

# Attacker "Jack"

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Dark and gloomy London streets  
In the shadow lurks this evil  
Twisted soul, his heart grows gold  
Anger brewing, tension seetheing  
Psychopath is on the loose taking life, his hatred crime  
No one stops this savage beast  
From terrorizing your and I!  
Respected by day  
A hunter by night  
The devil incarnate  
Many demons inside

Hiding and watching your every move  
He senses the kill closes in on you  
The smell of your blood is like a sweet perfume  
Pain, suffer his gift so cruel

Why do I do, the things that I do?  
What drives my insanity  
Nothings clear to me  
Why (you didn't have to)  
Why (I didn't want to)  
Why (she was innocent)  
Why (I don't care)

Killing's my pleasure, nothing else can compare  
A sick nasty habit (a habit) catch me if you dare  
I defy those in power (what power) find me if you can  
It's best if you hurry  
Before I strike again!

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