## Slayer, Death's Head

(Music & Lyrics: Hanneman)

Death's pointed at your head Your mind's on the trigger pull it Bludgeon bodies give up their muted horror story Scene of your rage Death is not strange Blood on the walls You stand alone satisfied I'll wake the silence in you I'll shoot the violence Terrified by the thought that you are all alone Paralyzed by the fact that you are all alone You're losing your mind, I'm losing control You're losing your mind, as I bury your world I'll wake the silence in you I'll shoot the violence I can't remember yet someone always seems to die You are the reason why I became the chosen one I've got the right God makes no sense I've got the right I feel my back against the wall

## [Lead: Hanneman]

Death's pointed at your head Your mind's on the trigger pull it Bludgeon bodies give up their muted horror story Scene of my rage Scene of my rage Death is your name You're facing your grave I taste your tears caress your face I watch you lie insane Dying for love Praying to die I want what's inside you Dressed in your blood You wear it well Dying because I care Your eyes are wide but you can't see Rotting my lust away I'll shoot the violence through you And wake the part that's dead I hate the silence in you I want what's in your head