

## 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?"