

# Good Mourning/Black Friday

Megadeth

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 writhe 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.  
I see you, and, I'm waiting ,for Black Friday.

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It's Black Friday, paint the devil on the wall.