

Killer On the Loose

Faker

There's nothing left to do, move on
There's a killer on the loose, get gone
And if you stop to say, "I'm on"
You know we'll never make it back, move on You said
Let the ride, it went through your head
And we said
That we tried but could not pretend There's nothing left to do, move out
And tell me if you don't agree, just count
All the time you've been left in doubt
Yeah, there's a killer on the loose, just shout You said
Like the ride, it went through your head
And we said
That we tried, but could not pretend And they said
Let the ride, open your eyes
(There's nothing left to do, move on)
(There's nothing left to do, move on) And they can say, at least I think they said
He had dark hair, dark eyes
And you can say, yeah, I thought you said
Oh, you're never going to get it right Well, there's a killer on the loose, wake up
You see I want you to contest my gut
'Cos I know just where you'll end up
No we'll never make it back, we're cut You said
Like the ride, it went through your head
And we said
Though we tried but could not pretend And they said
Let the ride, let open your eyes Let open your eyes
(Let open your eyes)
There's nothing left to do, move on
(Let open your eyes)

Songwriters

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