Get on the go over and done plotting the plan of attack It's time to fly over the stage high above each Marshall stack Passing the guard making the move scale the P.A. to the top End the first verse past the bass bins not fearing the 30 foot drop

Thrash to kill blood will spill

Now that you've met your match and nothing will suffice

Airborn offering thrashing sacrifice

Stealing the show eyes of the crowd focus of activity

Forty feet high moment of fame going down in history

Begin the flight splitting the smoke a swan dive into the sky

Tumbling down head over heels listening to cracking bones cry