I live the life that I've been left I leave most things unspoken But deep inside Geronimo Is tearing me apart I've seen him in the streets And I've seen him in the pictures Killer in the home Killer in the home Now's the time I must digress From going through the motions Take my head out of its sling Free the warrior I'll fight him in my dreams And I'll fight him till he kills me Killer in the home Killer in the home I live the life that I've been left I leave most things unspoken But deep inside Geronimo Is tearing me apart I've seen him in the streets And I've seen him in the pictures Killer in the home Killer in the home (oh well) They cut you in half with a gun And they give you a bandaid (yeah) They gut you in half with a gun And they give you a bandaid Killer in the home Killer in the home Killer in the home Killer in the home Oh well they cut you in half with a gun And they give you a bandaid Yeah they gut you in half with a gun And they give you a bandaid Killer, killer, killer... Killer in the home Killer... Is the home

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