

# Sudden Death

Bathory

[1st period]

Shiny ice intensive eyes it's play-off time again  
Chew that gum and clutch that stick it's done to one last game  
Three times twenty minutes full of blood and sweat and pain  
Two teams left to battle and only one cup to claim

Wrestling in the crease score denied the period is coming to an  
end

Touch our goalie one more time and I swear you'll never rise ag  
ain

First intermission

[2nd period]

Highstick you right between the eyes you yank me in the face  
It's kill or be killed them or us keep up the pace  
Your legs all numb you gasp for air and still the game is tied  
Get those laced up stinkfeet movin'you're sure you're gonna die

If so far you think this was as close you've been to hell  
I suggest you better wait 'til the third period to tell

Second intermission

[3rd period]

Pass you 'long the boards 667 on my back  
Better close those pads or I wil lrearrange your crack  
Loose puck in the mid zone and I'm crossing the red line  
Shot deflected and it looks like overtime

I'll mish you 'gainst the plexi the end zone will be your grave  
Try now to rise you bastard your blood warm on my blades

Third intermission

OT

Hammered to the ice  
Defeat is in your eyes  
Out of blood and no more breath  
This is sudden death