Megadeth, The Killing Road

Again we stalk the stage At mach speed we engage Feeding people's rage The big cat's left it's cage Back in the bus again To catch another plane This behavior's quite insane But we do it for the fame, yeah

I lost my mind, I lost all my money I lost my life to the killing road

The road will never end It always starts again Another show's around the bend Another long lost friend Faceless as the snow There's nothing special about the road It's just another haul It's just too damn long that's all, yeah