Black Friday (Live At Wembley)

Megadeth

Good mourningHey, I don't feel so good
Something's not right
Something's coming over me
What the fuck is this?Killer, intruder, homicidal man
If you see me coming, run as fast as you can
A blood thirsty demon who's stalking the street
I hack up my victims like pieces of meatBlood thirsty demon, sinister fiend
Bludgeonous slaughters, my evil deedsMy hammer's a cold piece of blood-lethal steel
I grin while you write with the pain that I deal
Swinging the hammer, I hack through their heads
Deviant defilers, you're next to be deadI unleash my hammer with sadistic intent
Pounding, surrounding, slamming through your head, yeahTheir bodies convulse, in agony and pain
I mangle their faces, till no features remain
A blade for the butchering, I cut them to shreds
First take out the organs, then cut off the headThe remains of flesh now sop under my feet
One more bloody massacre, the murders' completeI seek to dismember, a sadist fiend
And, blood baths are my way of getting clean
I lurk in the alleys, wait for the kill
I have no remorse for the blood that I spillA merciless butcher who lives underground
I'm out to destroy you and I will cut you down, cut you downI see you and I'm waiting for Black FridayKiller, intruder, homicidal man
If you see me coming, run as fast as you can
A blood thirsty demon who's stalking the street
I hack up my victims like pieces of meatBlood thirsty demon, sinister fiend
Bludgeonous slaughters, my evil deeds
A merciless butcher who lives underground
I'm out to destroy you and I will cut you downIt's Black Friday, paint the devil on the wall
It's Black Friday, paint the devil on the wall
It's Black Friday, paint the devil on the wall
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