

Good Mourning-Black Friday (B

Megadeth

Hey, 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 bloodthirsty demon who's stalking the street
I hack up my victims like pieces of meat.
Blood thirsty demon, sinister fiend,
Bludgeonous slaughters, my evil deeds.
My hammer's a cold piece of blood lethal steel,
I grin while you writhe with the pain that I deal.
Swinging the hammer, I hack through their heads,
Defiant defiler, you're next to be dead.
I unleash my hammer with sadistic intent.
Pounding, surrounding, slamming through your head, yeah!
Their bodies convulse in agony and pain.
I mangle their faces 'til no features remain.
A blade for the butchering, I cut them to shreds.
First take out the organs then cut off the head.
The remains of their flesh now sop under my feet.
One more bloody massacre, the murder's complete.
I seek to dismember, a sadist fiend.
And bloodbaths are my way of getting clean.
I lurk in the alleys, wait for the kill
I have no remorse for the blood that I spill.
A merciless butcher who lives underground.
I'm out to destroy and I will cut you down.
I see you and I'm waiting for Black Friday
Killer, intruder, homicidal man
If you see me coming run as fast as you can.
A bloodthirsty demon who's stalking the street.
I hack up my victims like pieces of meat.
I lurk in the alleys, wait for the kill.
I have no remorse for the blood that I spill.
A merciless butcher who lives underground.
I'm out to destroy and I will cut you down.
It's Black Friday, paint the devil on the wall.

Songwriters

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