Bodies Without Organs"Sixteen Tons Of Hardware"

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Sixteen tons of hardware Sixteen tons of hardware Every night has got a crowd to cheer A show to get things right Every band has got a stage to fear A kick when the crowd is in sight Turn on feedback looper super trouper Flashes clashing a screen Tune in consecrating masquerading Ghosts in our sonic machine We load sixteen tons of hardware Blazing steel and galvanized We crash fifteen supersonic tanks Through the gates of paradise We load sixteen tons of hardware Blazing steel and galvanized We crash fifteen supersonic tanks Through the gates of paradise

Digging deep inside a wall of sound The cheering of the crowd Take me high Im feeling heavenbound The sound when I shout it out loud Turn on feedback looper super trouper Flashes clashing a screen Tune in consecrating masquerading Ghosts in our sonic machine We load sixteen tons of hardware Blazing steel and galvanized We crash fifteen supersonic tanks Through the gates of paradise We load sixteen tons of hardware Blazing steel and galvanized We crash fifteen supersonic tanks Through the gates of paradise

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