

# Not for the Innocent

Kiss

I'm mean and I'm dirty, like none you've ever seen  
Bad habits drip like honey, no tongue can lick me clean  
I'm not of royal blood, I've never been discreet

Better lock up your daughters  
We're comin' to your town  
We're here for the slaughter  
Kick you when you're down  
Kick you when you're down

We're not for the innocent  
We're not for the innocent  
Oh, we're not for the innocent  
Let the beast run wild, yeah

I've been damned, I've been cursed, I've been guilty and abused  
I spit the hangman in his face and hung him with his noose  
Habitual threat, I got you in my claws

Gonna tan your hide  
Rip the flesh off your bones  
Look me in the eye  
And you're gonna turn to stone  
You're gonna turn to stone

We're not for the innocent  
Oh, we're not for the innocent  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, we're not for the innocent  
Let the beast run wild

Better lock up your daughters  
We're comin' to your town  
Better pray we're not around

Oh, oh, oh  
Ooh yeah, oh, oh, oh  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, oh, oh  
Let the beast run wild

We're not for the innocent  
Oh no, no, not for the innocent  
Yeah, not for the innocent  
Let the beast run wild

Oh, oh, oh  
Yeah, yeh, yeah, oh, oh, oh