

# Killing Machine

L.A. Guns

Make your move make it fast  
do it right could be your last  
iron black cold steel heart  
tear your fucking world apart

On my killing machine my my killing machine  
take you to the brink of madness  
it's a killing machine  
like you've never seen  
it's a killing machine  
leaves a wake of hate and sadness

Moves stealth like through  
the night  
leaves nothing else in sight  
psycatronic suicide  
in search of genocide  
knows nothing else but hate  
was made to decimate  
shall roam the world in anger  
till nothing else is standing

I shall give death my kiss  
I rule supreme in anger I dream

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