Faker "Killer On The Loose"

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There's nothing left to do, move on There's a killer on the loose, get gone And if you stop to say "I'm wrong" You know we'll never make it back, move on.

You said Let the ride, it went through your head And we said That we tried, but could not pretend.

There's nothing left to do, move out And tell me if you don't agree, just count All the time that you've been left in doubt Yeah, there's a killer on the loose, just shout.

You said
Like the ride, it went through your head
And we said
That we tried, but could not pretend
And they said
Let the ride — Open your eyes
(There's nothing left to do, move on)
Open your eyes
(There's nothing left to do, move on)

And they can say
At least I think they said
He had dark hair, dark eyes
And you can say
Yeah, I thought you said
Oh you're never going to get it right

Well there's a killer on the loose, wake up You see I want you to contest my gut 'Cos I know just where you'll end up No we'll never make it back, we're cut.

You said Like the ride, it went through your head And we said
Though we tried, but could not pretend
And they said
Let the ride — let open your eyes
Let open your eyes
(Let open your eyes)
There's nothing left to do, move on
(Let open your eyes)
There's nothing left to do, move on
(Let open your eyes)
There's a killer on the loose, get gone
(Let open your eyes)
There's a killer on the loose, get gone
(Let open your eyes)

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