

Serial killer

Skarface

It's full moon tonight, I'm already on nerve
Will I be alright, or totally disturb?
How many times I've practiced already
The cops are still blind, up now they can't find me
Can't talk of control, I'm just a prisoner
The night is my zone, there'll be no surrender
And I cry, I cry I'm a serial killer
A knife or a gun, but never empty hands
A girl or a youth, but never a strong man
I'm an animal, but my hunting's not fair
I'd like to get out, can't find peace anywhere
Don't kill for money, and not even by game
Not more for living, certainly not for fame
It's full moon tonight, I'm already on nerve
Will I be alright, or totally disturb?
I feel it coming, my instinct is awaking
I'll soon be ready to strike again baby