

# 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