Helvester of Skelter

Beatallica

Kliff holds down the bottom then it's Grg with a pick and a sli de

Larz starts to burn through a ticket to ride Then we get to the bottom of sorrow-yeah!

Do you, don't you want me to hate you Planting seeds beyond my fate—ooh Anger, that is the answer You may be a lover but you aint no thrasher, no

Helvester of skelter

Do you, don't you want me to shoot in Distributor of pain, let the beatings begin Anger, that is the answer You may be a lover, you aint no thrasher....

Helvester of skelter

Look out, here she comes, yeah

Nelson's said all their prayers I'm going to invade their nightmares See into my eyes Now you'll find where murder lies...infanticide

Helvester of skelter