

## Once a Killer

54-40

Gonna go one better soon my ride  
Is gone away and no I never  
I never stop the play don't lie to  
The woman in your bed shake hands  
With the killer in your head and all  
The same I'm ready to fight you  
Don't seem like people to me  
Inside there's always a door that  
Lets you out to escape away  
Shake hands with the killer in your  
Head don't lie to the devil in your  
Bed miles and miles away when I  
Ever look through that door I think  
Of flight and I'm tempted by the wind  
But when I look beyond her body  
She's the dove I'm thinking of  
Don't lie to the woman in your bed  
Shake hands with the killer in your  
Head shake hands with the killer  
In your head shake hands with the  
Killer