Megadeth "Black Friday"

Visit "Black Friday" on MotoLyrics.com

Good mourning

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 blood thirsty 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 write with the pain that I deal Swinging the hammer, I hack through their heads Deviant defilers, 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, till 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 flesh now sop under my feet One more bloody massacre, the murders' complete

I 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 spill

A merciless butcher who lives underground I'm out to destroy you and I will cut you down, 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 blood thirsty 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
A merciless butcher who lives underground
I'm out to destroy you and I will cut you down

It'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

...

Visit <u>Megadeth</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.