

Thrash Resurgence

Lich King

Just another song with thrash in the name
Just another band with no chance of fame
Why do they rise up?
Where do they come from?

Hordes of slackers with thrash on the brain
New age of youth that live against the grain
Their time was over
What the hell's up with the thrash resurgence?

Rise up, march on, tread the earth again
Heads bang, fists raise, more monsters than men
They can't stop us now

Psychopathic ape men dominate the form
Purest form of metal catches on and is reborn
What did they come for?
They shouldn't be here

Something terrible is looming overhead
Join the legion, walk amongst the dead
We've always been here
They're wrong this is not a thrash resurgence

Underground we continued to feed
Now your children feel our primal lust and heed the call