

# Motorhead, Serial Killer

I am the serial killer  
I am the bloody hand  
I am the chief whore taker  
I am the chosen one.

I am the red straight razor,  
The one who bathes in blood;  
I am the boogey-man, I am  
The empty yawning hood,  
Look not for pity, no;  
I am the heartless man,  
I come to fix all things,  
I am the one man band.

You cannot yet imagine,  
How you will dance for me;  
But you will dance forever  
To the tune that I decree.  
The kingdom of the worm,  
Is all things to us all,  
But I will teach you many things,  
before I let you fall.

I am the black dead nightmare.  
I bring a light so bright;  
To illuminate the path we take;  
I show the way that all hearts break,  
And I will see the old world's back be broken

As we descend into the awful

Howling,

Night.