

# Attitude

Metallica

Suppose I say  
I'm never satisfied  
Suppose I say  
You cut some root  
To make the tree survive

Just let me kill you for a while  
Just let me kill you for a smile  
Just let me kill you once  
I'm oh so bored to death

Oh, I hunger  
I hunger  
I eat

Born into attitude  
Asleep at the wheel  
Throw all your bullets in the fire  
And run like hell  
Why cure the fever?  
What ever happened to sweat?

Suppose I say  
The vultures smile at me  
Suppose I say  
I set them down  
They plan to pick you clean

And satisfaction this way comes  
And satisfaction this way comes  
And satisfaction's here and gone  
Gone, yeah, and gone again

Oh, I hunger  
Oh, I hunger  
I eat

Born into attitude  
Asleep at the wheel  
Throw all your bullets in the fire  
And stand there

Born into attitude  
Twist mother tongue  
Throw all your bullets in the fire  
And run like hell  
Why cure the fever?  
What ever happened to sweat?

Just let me kill you for a while  
Just let me kill you for a smile  
Just let me kill you once for me  
I'm bored to death

And satisfaction this way comes  
And satisfaction this way comes  
And satisfaction's here and gone

Gone, gone again

Yeah, I hunger  
Oh, I hunger  
I eat

Born into attitude  
Asleep at the wheel  
Throw all your bullets in the fire  
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Why cure the fever?  
What ever happened to sweat?