

# Icon Of Coil, Headhunter

I'm looking for this man  
I'm looking for this man to sell him to other men

Today he has no means  
He's alone and anonymous  
But written in his cells he's got the marks of a genius  
I'm looking for this man  
To sell him to other men  
To sell him to other men for ten times his price at least

I'm looking for this man to sell him to other men

I'm looking for this man who knows the rules of the game  
Who's able to forget them to realize my aim

One, you lock the target  
Two, you bait the line  
Three, you slowly spread the net  
And four, you catch the man  
You catch the man

Lock the target!

Freeze! Shoot to kill or die!

Today he has no means  
He's alone and anonymous  
But written in his cells he's got the marks of a genius  
I'm looking for this man  
To sell him to other men  
To sell him to other men for ten times his price at least  
I'm looking for this man who knows the rules of the game  
Who's able to forget them to realize my aim  
I'm looking for this man to make us rich us famous

Lock the target, bait the line, spread the net and catch the man.