

Under the Lights

Trauma

Days gone by blinking eye
Sunny days grow darker
when a young man dies
Bitter tears falling down
Chase your fears away
you got to stand your ground
Gone are the toys of the child
gone the innocent smile
Turning into the frown
of many broken dreams

On the road to the top
nothing never ever going to make me stop
Charging horses plunge ahead
Can't drag me away you got to strike me dead
Go all you fools and pretenders
Go away you dream enders
I got somewhere I got to be

Time to bang on the drum
Guitars scream at the night
Time to wake up the Dead
For dancing under the lights
On the Devil's doorstep

Trouble comes every day
I don't ask for her but she just wants to stay
Charging horses plunge away
Can't drag me away you got to strike me dead

Come to the Palace of Pleasure
To the lure of the treasure
The embrace of her open arms

Time to bang on the drum
Guitars scream at the night
Time to wake up the Dead
For dancing under the lights
On the Devil's doorstep

Solo

Time to bang on the drum
Guitars scream at the night
Time to wake up the Dead
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Repeat