

## H.R.

Viper

The steel is in my veins  
Fire is burning my head  
where H.R. is played  
Oh, believe I'll be there  
My heart burns in flame  
When the sound becomes hard  
My desire is just the same  
When I'm playing my guitar, YEAH !  
People come on hear the sound  
That united we make in underground  
Working hard on stage  
Play till death is our vow  
We'll never lose the faith  
While we play for the crowd  
They try to close the places  
Where we reign with our sound  
But we'll never let them win!  
We'll be forever playing loud!