Battles burn the wrath of hell the force cannot be slain Men and steel we stand as one to fight on through the pain Soldiers die the blood runs red we bear the blackest hates Metal force now crack the sky and raise the seven gates

Running wild shell shock cracks the beams Sweat and leather thrashing metal screams Battle cries the power racks they roar Blood and death upon the stage of war The metal forces

Haunting mist engulfs the stage we make the final stand Satan's troops attack as one and hold the death command Fighting hard with Axe and chain the flame it burns the night Metal storm the heavens fall we ride on seas of light

Running wild shell shock cracks the beams Sweat and leather thrashing metal screams Battle cries the power racks they roar Blood and death upon the stage of war The metal forces

Metal storm a fork of light raining from the skies Evil strikes across the land the metal forces rise

Darkness cast on blinded eyes this war cannot be won Sweat and blood hail from above as the battle rages on High on stage the end draws near we fight on through the pain Metal forces stand as one this power runs through veins

Running wild shell shock cracks the beams Sweat and leather thrashing metal screams Battle cries the power racks they roar Blood and death upon the stage of war The metal forces