

# Let There Be Shred

Megadeth

The stage has been lit, get up on your feet  
Hearts start to pound, everyone, get off your seat  
My fingers spontaneously combust into flames  
Destroying pretenders, only ashes remains

On the day I was born, a guitar in my hands  
The earth started rumbling a thunderous command  
To bash and to thrash, to bang my head  
To smash my guitar, let there be shred

The amps start to roar, a tsunami of sound  
Controlling the air, shaking the ground  
Guitars are all screaming, they squeal with delight  
Clawing fretboards away at the speed of light

On the day I was born, a guitar in my hands  
The earth started rumbling a thunderous command  
To bash and to thrash, to bang my head  
To smash my guitar, and let there be shred

At the end of it all, they are left in my wake  
One by one they'd fall, one by one they'd break  
Faster than lightning, a machine gun on meth  
Dead on arrival, a guitar beat to death

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