

## To Rock or Not to Be

Krokus

was standing at the jukebox humming to the good old tunes  
My heart beat the rhythm but my soul was feeling the blues  
I called the boys and we jammed all through the night  
After all these years we never lost the bite

All aboard, roll the trucks, destination stage  
Hear the call, join the gang, you gotta break out of the vicious cage

To rock or not to be  
Take this ride with me  
To rock or not to be  
Gonna set us free free free

The bassdrum's pounding and the guitars screaming along  
Amps on eleven 'til the fuses are all blown  
Loud and proud, sea of sweat, all hands in the air  
If you can't get enough, we'll rock you through the night, 'til you get your share

All aboard, roll the trucks, destination stage  
Hear the call, join the gang, you gotta break out of the iron cage

To rock or not to be  
Take this ride with me  
To rock or not to be  
Gonna set us free free free

To rock or not to be  
Take this ride with me  
To rock or not to be  
Gonna set us free

To rock or not to be  
Take this ride with me  
To rock or not to be  
Oh yeah, rock it