Build Your Weapons

Let me light the fire! Build your weapons These nations are overrun with you Out of nation To this end, we'll resist forever Ready to kill all thrashy gods With this machine cry out...FIRE! The kids speed along when The last night comes down I hear you win You break the sound barrier To race down the streets We hear you sharpen the weapons Tonight the killer will come With his smashing sound Tomorrow behind you Death will raise by your noise The steel will be sold Under the hammer We will stir heaven and earth You'll bump one's head on the stage And your music will be all the rage Suddenly a storm will Sweep this town The invaders and their Weapons will be back Move your ass build your kits And face death again At work to exist Don't need restrictions Raise the forceful fist Forge ahead with fun As long as I live I will cross our weapons To heat up the steel It's time for an ovation.

Voivod