

Bang your head

Bullet

We're driving out to the highway
Heading for the stage
We're back in chains and leather
You better be aware
Too much frustration inside me
I'm waiting for something to begin
Hey you, I'm a time bomb
Soon I will explode

We're sick of hearing you complaining
This is our life
We have our own beliefs
Heading for the top
Don't try to bring us down
We're never gonna stop
Hey you, I'm a time bomb
Soon I will explode

Tonight we're gonna rock
We're ready to burn
In to the pit
That's where I belong

Bang your head
Bang your head
Bang your head
Bang your head
We wake up the dead
Bang your head
Bang your head
Bang your head
Bang your head
We wake up the dead

When the crowd begins to bang
We're ready to rock
In to the pit
That's where I belong

Bang your head
Bang your head
Bang your head
Bang your head
We wake up the dead
Bang your head
Bang your head
Bang your head
Bang your head
We wake up the dead

Are you ready?
Come on, raise your fists
Bang your head
Show your fist and bang your head