

# Weatherman

## Dead Sara

His skin was soft as leather  
I'm the weatherman  
No one else more dedicated  
I'm the weatherman  
Well, hey kid  
You got the right  
But the choice to kill  
No, Son of Sam  
Will let you in to turn against  
Addicted to the love of ourselves  
I'm the weatherman  
I tell no one else  
I'm the weatherman

So go for the kill  
Cause no one else cares  
Go for the kill, Go for the kill  
Go for the kill, Go for the kill  
Go for the kill, Go for the kill  
Go for the kill, Go for the kill

His skin was soft as leather  
I'm the weatherman  
There's no one else worth the dedication  
I'm the weatherman  
Cause hey kid  
You got the heart without the ache  
Pretentious thieves  
Have you believe it's theirs to take  
Addicted to the love of ourselves  
I'm the weatherman  
And tell no one else  
I'm the weatherman

So go for the kill  
Cause no one else cares  
Go for the kill, Go for the kill  
Go for the kill, Go for the kill  
Go for the kill, Go for the kill

Go for the kill, Go for the kill

For here's the history we make  
For luck of our Fathers  
(If I could be anywhere I wouldn't be here)  
No future or good night  
(If I could be anywhere I wouldn't be here)  
No future fans  
(If I could be anywhere I wouldn't be here)

I sing for the melody and I sing for a reason  
And I'll sing as the neglect for all that un-American

So go for the kill  
Cause no one else cares  
Go for the kill, Go for the kill  
Go for the kill, Go for the kill  
Go for the kill, Go for the kill  
Go for the kill, Go for the kill  
Go for the kill

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