

# Dressed to Kill

## Nazareth

Here we are in the west  
And our cars are glistenin'  
The bear he roars in the east  
But we ain't listenin' We won't play games in his backyard  
But we let him build his wall  
We say our God is on our side  
Hope he's listenin' to us all While we talk He's gettin' dressed  
He's lookin' for his thrill  
He's gettin' dressed to kill We got eyes on the stars  
But we don't care what they see  
We put a man on the moon  
We all see it on TV We all protest about his bombs  
He hopes we keep it going  
And while we rest, he's marchin' on  
His fuse has started blowin' While we talk He's gettin' dressed  
He's lookin' for his thrill  
He's gettin' dressed to kill What have you got to hide at home?  
His arms are stained but never empty  
The things that you think you own  
Are only for the few Don't you think it's time?  
Don't you think it's time?  
We got ready  
We got ready We got right on our side  
So our leaders say today  
Count the size of the threat  
We can slide a different way Our planes are flyin' in your sky  
We know just what they're sayin'  
You see the writing on the wall  
Your nerves are tearin', frayin' While we talk He's gettin' dressed  
He's lookin' for his thrill  
He's gettin' dressed to kill He's gettin' dressed  
He's lookin' for his thrills  
He's gettin' dressed to kill

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