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