Headbanger's Ballroom

Masterplan

She's got fear in her mind, killing pain all the time And the loneliness makes her feel hollow She will stay out of sight, from the bright daylight To forget all her troubles for a while She just wants to dream away Sick and tired of the games that people play Hoping for a better day She needs something to believe in in a life so unreal Down to the Headbanger's Ballroom she will go Seeking shelter from the storm There she can party till the rising of the sun A night creature on the run He comes out in the night, he is one with the moonlight Been looking for love to rely on She'll be painting her lips, black jade on her fingertips Trying to catch him with a smile When her eyes begin to glow, there's a fire from deep down belo Getting ready for the show She just wants to be near him, cause she knows he's the one Down at the Headbanger's Ballroom they will dance Finding shelter from the storm They're not different only dreamers on the run Dark creatures of the sun Down at the Headbanger's Ballroom they will dance Black leather witches and their boys Where they can party till the rising of the sun Night creatures on the run