

Don't matter if you see it comin'  
Don't matter if it's fair or not  
You'll see as your blood is running  
You deserve just what you got

You're at the top of the hitlist  
You always wanted to be number one

There ain't a thing you do I don't know  
That's part of what I do  
I can make your wife a widow  
Half now, half when I'm through

Somebody paid me nicely  
To quiet you for good  
If you had thought more wisely  
You'd know somebody would

Don't need money to appease me  
I won't be that forgiving  
You see it's really all quite easy  
Your dying is my living

You're at the top of the hitlist  
You always wanted to be first in line  
You're at the top of the hitlist  
You always wanted to be number one.