

Play for Blood

Megadeth

Anybody searching for action
Anything to fill the emptiness inside
Any place that the streets are empty
Any takers wanna pour out their lives
With fire and lightning shooting from my hand
And desolation written across my eyes
My itchy finger on the hairpin trigger
My tempers hot and my patience's taken flight

Inside the abattoir
The cover charge is somebody's gotta die
Now, I hear you screaming out for mercy
Last man that's standing wins the fight
Too late, I see your end zero in on you
Even mortal enemies, they can't deny
Let me help you up again
The wings of god surround me
I live to play because I know I'll never die

If I win again, I'm still the champion
And if you win, ha, that's just impossible
I don't play for keeps; I don't play for your soul
I don't play to win; I don't play for it all
I play for blood

I don't play for keeps, I play for blood
I don't play for your soul, I play for blood
I don't play to win, I play for blood
I don't play for it all, I play for blood
I play for blood