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 madeJohnny, 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 madeYeah, 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 dieWhat'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 laidJohnny 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 madeYeah, 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 dieYour 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 GodI'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 dieYeah, 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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