

## Detonator

Barbatos

As above, so below  
Believe in death - believe in rage  
Cast your eyes upon our stage  
All surge forward in a thrashing rage  
The chords leap out from our amps  
You begin to feel that you cannot last  
Pounding drums as hammer blows  
Flooded floor with sweat, beer and blood...

Turn the volume up still higher  
Your pulse does rise as a spire  
Your heart grows stronger beat by beat  
Your body feels the crushing heat  
Thrash your head, your neck, your brains  
A sacrifice upon our stage  
Volcanic bass lines blaze and surge  
All baptized in its primal burn  
Thrash your body drenched with sweat  
Revel in each painful breath  
Vocals scream, scream and howl  
Bodies pile up tide from hell

Detonator, Detonator  
Number the corpses and pile them higher  
Detonator, Detonator  
Turn the volume up still higher  
Detonator, Detonator  
Sanctioned in fire and blood  
Detonator, Detonator  
Burn it all, set the world afire