

Koffin Kats, For Hire

You came to me looking for all the answers
This killer for hire you found
The story seemed weak
But your pockets were deep
And I can't turn a pretty face down

Close your eyes
Turn your head
You don't have to watch
They'll be dead and you'll have the final word
This is what they pay me for

"Make sure that they know what pain really feels like"
I assure you I know it so well

Hanged up and gagged at your feet
I deliver the goods and vengeance served again