

## For Blood

### Bass Drum of Death

Gotta rip this city  
By the time I'm ready  
It'll reach our premiere  
But I still feel shitty

Gotta rip this city  
In my cheap tuxedo  
It'll reach our premiere  
Only got a twenty

I'm coming out and I'm out for blood  
Nobody leaves until I'm done  
I'm coming out and I'm out for blood  
Nobody leaves until I'm done

Gotta rig my ammo  
Dime a dozen tobacco  
Already I'm feeling  
Violent fiasco

Gotta rip this city  
By the time it's ready  
Gonna rub my dirt out  
Only got a twenty

I'm coming out and I'm out for blood  
Nobody leaves until I'm done  
I'm coming out and I'm out for blood  
Nobody leaves until I'm done

We're going down  
No time to waste  
Everyone's numb  
Numb to the taste  
I'm coming out and I'm out for blood  
Nobody leaves until I'm done  
I'm coming out and I'm out for blood  
Nobody leaves until I'm done