

# 100 Miles Per Hour

Cirith Ungol

Call it heavy metal comes on hard and fast  
We're the men who play it we're here to kick your ass

Coming like a hurricane a hundred miles an hour  
We don't stop for nothing cause we've got the power

Our nerves are made of steel and there's ice in our veins  
We're frost and we're fire we're pleasure and we're pain

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