Metallica "Kill The Wabbit"

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In an abandoned ware house with no lights just shadows and soon no rabbits. The purpose of the event was to pass the torch. From one generation of heavy metal to the next. And their lied... in his black leather hunting outfit with shotgun guitar with spikes coming out of it, Ozzie Fudd the Rabbit Slayer!

In the dead of night
A shimmewin' wight
Gweem of a bwade
And dah devew was paid
When dah axe comes down
A chiwin' sound
Steel hits da head
Anothaw wabbit's dead
I'm a wabbit swayer
A guitaw pwayaw
With a nasty habbit

Kill dah wabbit! (hah hah hah) AhhhaahooOhhh

I'm a mean mistweetah

A wabbit feastah

And I pwedict

A bwoody Eastaw

A scuwowing shadow

And dah shadow was dis wabbit

And dah night air echoes

Kill dah wabbit!

Ohhhh... and dayah won't be any mow wabbits awound

No mow Wodgah Wabbit

No mow Petah Wabbit

And no mow Pwayboy Bunny Wabbits!

Ah ha ha ha ha

Be vewy vewy cawafo

Translated:

In the dead of night

A shimmerin' light

Gleam of a blade

And the devil was paid

When the axe comes down

A chilling sound

Steel hits the head

Another rabbit's dead

I'm a rabbit slayer

A guitar player

With a nasty habit

Kill the rabbit!

AhhhaahooOhhh

Be very very quiet!

I'm lookin' for rabbits...

I'm a mean mistreater

A rabbit feaster

And I predict

A bloody Easter

A scurrying shadow

And the shadow was this rabbit

And the night air echoes

Kill the rabbit!

Ohhhh... and there won't be any more rabbits around

No more Roger Rabbit

No more Peter Rabbit

And no more Playboy Bunny Rabbits!

Ah ha ha ha ha

Be very very careful

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