



HEXENGUITARS – "Play Defil or Die"

(VERSE 1 starting time around 0:27)

Stained wood rusted strings a relic from the past
Born to loose, born to die, never designed to the last
The action is high as a mountain peak
The neck is warped, the hardware weak
You pick it up, your fingers bleed
Defil till death!

(CHORUS starting time around 0:51)

Play Defil or die! x2, raise your weapon to the sky!
Play Defil or die!
If it doesn't kill you, nothing ever will!
Master the beech wood, conquer the dread
If you play on a Defil, you're ahead!!!

(VERSE 2 starting time around 1:24)

The bridge is loose, the pickups hum
It makes your tortured fingers go numb
No fancy fretwork, no gentle tone
It's a war machine of wood and bone

(BRIDGE)

Play Defil! -- or die!
Burn your ego, let the feedback fly!
If you can shred on this piece of hell
Then every guitar is a magic spell!

(CHORUS 2 starting time around 2:00)

Play Defil or die! x2, raise your weapon to the sky!
Play Defil or die!
If it doesn't kill you, nothing ever will!
Play Defil or die!
Master the beech wood, conquer the dread
If you play on a Defil, you're ahead!!!