All hands on deck Cos we're back on track And riding the eye of the storm The amps are on ten - We're ready to rock Knocked down many times Out for the count But there ain't no doubt I'm on my way back I'm on the attack Sirens scream in the distance There's just a bullet and gun Just rock the night, into the light - Just rock Just raise your hands Until the end There's one bullet left Rock through the night, Hell is in sight - Just rock Just raise your hands until the end There's one bullet left The highway's in sight and no stop sign ahead I'll drive the road to hell The bad times al gone And I'm out on the road alone A shout without warning Heat without fire Nothing will keep me down I'm back in the race gonna lay you low