

Kim Mitchell, Killer's Name

Well I walk in a cold reality
But I live inside a dream
Moderation never works for me
I take things to extremes
The only way I know to go
Is take it way too far
But I never speak a killer's name
Unless he plays guitar

I've got everything I'll ever need
Nothin' left at all
I've got warm winds in winter
Spring fever in the fall
Summer lightning in a bottle
I keep snowflakes in a jar
But I never speak a killer's name
Unless he plays guitar
I said
But I never speak a killer's name
Unless he plays guitar

Well I don't believe in magic
And I see it every day
You can travel all around the world
And never get away
You can stand here right like this
And fly beyond the stars
But I never speak a killer's name
Unless he plays guitar
I said
But I never speak a killer's name
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