Skarface

It's full moon tonight, I'm already on nerve Will I be allright, or totally disturb? How many times I've practiced already The cops are still blind, up now they can't find me Can't talk of control, I'm just a prisoner The night is my zone, there'll be no surrender And I cry, I cry I'm a serial killer A knife or a gun, but never empty hands A girl or a youth, but never a strong man I'm an animal, but my hunting's not fair I'd like to get out, can't find peace anywhere Don't kill for money, and not even by game Not more for living, certainly not for fame It's full moon tonight, I'm already on nerve Will I be alright, or totally disturb? I feel it coming, my instinct is awaking I'll soon be ready to strike again baby