Sound Of The Beast

Witch Hammer

Heavy Metal began in chaos. A warpedguitar chord here, a batter y of drums there, and the howling cry of painful souls that had never been heard before. Alone in their private darkness, thes e strange notes and twisted lyrics slowly began to converge, un til one day they formed a new and wholly powerful musical force. To some it was the dark and frightening chant of the devil hi mself. But to the countless legions of heavy metal fans everywh ere — it was the ultimate explosion of thoughts, feelings, and images they could never verbalize for themselves.

It was the Sound of the Beast inside them all, and finally, it was allowed to come out and play — with demonic eyes, razor—sharp claws, and a toothy smile that led the way to a headbanging revolution.