

# Heavy Metal Thunder

Saxon

Kick ass If you're talking a flight  
At the speed of light  
You're shaking your heads to the band  
If you're there on your horse  
But you're not on the force  
We're taking this place to the ground In the heat of the night  
When you're fists are alight  
Forged on anvils of steel  
If your body's on fire  
About to expire  
We go to the threshold of pain Pull your heads back  
Hold your hands high  
Shake your body  
If it's too loud  
And you're burning hot  
Fill your heads with heavy metal thunder  
Heavy metal thunder On the wings of an eagle  
You're hoping to fly  
Holding your hands to the sky  
In a blue sea of denim  
Checkin' the band  
With your banners and scarves heln on high If you think somethi  
ng more  
You'll come down to the front  
Don't sit there and do as they say  
We're an army of thousands  
Surrounded by light  
Tearing this place to the ground Pull your heads back  
Hold your hands high  
Shake your body  
If it's too loud  
And you're burning hot  
Fill your heads with heavy metal thunder  
Heavy metal thunder Pull your heads back  
Hold your hands high  
Shake your body  
If it's too loud  
And you're burning hot  
Fill your heads with heavy metal thunder  
Heavy metal thunder (Repeat entire lyric set)