

# The Ballad

Dream Evil

We are made of metal  
Our hearts are made of steel  
Even if we're stained with blood  
You know, we got that sex appeal  
Swords and axes reflect the light  
Gut-spreading metal IN THE NIGHT  
We believe in lots of love, we believe in love  
We believe in being proud and wild and free  
We believe in lots of love, we believe in love  
We believe in being all that we can be  
Sometimes we get tired  
Ohh... of being metal stars  
Sometimes we get hired  
To play on Jupiter and Mars  
It doesn't matter where we go, he's always there  
That fucking Snowy Shaw  
We believe in lots of love, we believe in love  
We believe in drinking beers and booze and wine  
We believe in lots of love, we believe in love  
We believe in drinking booze and act like swines  
When the children cry  
You can be the one who cares  
Or you could be like four in the morning  
You can be the one who's scared  
Or you can raise your fist in the morning  
In the morning...  
We believe in lots of love, we believe in love  
We believe in drinking beers and booze and wine  
We believe in lots of love, we believe in love  
We believe in drinking booze and act like swines  
When the children cry