

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

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