

# If God Loves Rock 'n' Roll

Helloween

Ticking, ticking, ticking  
Always counting right down  
The clock strikes ten  
You still wear your old gown  
Come on, come on, come on  
Get the hell up and stay  
Alert and strong  
Try to find your right way

People say it's wrong  
People say it's bad  
Others say that god's a little mad  
Secretly he'd wear the black, you know

If god loves rock 'n' roll  
I'd better protect my soul  
'Cause heaven seems to be  
The place I wanna be  
If god loves rock 'n' roll  
I'd better reset my goal  
Do everything I can  
To be a rocking man  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Leather suits you better  
Got to let your hair grow  
Take the black and enjoy the new show  
Welcome to an army spreading over the world  
Wild and proud brothers  
Haven't you heard?

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People say it's bad  
Others say that god's a little mad  
Secretly he'd wear the black, you know

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To be a rocking man  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

If god loves rock 'n' roll  
Even in heaven you need a bass guitar  
A guitar and a second guitar  
Here we go...

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'Cause heaven seems to be  
The place I wanna be  
If god loves rock 'n' roll  
I'd better reset my goal

Do everything I can  
To be a rocking man

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