Manilla Road "Metal"

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Blood of life, flowing pure In honored grace we shall endure Lords of war cast down on us Nine lives before the Incubus

We praise the blood that metal brings The essence of creative qaulity Is life so pure we cannot seek Our hopes, our dreams to make our fantasies reality

Chains of steel bind us here They seem so real till death appears In guest of fate, of love, of life It's not to late to know the light

We praise the blood that metal brings The essence of creative quality Is life so pure we cannot seek Our hopes, our dreams to make our fantasies reality

Incisioned mind, ruined for all time In dark of night pursues the crime But love be true even in hell And love of life brings us metal

Blind as ever, they can't hear the bell They will suffer for the souls they sell Chains will never bind us to hell To all father we rais eour swords and ride to Valhalla

Heavy..... METAL **METAL METAL**

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