

# Made Of Metal

Halford

Super sonic silver flying machine  
Made of metal racing alien beings  
Super sonic silver flying machine  
Made of metal rides a laser beam

He descends from the sky  
And he's ready to die for the thrill  
When the predator falls  
Your fate will be called by his will

Reeling you into a climax crescendo of sound

You have no time  
He can turn on a dime with his stare  
Spins you around and he's taking you down  
He don't care

Stay out of his way or you know you're gonna pay eating wall

Super sonic silver flying machine  
Made of metal it's a NASCAR dream  
Super sonic silver flying machine  
Made of metal it's a nitro scene

Super sonic silver flying machine  
Made of metal it's a NASCAR dream  
Super sonic silver flying machine  
Made of metal it's a hot rod scream

Super sonic silver flying machine