

Macbeth

Odyssey

We're soldiers of fortune and our weapon's rock and roll
The stage is our battle ground of fmae.
The sound of the crowds is roaring in our minds
By the hundreds and thousands they came.

I can see the light
Its driving me insane
Macbeth is on the stage again
And I can hear the noise
Its eating at my brain
Macbeth is on the stage to stay.

Now the fight for Rock and Roll
Is sure to never die,
New soldiers they fight for the power to play.
And the beat pumps out loud,
To the sound of metal power
And drives on those battle lords today

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