

Metallica, Green Hell

Gimme fuel, gimme fire, gimme that which I desire, oh
Turn on, I see red
Adrenaline crash and crack my head
Nitro junkie, paint me dead
And I see red
I run across through black and white
War horse, war head, fuck 'em, man
White knuckle tight
Through black and white
Oh, when I burn
Fuel is pumping engines
Burning hard, loose and clean
And then I burn
Turning my direction
Quench my thirst with gasoline
So gimme fuel, gimme fire, gimme that which I desire
Turn on beyond the bone
Swallow future, spit out hope
Burn your face upon the chrome
Take the corner, going to crash
Headlights, headlines
Another junkie, who lives too fast
Lives way too fast, fast, fast, fast, fast, fast
Oh, when I burn
Fuel is pumping engines
Burning hard, loose and clean
And then I burn
Turning my direction
Quench my thirst with gasoline
So gimme fuel, gimme fire, gimme that which I desire
White knuckle tight
Gimme fuel
Gimme fire
My desire
Oh, when I burn
Fuel is pumping engines
Burning hard, loose and clean
And on and on
Turning my direction
Quench my thirst with gasoline
Gimme fuel, gimme fire, gimme that which I desire, oh
On I burn