The Sons of Mayhem waiting
Time to start the fire
Volume overwhelming
Can't go any higher
Like a thunderhead above you
The storm is on it's way
With Razor 's edge we maim you
because we love to play

Time bomb explodes, time bomb blows Time bomb expires, time bomb's on fire Our amps are loud, no turning down Metal in force, it takes its course

Welcome to the slaughter,
I hope you're having fun
Living for the evening
We never see the sun
The party's getting started
The music's getting hot
Forget the non-believers
Work with what you've got

Chains, spikes, volume!
Time bomb takes it's toll
Speed, power, leather!
Metal rock 'n' roll
If you like it
Stand up for your rights!
Hold your fists up!
Heads will bang tonight!