

## Metal Life

Artch

Tasting the "black-life" deep in the night  
Remembering the sun with no delight  
Forcing your brain, killing your soul  
23-hours with rock 'n roll

Nowhere to hide or get away  
Loving the life, it makes you stay  
You must be ready for the fight  
We'll bring you Metal-life tonight ...

So let me be ME, I'll fill up your dreams  
Age is no limit, time isn't real  
I'm spending my money, spending my time  
The metal will rage, so let's do the crime

When we are gone haunting with the hordes  
The spirit of hunger will bring you the force  
We must keep on living even in death  
Now you are warriors you can't have no rest