

Metallica, Pain For Pleasure

(Guitar Solo And Instrumental)

The seas have parted

The end has started

The sky has turned to black

A killing spree through eternity

The Devil stabs you in the back

It's midnight now you must escape somehow

Torture is his leisure

Don't try to hide he'll make you subside

As he exchanges pain for pleasure

Pain for pleasure, he's the hunter you're the game

Pain for pleasure, Satan is his name!

LOOK OUT!!!