

Another crazy friday night
The boots are laced, the rubber's tight
It's time to drink and fornicate
And play the terrorchrist again

The beats and the bass thunder
The strobes blind, like Stevie Wonder
A rush, like a B.A.S.E. jumper
The shadows move inside the bunker

Everybody in the club
Scream for the beatmaster
Raise your hands and keep 'em up
Cause we're the noisebastardz

The night is young, the booze is free
We're in the back, all VIP
The girls are wearing latex skirts
And masks like there's a bomb alert

The beats and the bass thunder
The air burns, like down under
A rush, like a B.A.S.E. jumper
The shadows move inside the bunker

Everyone's about to dance
Mass of bodies - state of trance
This ain't the time for feeling dead
So get it on with Faderhead