

Made in hell

Lonewolf

Dressed in leather spikes and chains
He appears in the dark
Mighty and proud
Rebel at heart
They call him an animal
Who's going stray
He doesn't give a damn
'Cause his heart leads his way

If there's a last man to stand
He'll be the one holding the flag
He's a metal warrior
Streams of passion rule his heart

Made in hell

He's a wolf not a lamb
Screaming "I'm alive"
Can they just tell the same
Of their own life?
All their boring standards
Always blinded their eyes
And they will never know
What freedom's like

More than a fuckin' religion
Heavy metal's a way of life
He's a metal warrior
Made of steel made of pride

Made in hell