

# Kill On Command

Funker Vogt

I am a toy of madness  
I have no conscience  
And my job brings death  
I have no sympathy  
I'm jacketed by cold steel  
And guided by a quiet hand

You will not see me, not hear me, but feel me  
You can't see me, can't hear me, but feel me

Chorus (2x):

I am a bullet to kill on command  
Guilty or not, it doesn't matter  
I will not play with you  
I am a bullet to kill on command

If I'm close to you or far away  
It's in the hands of my teacher  
You know nothing of my order  
And I ask no questions

You will not see me, not hear me, but feel me  
You can't see me, can't hear me, but feel me

Chorus (3x):

I am a bullet to kill on command  
Guilty or not, it doesn't matter  
I will not play with you  
I am a bullet to kill on command

I am a bullet to kill on command.