

# Sweating Bullets

## Megadeth

Hello me, meet the real me  
And my misfit's way of life  
A dark, black past is my  
Most valued possession  
Hindsight is always 20-20  
But looking back, it's still a bit fuzzy  
Speak of mutually assured destruction?  
Nice story, tell it to Reader's Digest! Feeling paranoid  
True enemy or false friend?  
Anxiety's attacking me  
And my air is getting thin  
I'm in trouble for the things  
I haven't got to yet  
I'm chomping at the bit  
And my palms are getting wet  
Sweating bullets Hello me, it's me again  
You can subdue, but never tame me  
It gives me a migraine headache  
Sinking down to your level  
Yeah, just keep on thinking it's my fault And stay an inch or two outta kicking distance  
Mankind has got to know  
His limitations Feeling claustrophobic  
Like the walls are closing in  
Blood stains on my hands  
And I don't know where I've been  
I'm in trouble for the things I haven't got to yet I'm sharpening the axe  
And my palms are getting wet  
Sweating bullets I hear it in here  
Blood stains on my  
The big axe  
(Sweating, sweating, sweating, sweating, sweating, sweating) Well me, it's nice talking to myself  
A credit to dementia  
Some day you too will know my pain  
And smile its "black-tooth grin" If the war inside my head  
Won't take a day off I'll be dead  
My icy fingers claw your back  
Here I come again Feeling paranoid  
True enemy or false friend?  
Anxiety's attacking me  
And my air is getting thin  
Feeling claustrophobic  
Like the walls are closing in

Blood stains on my hands  
And I don't know where I've been  
Once you committed me  
Now you've acquitted me  
Claiming validity  
For your stupidity  
I'm chomping at the bit  
I'm sharpening the axe  
Here I come again  
Whoa  
Sweating bullets

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>