Impellitteri "Rock And Roll Heroes"

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There's blood on the boards where passionate words
Bleed down from the stage to arena
The pilgrims are back with money they stashed
A gift to the gods of the hour
Never too loud drummer kicks the band right in the ass
No one shot gun, they're all drivers - this is the master
class

Rock & Roll heroes Forever immortal The masters of music Idols and legends

The man with the voice has opened his throat Spits out the words of the story His fingers are speeding, shredding the strings Stripping them down to the wire Photographs on cotton T-shirts - 30 bucks a pop Ball hats, sweatshirts, come and get your pictures autographed

Rock & Roll heroes Forever immortal The masters of music Idols and legends Rock & Roll heroes Forever immortal The masters of music

Idols and legends

[solo]

I want my Rock & Roll heroes I want my Rock & Roll heroes I want my Rock & Roll heroes I want my Rock & Roll heroes

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