

Masquerade

Metal Law

Boiling blood, feeling sick
I just want to be myself
Stranger looking back at me
With a tie and his suit
Tidy hair, faking smile

Every day I have to fight
With the beast inside of me
Masquerade

Coming home, had enough
Of the second skin I wear
Time to let the beast run wild
Free myself from the chain
That they put around me

Leather boots, denim vest
And my jacket laced with steel
Raising hell

Metal is my life
Tear down the masquerade
It's time to rise
Unleash the beast and live free

Ride the bassline
That is driving the song
Drums that thunder
Like the wake of the wind
Brewing into a storm

Sparks are flying
When I'm grinding the axe
Metal maniacs, we are
Back on the stage
It is time to kick ass

Raise your fist into the air
To the metal gods we hail

Raise your fist into the air
Join the battle, we are...

We are... We are...
Legion of steel