Yeah, here I come, you're gonna die Your lying messiah, you know isn't real  
How will you die for the one that you kneel  
Better get your guns  
I'm gonna kill your God, my God will kill your God I'm gonna murder Supeman, murder Superman  
Stone cold killer's what I am  
Your widow making one's come, you can't hide  
I'm gonna murder Superman, murder Superman  
I got a heart breaker in my hands  
Yeah, here I come, you're gonna die Yeah, I'm gonna murder Supeman, murder Superman  
Stone cold killer's what I am  
Yeah, here I come, oh, you're gonna die

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