

It's On!

Hellyeah

You can't fight it,
No you got ta feed it to the fire,
Hold your feet to the flames,
You got it burnin'

Stinging for the reason after burning like a jet airplane
You got ta build it till the scaffold hits the ceiling,
Let me tell you it's a dangerous place,
You can't stop it raging like a pyre,
Got more power than a runaway train it's in stereo,
It's my heroin

Gotta make my way to the stage scream,
My call so real, so raw,
Take, my own, manipulate

I'm in,
It's on ya can't stop it,
No you can't rob it,
It's an attitude of pure gasoline

You get that feeling that's filling up the building
And it's blowing like a powder keg,
You gotta bring it and cave in the goddamn ceiling,
Own the pit and fucking dance till you bleed
It sits inside me, rebellion and uprising,
Like the shotgun blast that laid you to waste

It's in stereo,
It's my heroin,
Gotta make my way to the stage scream,
My call so real, so raw,
Take, my own,
Manipulate

I'm in
It's on,
Teeth, brick wall,
Grit, bear all force

I own,
Annihilate,
Clench fist,
It's on it's in stereo,
It's my heroin,
Gotta make my way to the stage, scream,
My call so real
So raw,
Take,
My own,
Manipulate
I'm in,
It's on,
Teeth,
Brick wall,
Grit, bear all force
I own,

Annihilate,
Clench fist,
It's on