(Sixteen tons of hardware) (Sixteen tons of hardware)

Every night has got a crowd to cheer A show to get things right Every band has got a stage to fear A kick when the crowd is in sight

Turn on feedback looper super trouper Flashes clashing a screen Tune in consecrating masquerading Ghosts in our sonic machine

We load sixteen tons of hardware Blazing steel and galvanized We crash fifteen supersonic tanks Through the gates of paradise

We load sixteen tons of hardware Blazing steel and galvanized We crash fifteen supersonic tanks Through the gates of paradise

Digging deep inside a wall of sound The cheering of the crowd Take me high, I'm feeling heavenbound The sound when I shout it out loud

Turn on feedback looper super trouper Flashes clashing a screen Tune in consecrating masquerading Ghosts in our sonic machine

We load sixteen tons of hardware Blazing steel and galvanized We crash fifteen supersonic tanks Through the gates of paradise

We load sixteen tons of hardware Blazing steel and galvanized We crash fifteen supersonic tanks Through the gates of paradise