There's fighting in the streets
There's a fury in the land
Every metalhead you meet
Holds a sword in his hand
All hail the metal Gods
We are declaring jihad!

Death to false metal
Is our battle cry
We don't have to tell you
So don't question why

Take to the sky... Or die

They cannot bring us down
With their sentiments and lies
The heavy metal thunder
Will quell they petty cries
We sacrifice for glory
The children live to tell the story

In the name of metal The infidels must die To ask is not to know So don't question why

Take to the sky... Or die