

## Out Of Control

Doro

Drums in the night give me a sign  
I hear the sound of war  
That is echoing through the streets

I can feel  
Cold metal steel

The rhythm of death  
Is burning in my mind all the time

Running through the night  
To my master  
With thoughts of destruction in my brains

Out of control  
I can hear the warlord calling :  
Give your soul

The bells of fire  
Ringing out so loud :  
Back to attack !

Drums of the night make me wild  
The hounds of hell are getting closer  
With their gleaming eyes