

# Play For Blood

## Megadeth

Anybody searching for action  
Anything to feel the emptiness inside  
Any place that the streets are empty  
Any takers wanna pour out their lives  
With fire and lighting shooting from my hand  
And desolation written across my eyes  
My itchy finger on hairpin trigger  
My tempers hot and my patience's taken flight  
Inside the abattoir  
The cover charge is somebody's gotta die  
Now, I hear you screaming out for mercy  
Last man that's standing wins the fight  
Too late, I see your end zero in on you  
Even mortal enemies they can't deny  
Let me help you up again  
The wings of God surround me  
I live to play because I know I'll never die  
If I win again, I'm still the champion  
And if you win, ha, that's just impossible!  
I don't play for keeps; I don't play for your soul  
I don't play to win, I don't play for it all  
I play for blood  
I don't play for keeps, I play for blood  
I don't play for your soul, I play for blood  
I don't play for to win, I play for blood  
I don't play for it all, I play for blood  
Play for blood

Songwriters

Mustaine, Dave  
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