

Thin Lizzy, Killer Without A Cause

He made a big impression
When he walked across the room
And I must make my confession
I might have spoked too soon

He's a killer
Without a cause
The time is right
To settle scores

On the streets he lives again
Down the alley and round the bend
On the beat beneath the light
An angel comes to claim the light

From the streets
This rebel shall rise
His soul shall soar
Through the skies

The same old confrontation
At the bar in the saloon
But it's just another tricky situation
The underworld operation lies in ruins

He's a killer
Without a cause
The time is right
To settle scores