

Revolution in their minds,

the children start to march

Against the world in which they have to live

And all the hate that's in their hearts

They're tired of being pushed around And told just what to do

They'll fight the world until they've won

And love comes flowing through, yeah

Children of tomorrow live in the tears that fall today

Will the sun rise up tomorrow bring in peace in any way?

Must the world live in the shadow of atomic fear?

Can they win the fight for peace or will they disappear? Yeah

So, you children of the world Listen to what I say

If you want a better place to live in

Spread the word today

Show the world that love is still alive, you must be brave

Or you children of today are children of the grave, yeah

Generals gathered in their masses
Just like witches at black masses
Evil minds that plot destruction
Sorcerer of death's construction
In the fields, the bodies burning
As the war machine keeps turning
Death and hatred to mankind
Poisoning their brainwashed minds
Oh lord, yeah!

Politicians hide themselves away
They only started the war
Why should they go out to fight?
They leave that role to the poor, yeah
Time will tell on their power minds
Making war just for fun
Treating people just like pawns in chess
Wait till their judgement day comes, yeah!

Now in darkness, world stops turning
Ashes where their bodies burning
No more war pigs have the power
Hand of God has struck the hour
Day of judgement, God is calling
On their knees, the war pigs crawling
Begging mercy for their sins
Satan laughing, spreads his wings
Oh lord, yeah!

I'm waiting in my cold cell when the bell begins to chime
Reflecting on my past life and it doesn't have much time
'Cause at 5 o'clock, they take me to the Gallows Pole
The sands of time for me are running low
Running low, yeah!

When the priest comes to read me the last rites

Take a look through the bars at the last sights

Of a world that has gone very wrong for me

Can it be that there's some sort of error?

Hard to stop the surmounting terror

Is it really the end, not some crazy dream?

Somebody, please tell me that I'm dreaming

It's not easy to stop from screaming

The words escape me when I try to speak

Tears flow, but why am I crying?

After all, I'm not afraid of dying

Don't I believe that there never is an end?

As the guards march me out to the courtyard
Somebody cries from a cell, "God be with you"
If there's a God, why has he let me go?

As I walk, my life drifts before me

Though the end is near I'm not sorry

Catch my soul, it's willing to fly away

Mark my words, believe my soul lives on

Don't worry now that I have gone

I've gone beyond to seek the truth

When you know that your time is close at hand
Maybe then you'll begin to understand
Life down here is just a strange illusion

Yeah-yeah-yeah, hallowed be thy name
Yeah-yeah-yeah, hallowed by thy name
Yeah

Like wild fire
Comes roaring
Mad whirlwind
Burning the road
Black thunder
White lightning
Speed Demons cry

The Hell Patrol
The Hell Patrol

Night riders
Death dealers
Storm-bringers
Tear up the ground
Fist flying
Eyes blazing
They're glory bound

The Hell Patrol
The Hell Patrol

Brutalize you
Neutralize you
Gonna go for your throat as you choke
Then they'll vaporapeize you
Terrorize you
Pulverize you
Gonna cut to the bone as you groan
And they'll paratamize you

Chrome monsters
Steel warriors
Soul stealers
Ripping out hearts
They're Devil dogs
The Hell Patrol
The Hell Patrol

It is 1999
The human race has to face it
They are confronted with the truth
It's secret, mysterious
A surgeon said it in the news
The human race is dying
But the result is no disease
Searching for you

Metal heart, metal heart
They found it everywhere
Metal heart, metal heart
Lifeless piece of steel

The scaring fact was even told
Total confusion
They found the same nightmare
Heartbeats, timebombs

Metal heart, metal heart
Unplugged they're dying
Metal heart, metal heart
Unplugged they die
Metal heart, metal heart
They found it everywhere
Metal heart, metal heart
Lifeless piece of steel
Metal heart, metal heart, metal heart
Unplugged they're dying
Metal heart, metal heart

Nobody gonna take my car
I'm gonna race it to the ground
Nobody gonna beat my car
It's gonna break the speed of sound
Ooh, it's a killing machine
It's got everything
Like a driving power
Big fat tires and everything
I love it and I need it
I bleed it
Yeah, it's a wild hurricane
Alright, hold tight
I'm a highway star

Nobody gonna take my girl
I'm gonna keep her to the end
Nobody gonna have my girl
She stays close on every bend
Ooh, she's a killing machine
She got everything
Like a moving mouth
Body control and everything
I love her, I need her, I seed her
Yeah, she turns me on
Alright, hold on tight
I'm a highway star

Nobody gonna take my head
I got speed inside my brain
Nobody gonna steal my head
Now that I'm on the road again
Ooh, I'm in heaven again
I've got everything
Like a moving ground
An open road and everything
I love it and I need it, I seed it
Eight cylinders all mine
Alright, hold on tight
I'm a highway star

Nobody gonna take my car
I'm gonna race it to the ground
Nobody gonna beat my car
It's gonna break the speed of sound
Ooh, it's a killing machine
It's got everything
Like a driving power
Big fat tires and everything
I love it and I need it, I bleed it
Yeah, it's a mad hurricane
Alright, hold on tight
I'm a highway star
I'm a highway star
I'm a highway star

Mother

Tell your children not to walk my way
Tell your children not to hear my words
What they mean
What they say

Mother

Mother

Can you keep them in the dark for life?
Can you hide them from the waiting world?
Oh mother

Father

Gonna take your daughter out tonight
Gonna show her my world
Oh father

Not about to see your light
But if you wanna find hell with me
I can show you what it's like
'Til you're bleeding

Not about to see your light
And if you wanna find hell with me
I can show you what it's

Mother

Tell your children not to hold my hand
Tell your children not to understand
Oh mother

Father

Do you wanna bang heads with me?
Do you wanna feel everything?
Oh father

Not about to see your light
And if you wanna find hell with me
I can show you what it's like
'Til you're bleeding

Not about to see your light
And if you wanna find hell with me
I can show you what it's

Yeah

Not about to see your light
But if you wanna find hell with me
I can show you what it's like
'Til you're bleeding

Not about to see your light
And if you wanna find hell with me
I can show you what it's like

Whoa

Mother, yeah

Were you ever lost? Were you ever young?

Were you ever safe, little brother?

Do you see the sense of the evidence?

Are you still part of the struggle?

Did you bang your head? Did you go to bed?

Does it still feel pretty funky?

Lay back and dream in the death machine

Pity you still think like a monkey

Bring it up, bring it down 'til you hit the ground

Cop a rude attitude, turn the world around

Shall we see? Shall we disagree?

You sing it all in the name of tragedy

Did you ever lie? Ever wonder why

Nobody believed you honey?

What a pretty smile, drive the people wild

Wonder who ran off with the money

Do you ever change? Is it going to rain?

Will it bring you pennies from Heaven?

Do you know the score? Are you waiting for

Anxious for the new Armageddon?

Live it up, live it down 'til you hit the ground

Cop a rude attitude from the world around

Shall we see? Shall we disagree?

Sing it all in the name of tragedy

Marbles in your mouth, what's it all about?

Do you know the name of the winner?

If I was to go, would you let it show?

Life is not a TV dinner

If you dream of me, will you ever see?

Do you want a piece of the action?

If I wasn't sure, would you do it more?

Help me to achieve an erection

Get it up, get it down 'til you hit the ground

Cop a rude attitude, turn the world around

Shall we see? Shall we disagree?

All in the name of tragedy

Sing it loud, sing it out, make the people shout

Get it all, get it on, get it sorted out

Be a seer, be sincere, can you really see?

All in the name of tragedy

Slaves, Hebrews born to serve
To the Pharaoh
Heed, to his every word
Live in fear
Faith of the unknown one
The deliverer
Wait, something must be done
Four hundred years
So let it be written
So let it be done
I'm sent here by the chosen one
So let it be written
So let it be done
To kill the first-born Pharaoh son
I'm creeping death
Now, let my people go
Land of Goshen
Go, I will be with thee
Bush of fire
Blood, running red and strong
Down the Nile
Plague, darkness three days long
Hail to fire
So let it be written
So let it be done
I'm sent here by the chosen one
So let it be written
So let it be done
To kill the first-born Pharaoh son
I'm creeping death
Die by my hand (die)
I creep across the land (die)
Killing first-born man (die)
Die by my hand (die)
I creep across the land (die)
Killing first born man (die)
I rule the midnight air
The destroyer
Born, I shall soon be there
Deadly mass
I creep the steps and floor
Final darkness
Blood, lambs blood painted door
I shall pass
So let it be written
So let it be done
I'm sent here by the chosen one
So let it be written
So let it be done
To kill the first-born Pharaoh son
I'm creeping death

Feel the fire where she walks
Lola Montez, so beautiful
Shady and a tempered dame
Blinding your eyes with her spider dance
Her performance utterly
Erotic subversive to all ideas
And for public morality
And cool as she was, she didn't care
See the miner throw his gold
Lifting her skirt, howling loud like a wolf
Hell raising and full of sin
When Lola was dancing and showing her skin
Wherever she walks
She will be captivating all the men
Don't look in her eyes
You might fall and find the love of your life
Heavenly
But she'll catch you in her web
The love of your life, yeah
Feel the fire where she walks
Lola Montez, so beautiful
Shady and a tempered dame
Blinding your eyes with her spider dance
Well, notorious I have been
But never for fame, that's what she said
Dear Henry, taste my whip
Never to see any words you print
Wherever she walks
She will be captivating all the men
Don't look in her eyes
You might fall and find the love of your life
Heavenly
But she'll catch you in her web
The love of your life, yeah
Oh Lola, I'm sure that the love would have been
The key to all your pain
The key to all your pain
No words will later come
Did the spider bite your tongue?
We will surely not forget
We will surely not forget
The Lola spider dance
Woah
Don't look in her eyes
You might fall and find the love of your life
Heavenly
But she'll catch you in her web
The love of your life, yeah