

Attitude

Metallica

1, 2, 3, 4

Suppose I say, I'm never satisfied

Suppose I say, he cuts the roots

To make the tree survive

Just let me kill you for a while

Just let me kill you for a smile

Just let me kill you once

I'm oh, so bored to death

Oh, I hunger

I hunger

I eat

Born into attitude

Asleep at the wheel

Throw all your bullets in the fire

And run like hell

Why cure the fever?

What ever happened to sweat?

Suppose I say, the vultures smile at me

Suppose I say, I sent them down

And they plan to pick you clean

And satisfaction this way comes

And satisfaction this way comes

And satisfactions here and gone

Gone, yeah, gone again

Oh, I hunger

Oh, I hunger

I eat

Born into attitude

Asleep at the wheel

Throw all your bullets in the fire

And stand there

Born into attitude

Twist mother tongue

Throw all your bullets in the fire

And run like hell

Why cure the fever?

What ever happened to sweat?

Just let me kill you for a while

Just let me kill you for a smile

Just let me kill you once for me
I'm bored to death
And satisfaction this way comes
And satisfaction this way comes
And satisfactions here and gone
Gone, gone again
Yeah, I hunger
Oh, I hunger
I eat
Born into attitude
Asleep at the wheel
Throw all your bullets in the fire
And stand there
Born into attitude
Twist mother tongue
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Why cure the fever?
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