

In tribal cantation
Fantastic revelation
Demanding withstanding
The energy is blinding
Believing receiving exactly
What we're needing
Beholding unfolding see clearly
Where we're going
Run towards your goal
The metal's in your soul
Hammerhead - Hammerhead
Hammerhead - Headbanger
We're standing & shouting while
Punching air in timing
The sound of the mayhem is really
All we're here for
Whatever the season we never
Need a reason
You know I'm not lying, some things
Are well worth dying (for)
Race towards your goal
Black metal's in your soul
Hammerhead - Hammerhead
Hammerhead - Headbanger
You look to the future you don't
Know if it suits you
Then take it or leave it won't
Force you to believe it
But don't come back crying, we're
Off again & flying
We live for the metal no other
For we'd settle
Run towards your goal
The metal's in your soul