

# Black Sabbath, In For The Kill

Thunder shattered the dawn  
Raging with fury, the king has come  
The power of terror will reign  
There is no mercy in pleading

In for the kill, no quarter be shown  
Live for the thrill of battle alone  
Blessed by the will to die for the throne  
In for the kill  
In for the kill

Freedom is taken by storm  
The blood on his hands is still running warm  
The power of terror will reign  
There is no mercy in pleading

In for the kill, no quarter be shown  
Live for the thrill of battle alone  
Blessed by the will to die for the throne  
In for the kill  
For the kill

Thunder shattered the dawn  
Raging with fury, the king has come  
Death and destruction riding the storm  
Blood on his hands still running warm

In for the kill  
The king has come