In for the Kill

Black Sabbath

Thunder shattered the dawn Raging with fury, the king has come The power of terror will reign There is no mercy in pleading

In for the kill, no quarter be shown Live for the thrill of battle alone Blessed by the will to die for the throne In for the kill In for the kill

Freedom is taken by storm The blood on his hands Is still running warm The power of terror will reign There is no mercy in pleading

In for the kill, no quarter be shown Live for the thrill of battle alone Blessed by the will to die for the throne In for the kill For the kill

Thunder shattered the dawn Raging with fury, the king has come Death and destruction riding the storm Blood on his hands still running warm In for the kill The king has come