

Adrenaline is flowing
your nervous fingers lightly drumming chords
click into silver jacks
you flick the switch the tubes are humming
The lights go down the sweat is beading
muscles tense, your heart is speeding
It's so loud, it feels like heaven
crank these amps up to eleven

[Chorus:]

All our lives
we've kept the meaning hidden deep inside
All our lives
were somehow made for this, to amplify
We dream, we cry to amplify
We live, we die to amplify

Feedback speaks of caliber
the wires wrapping 'round
We fall beneath these walls of unimpended sound
And here at last,
the final notes this song has sung it's course
Everything that we have saved
we'll scream until we're hoarse