

# Anthrax, Black Dahlia

Hardcase  
Fistful of brass  
Double barrelled pistons and a tank full of gas  
He's a heavyweight  
Enforcer inside  
Like a man in the chair he's gonna go for a ride

Break him  
Take him down  
Squeeze him, watch him drown

Against lightning  
The wind from his sails  
Takes on a man who's harder than a coffin nail  
Priceless, the look on his face  
If you look real close you can see the expiration date

Break him  
Take him down  
Squeeze him, watch him drown

Black Dahlia's in my head  
Black Dahlia's in.. my head  
Black Dahlia's in my head  
Black Dahlia's in.. my head

Ice veined  
Thousand yard stare  
Breaking a man is like hunting for bear  
And I'm loaded  
Setting the trap  
Tighten the noose  
And bust a rat with my sap

Break him  
Take him down  
Squeeze him, watch him drown

Black Dahlia's in my head  
Black Dahlia's in.. my head  
Black Dahlia's in my head  
Black Dahlia's in.. my head

Black Dahlia's in.. my head  
Confession's good for the soul  
Black Dahlia's in.. my head  
In this hunt I walk alone