

## Hardrocker

Gehennah

Too drunk to be silent, can't stay on his feet  
With a horrible language he crawls down the street  
A pleasant condition, can't hold down the food  
Fistful of vomits, he's now in the mood

When he starts tumbling and drops to the floor  
It's the sign he awaits, he's got to drink more  
Insulting the shorthaired, his arm starts to twist  
Their nose bones receives the speed of the fist

He's dirty...he's alone...he's metal to the bone

HARDROCKER

The most incident back at school, he always skipped the class  
Told his teacher to fuck off and stick it up her ass  
He'll never fit into the crowd, he'll never lose his pride  
He won't allow no shorthaired heads, he would rather die

Shortcut hair in sight, no words are needed to start the fight  
All discondance must end in broken bones  
Enough to get him pissed, count the teeth you soon shall miss  
Footprints in your swollen face shows the way it must be done

Criminally tough and hard, headbanging where we lie  
Whiplash-damage, aching neck, still banging till we die  
We'll stand together to the end, ain't ever wimping out  
We live and die the metal way, loud is all that counts

HARDROCKERS