

# Jag Panzer

## "Licensed To Kill"

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(lyrics by Harry Conklin)

Scrambled signals on the radio  
Orders are given to attack  
Flames light the sky from over the hill  
No time for turning back  
Well, the blood lust runs cold inside my veins  
Twisting tormenting my mind  
I feel a scream from deep inside  
It lets me know I'm the killin' kind

Gonna yell, unleash this demon rage  
Scream, I'm a tiger in a cage  
Yell, I'm on the prowl again  
Scream

A soldier on the streets somewhere in L.A.  
Preparing this night for the attack  
Swinging chains and switchblade knives

Feel the nails in my baseball bat  
Well, I love to fight, I love to screw  
Feel my heat begin to rise  
Don't walk the street at night, my friend  
Or you're in for a surprise

Playing on the sheets of untold sin  
Who can tell what the darkness withholds  
Spread your wings and we can fly  
Bodies ready to explode  
Touch me, thrill me, you can scratch me, love  
Get me in your stranglehold  
Well, you make me moan, I'll make you yell  
Passions uncontrolled, uncontrolled

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