

Time to rewind  
Back to 1995 when we were nothing  
Walking through the streets of Boston no one listening  
No one caring about the empty rooms we played  
Until they all showed up one for one day  
Then we took the stage and everything changed

Turn that shit up louder!  
Make it all go faster!  
Play it through the witching hour!  
Take it to one thousand horsepower!

Under lights now  
Playing to the masses everything feels right  
Taking state by state by country over night  
Living in a shell entering every fight  
Seeing millions of people Rage  
When we take our stage, everybody scream

Turn that shit up louder!  
Make it all go faster!  
Play it through the witching hour!  
Take it to one thousand horsepower! Yeah!

Turn it up one more time  
Get it up get it up, and feel alive  
Turn it up turn it up one more time  
Get it up get it up, and feel alive  
Turn it up turn it up one more time  
Get it up get it up, and feel alive  
Turn it up turn it up one more time  
Get it up get it up, and feel alive! Yeah!

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Playing through the witching hour!  
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