

## Slumpark Correctional "The Sniper"

Visit "[The Sniper](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Comes another morning  
Wake up -- a pile of hay  
Scratch your reddening backside  
Throw the dust away  
Wrap yourself with ammo  
Clean your barrels up  
Leave your crib in caution  
Resume the Killing Job  
Climb that hill with worry  
Stretching down in fear  
Gaze -- the endless horizon  
Hunting time is near  
Grab, in awe, your rifle  
Silence -- drives you nuts  
Waiting to slay your victims  
Dying to blurt their guts

I am the sniper!

Scan your screen in hunger  
Aim towards your goal  
Shoot whatever is moving  
Fill the ground with holes  
Crossing the yard in innocence  
Bullets coming from the skies  
Nailed him down -- a headshot  
Kissed his life goodbye  
No regrets will ever  
Cross your brainwashed mind  
Just obey their orders  
Kill -- justify your god  
Walk back home in misery  
Remember all you've done  
Relive, all that horror  
Forget, you're now the gun

I am the sniper!

Visit [Slumpark Correctional](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

