

## Killer

Kat

A stony monument of dirt-city  
Knife concealed in dark  
Face covered up  
City gettin' silent  
City's sleeping  
Only the killer mocks

Waiting  
Hunters, find your victim  
Human glance is sweet, though  
You notice  
Looks of greed, envy lust  
Tears of hate  
Now you'll know yourself better at last  
And your dreams  
Like shadows  
Huntin' the corpses  
Blood and the corpse

Killing  
Human dreams  
Like shadows  
Hauntin' the corpse  
Blood and the corpse  
Dead line, death fuck you  
No, no, death fuck you.