

## Wire And Wood

Alcatrazz

Down the street a snake of leather sliding off to war,  
Out to fight the battle with the boys upon the boards,  
Up against the disciples with their backs up to the walls,  
They don't care, 'cos they can take the blast  
They're just out to bust their balls!

In the arena the battle begins  
They're eye to eye face to face...

They come back to feel the smack from the wire and the wood,  
Pack that slap, don't take no crap from the wire and the wood.

Crushed against the barricades  
And worked up to a rage  
How hot it gets, and how the leather sweats,  
As they reach to claw the stage

In an hour or two,  
The battle will be done  
No one leaving in defeat  
Both sides having won  
Blinded by the silence calling them back home