

Attitude

Metallica

Suppose I say
I'm never satisfied
Suppose I say
You cut some root
To make the tree survive

Just let me kill you for a while
Just let me kill you for a smile
Just let me kill you once
I'm oh so bored to death

Oh, I hunger
I hunger
I eat

Born into attitude
Asleep at the wheel
Throw all your bullets in the fire
And run like hell
Why cure the fever?
What ever happened to sweat?

Suppose I say
The vultures smile at me
Suppose I say
I set them down
They plan to pick you clean

And satisfaction this way comes
And satisfaction this way comes
And satisfaction's here and gone
Gone, yeah, and gone again

Oh, I hunger
Oh, I hunger
I eat

Born into attitude
Asleep at the wheel
Throw all your bullets in the fire
And stand there

Born into attitude
Twist mother tongue
Throw all your bullets in the fire
And run like hell
Why cure the fever?
What ever happened to sweat?

Just let me kill you for a while
Just let me kill you for a smile
Just let me kill you once for me
I'm bored to death

And satisfaction this way comes
And satisfaction this way comes
And satisfaction's here and gone

Gone, gone again

Yeah, I hunger

Oh, I hunger

I eat

Born into attitude

Asleep at the wheel

Throw all your bullets in the fire

And stand there

Born into attitude

Twist mother tongue

Throwing all your bullets in the fire

And run like hell

Why cure the fever?

What ever happened to sweat?