

# Killer Without A Cause

Thin Lizzy

He made a big impression  
When he walked across the room  
And I must make my confession  
I might have spoked too soon

He's a killer  
Without a cause  
The time is right  
To settle scores

On the streets he lives again  
Down the alley and round the bend  
On the beat beneath the light  
An angel comes to claim the light

From the streets  
This rebel shall rise  
And his soul shall soar  
Through the skies

The same old confrontation  
At the bar in the saloon  
But it's just another tricky situation  
The underworld operation lies in ruins

He's a killer  
Without a cause  
The time is right  
To settle scores

On the streets he lives again  
Down the alley and round the bend  
On the beat beneath the light  
An angel comes to claim the light

From the streets  
Of this rebel shall rise  
And his soul shall soar  
Through the skies