

The Storm

"The Chosen Ones"

Visit "[The Chosen Ones](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We are banging the drums,
Banging the drums all over town
Misfits ready to run,
Ready to run and you can't hold us down
We're the blood in your veins,
Blood in your veins burning inside
Adrenaline shot to your brain,
Shot to your brain take you for another ride

Get it on
Now the rebel comes alive
Get it on
Black and white collide

We're the chosen ones
The sisters of the night
Angels of the sun
The riders of the night
We're the blazing guns
The sisters of the night
We're raging on, Woah!

We are shaking your bones,
Shaking your bones
We have no fear
In the danger zone,
Danger zone people tend to disappear
We'll be banging the drums,
Banging the drums all over town
Rise like a ghost in the night,
Ghost in the night
Leaving no trace behind

Get it on
Now the rebel comes alive
Get it on
Black and white collide

We're the chosen ones
The sisters of the night
Angels of the sun

The riders of the night
We're the blazing guns
The sisters of the night
We're raging on, Woah!

We're the chosen ones
The sisters of the night
Angels of the sun
The riders of the night
We're the blazing guns
The sisters of the night
We're raging on, Woah!

We are the shaking of your bones
We are the banging on the drums
We are the shaking of your bones
We are the banging on the drums

We're the chosen ones
Angels of the sun
The riders of the night
We're the blazing guns
The sisters of the night
We're raging on, Woah!

We're the chosen ones
The sisters of the night
Angels of the sun
The riders of the night
We're the blazing guns
The sisters of the night
We're raging on, Woah!

We are the banging on the drum

Visit [The Storm](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.