With fast fists of furious thunder You chop 'em down with the side of your glass Stick of dynamite for believers You're just a breath away and you're ready to blast

Into the shadow again Into the shadow again

No one said it would feel this good With the warmth of smoke on your lungs And the taste of blood on your tongue No one said it would feel this good Give it away Don't give it away

You turn it on for believers You turn it on for the fame Trigger happy eight millimetres Calling out your name

Into the shadow again Into the shadow again

No one said it would feel this good With the warmth of smoke on your lungs And the taste of blood on your tongue No one said it would feel this good Give it away Don't give it away

Cut it off when I stop breathing And 2029 comes creeping

Just when you thought it was cold Still calling out your name Just when you thought it was cold Still calling out your name

No one said it would feel this good With the warmth of smoke on your lungs And the taste of blood on your tongue No one said it would feel this good Give it away

Don't give it away