

Vio-Lence, Kill On Command

I am a Presidential toy
And I am Government employed
In their game of death I never lose

And when I'm told to do a task
No questions I will ask
Just show me his file and rid that commie dead

KILL ON COMMAND
KILL ON COMMAND

I will shoot from a distance
It will kill you in an instant
Not a drop of blood on my suit

If I see you blink your eye
Then surely you will die
I'll be there and gone before you even twitch

KILL ON COMMAND
KILL ON COMMAND

The blood I love the most
Is from terrorists who boast
Of their car bombs when our bombs
Are bouncing off their heads

With my crosshatch on his chest
You could probably guess the rest
When you see his lifeless body hit the street

KILL ON COMMAND
KILL ON COMMAND

When I terminate these assholes
And then bury them in deep holes
I'm rewarded highly by my Government

Yes my job I love to do
And I'm doing it for you
Killing for money it ain't a shame

KILL ON COMMAND
KILL ON COMMAND

I shed no tears for the buried ones
The ones I lay to rest
Don't ever question why I kill
Just know I do my best

A million dollar - PAYCHECK
I pull the trigger - BLOODSHED
The bullet rips through - YOUR HEAD

I've killed so many - TIMES BEFORE
I've watched the bodies - HIT THE FLOOR
I'm always needing - WANTING MORE

I've dealt out death - SO MANY TIMES
Only one thing running - THROUGH MY MIND
Money, money, money, money - MONEY

So when the file's being - PULLED ON YOU
I tell you what you're - GONNA DO

Stand still and make my job a little easier!