

Hell Yeah "Stampede"

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From the very beginning,
Knew I had something in me,
A vision worthy of listening,
But they said sit down boy,
And they laughed at me gave me attention,
Became my dissension,
Right there made the decision,
You're on your own boy,

So I became a man
You'll never understand what you've created

Stampede, running over me,
Death angels riding,
It feels like I'm dying
Stampede, that's crush-ing me,
My temperature's rising,
The demons inside me,

Tear away all conviction,
Beat him into submission,
Threatening my existence,
And abuse the boy,
I'm numb to violence
Buried deep, buried under,
Like a nail- beating hammer,
I'm the storm, I'm the thunder,
I'm the lighting boy, no more striking me,

I am the butcher,
I've come to slaughter

Stampede, running over me,
Death angels riding,
It feels like I'm dying
Stampede, that's crushing me,
My temperature's rising,
The demons inside me,

I am the wind,
I am the rain,
I am the flood,

I am what you've created,
And you've gone too far,

Stampede,
Running over me,
Death angels riding,
It feels like I'm dying,
Stampede,
That's crushing me,
My temperature's rising,
The demons inside me

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