

Beatallica, For Horsemen

The day breaks, your mind aches
You find that all the pangs of Famine
Linger on when she no longer feeds you
Sinner once, sinner twice
You find that in its die-hard ruthless metal fury
Time just seems to heed you
And in your eyes you're King Nothing
No sign of love behind the tears
Ride Four Horsemen
Oh Lars go get me one more beer
Don't stay home, go on out
A quartet of deliverance rides for you
Upon this nite nothing you can do
You want it, you need it
Pestilence all that's left
For what you've had to endure
Death to you for sure
The day breaks, your mind aches
Your girlfriend takes you to
A lame-ass poser Winger concert
Fucking forget her