

Made Of Metal

Halford

Super sonic silver flying machine
Made of metal racing alien beings
Super sonic silver flying machine
Made of metal rides a laser beam

He descends from the sky
And he's ready to die for the thrill
When the predator falls
Your fate will be called by his will

Reeling you into a climax crescendo of sound

You have no time
He can turn on a dime with his stare
Spins you around and he's taking you down
He don't care

Stay out of his way or you know you're gonna pay eating wall

Super sonic silver flying machine
Made of metal it's a NASCAR dream
Super sonic silver flying machine
Made of metal it's a nitro scene

Super sonic silver flying machine
Made of metal it's a NASCAR dream
Super sonic silver flying machine
Made of metal it's a hot rod scream

Super sonic silver flying machine