

## Witchfinder General

### "Metal Army March"

Visit "[Metal Army March](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The metal troops are marching from the evil lair  
They arrive at the stage to bang your heads till the end  
The band climbs the stage the crowd burst like a roar  
To this wild invocation, Satan answer with his  
venomous breath

We rush to you with strings and drums  
Your fists in the air and your heads banging the stage  
We have no manners, we're mad and fierce  
United we stand in the metal army march

The metal watts explode like TNT in their heads  
The speakers blow their ears to make'em feel the  
power inside of the heart  
They're drunk, filthy and mean, they break the laws  
They've got no prejudice because their command is  
living fast and dying young

We rush to you with strings and drums  
Your fists in the air and your heads banging the stage  
We have no manners, we're mad and fierce  
United we stand in the metal army march

Close your doors and run for cover 'cause the metal  
beasts are here  
Lurking in the shadows we've found the power of steel  
If for metal we died for metal we would be reborn  
We expect the metal gods to star the metal war.

We rush to you with strings and drums  
Your fists in the air and your heads banging the stage  
We have no manners, we're mad and fierce  
United we stand in the metal army march.

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