Headbanging Man

Grave Digger

Dressed in leather, dressed in chains Full of agression, full of pains Stage is open, light comes up Metal kids go mad

Count - down is on for the band Drunken women, drunken men Show their hands for fucking arse They bang their heads

He's a man, he's a kid Wanna bang with you Headbanging man He's man, he's a kid Wanna bang with you Headbanging man

Metal music blows your heads And metal maniacs bang to death The air roars like a machine gun Banging devils on the run

The show is over, kids are gone
And fucking people lay alone
Drun too much, they're falling down
It's a headbanging crown

He's a man, he's a kid Wanna bang with you Headbanging man He's a man, he's a kid Wanna bang with you Headbanging with you Headbanging man