

Corrosion "Frenetics"

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We are the torches light,
that chases back the darkness.
The let us cut through the lies,
discover again the truth.
Enough of begging, enough of crying.
Let us look for the path,
to lead us to our freedom.
Yesterday's no use to us.
The future does not yet exist.
Now is the only time, that counts,
and remember, it is not cowards,
who make history.

You are rebels! You are rebels
Revolutionary, loves his long hair,
dresses the way he likes, hates hipocrisy,
demanding peace, his law is liberty.

You are rebels! You are rebels!

Metal men! Metal men!
Frenetic headbanger gets exited
hearing the sound, that seems volcanic eruption.

Banging and shaking his head, dances of metal
Metal men! Metal Men!

Freedom! Freedom! Freedom!
Some would like to be the way you are, live
just like you do, 'cos they see the value
of revealing the way they are.
They find their pleasure
in satisfying all the others, they can't get
to something, living like that,
they'll never be.
Freedom! Freedom! Freedom!

Metal men, you are rebels!
Warriors, armed with the realistic logic,
dominating the fear of this society.
Feared by those, who will always
keep on living in the past.

Metal men, you are rebels!

*Nene

Freedom! Freedom! Freedom!

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