

Megadeth, Rattlehead

Here I come
Stand up and plant your feet
Listen I'm letting off steam
Now throw your hands in the air
Let it loose I don't fucking care

Rattlehead

A dose of metal you need
To bang your head till you bleed
It's time for snapping some necks
Slashing, thrashing to Megadeth

Rattlehead

You, your head, is pounding with pain
You shake loose parts of your brain
Winning, sinning, beginning
Feeding, the needing for bleeding
Bashing, smashing, crashing
Frying, annihilating you

There's someone back in the shadows
You feel though you can't see his eyes
He'll bash your head if you cross him
Ain't quite your average guy
Don't wear no leather to "fit in";
Don't wear no spikes to be "cool";
Don't want no woman beside him
Just make it fast, loud and rude

Rattlehead

I'm a Rattlehead
Rattle your Goddamn head!