

## Headbanger's Ballroom

### Masterplan

She's got fear in her mind, killing pain all the time  
And the loneliness makes her feel hollow  
She will stay out of sight, from the bright daylight  
To forget all her troubles for a while  
She just wants to dream away  
Sick and tired of the games that people play  
Hoping for a better day  
She needs something to believe in in a life so unreal  
Down to the Headbanger's Ballroom she will go  
Seeking shelter from the storm  
There she can party till the rising of the sun  
A night creature on the run  
He comes out in the night, he is one with the moonlight  
Been looking for love to rely on  
She'll be painting her lips, black jade on her fingertips  
Trying to catch him with a smile  
When her eyes begin to glow, there's a fire from deep down below  
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Getting ready for the show  
She just wants to be near him, cause she knows he's the one  
Down at the Headbanger's Ballroom they will dance  
Finding shelter from the storm  
They're not different only dreamers on the run  
Dark creatures of the sun  
Down at the Headbanger's Ballroom they will dance  
Black leather witches and their boys  
Where they can party till the rising of the sun  
Night creatures on the run