

Licensed to Kill

Jag Panzer

[lyrics by Harry Conklin] Scrambled signals on the radio

Orders are given to attack

Flames light the sky from over the hill

No time for turning back

Well, the blood lust runs cold inside my veins

Twisting tormenting my mind

I feel a scream from deep inside

It lets me know I'm the killin' kind Gonna yell, unleash this demon rage

Scream, I'm a tiger in a cage

Yell, I'm on the prowl again

Scream A soldier on the streets somewhere in L.A.

Preparing this night for the attack

Swinging chains and switchblade knives

Feel the nails in my baseball bat

Well, I love to fight, I love to screw

Feel my heat begin to rise

Don't walk the street at night, my friend

Or you're in for a surprise

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