

# 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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