

In for the Kill

Winger

Times are changin'
We'd best beware
The world is in the electric chair
The state holds out its loving cup
Singing power to the people
But their power's corrupt

Burning crosses and secretly
Carry swastikas and M 16s
Nevermind the pages of history
It just keeps repeating, keeps repeating

It's always the same
Seems like nothing will ever change
We pay to wear the blindfold
Baby look out

'Cos they're movin'
In for the kill
In for the kill
Yankee Doodle leadin' lambs
to slaughter
Just for the thrill

Good things come to those who wait
good advice just a bit too late
Any chance for trust went up in smoke
When a preacher's lust was sponsored
by coke

Day after day
It's always the same
We pay to wear the blindfold
Baby look out

'Cos they're movin'
In for the kill
In for the kill
Disbelievers drink poison water
Time stands still

Don't fill my eyes, fill my head
Till I'm overloaded
You talk and you talk and you talk
But I don't hear anything

Times are changin'
There ain't no cure
It's a wasteland
One thing's for sure
Ain't no gold to grind the axe
So keep your fingers crossed
While you're crossin' the tracks

'Cos good blind faith ain't
good enough
Baby's heat crumbled to dust

Hooray for the Outlaw
Keeps movin'

In for the kill
In for the kill
Yankee Doodle leadin' lambs
to slaughter
Just for the thrill

Don't fill my eyes, fill my head
Till I'm overloaded
You talk and you talk
You know I don't hear it anymore

But you keep on movin'
In for the kill
In for the kill
Yankee Doodle leadin' lambs
to slaughter
Just for the thrill
My word's no good, it's
not enough