

Nine Dead

Razor

Puddles of bloodstains on the floor was all that they could find

They knew he's insane and he'd kill again but they didn't act in time

Never a witness, never a clue. No one heard the cries

There isn't a suspect, they don't have a lead.

I ask "can they solve the crime?"

Killer on the loose

Down goes the sun, now the night has begun

and there's panic on the streets

Swift as the wind as the fear's settin' in cause tonight nobody sleeps

There isn't a motive, no sign of remorse.

There's no clue to where he creeps

He's wicked, he's out there. An evil disorder, lusting while he reaps

There's a killer on the loose

A whisper, a shadow, you feel he's behind you

Your heart's beating faster, you're reaching for air

Attack from the blind side, the gash spills your insides

You beg for your life but you know, he don't care

Puddles of blood smeared on the wall, now he's toying with their minds

Checking the score we see the cops have nil

and the killer stands at nine

Never a witness, there's never a clue.

They wait, who'll be next in line

There isn't a suspect, they don't have a lead.

I ask "can they solve the crime?"