

The Cult, Sound Of Destruction

Got a fist full of ice
Got a head full of speed
Got a fist full of ice
Got a head full of speed
I hear the sound of destruction
I smell a rose of seduction

Got a fist full of ice baby
Got a head full of speed
Just gimme what I want now
Just gimme what I need

I don't fear anyone
Stray dog fighting
haters run
I got lightning in my eye
I ain't no dirty suicide

I don't fear anyone
Stray dog fighting
haters run
I got lightning in my eye
I ain't no dirty suicide

In this world full of ice
Truth is just a disease
A cheap way to please
So stop pleasing me

We're on the path of destruction
We're right up for destruction
Got a fist full of ice
Got a head full of speed

I don't fear anyone
Stray dog fighting
haters run
I got lightning in my eye
I ain't no dirty suicide

I don't fear anyone
Stray dog fighting
haters run
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