

# Metal Church, Agent Green

[K. Vanderhoof / M. Howe]

I hold the key to the world's security  
Any price they'll pay to me, pay to me

I see the signs, and I heed the call, no one will know me, no one at all  
Freedom is calling, the money's green, and to no country will I pledge my loyalty

I pass for someone who no one knows, I am the wolf who hides in political sheep's clothes  
A peaceful world in jeopardy, it doesn't really matter all that much to me  
If the people knew all that I know about their leaders and the ones who run the show  
More cover-ups, legal deceit, there is no one in power who can destroy me!

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Change my face somewhere, lose myself out there  
Change the way I speak, my past I will delete  
I'll never know just how I made it out alive  
But when I look into the future I look through a different eye  
It doesn't really matter what they need to know  
'Cause I can blow the lid off any scandal that they want to be exposed

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I'll change my name, a different look, another page in my life's book  
It makes no difference just who I am, I'll take the money from Mother Russia or Uncle Sam  
I'm filled with secrets of a nation, here at your disposal to benefit my greed  
I take my liberties wherever I can find them, I am protected by the crime that lies behind