

Show Your Style

Miracle Of Sound

Rev it up!

A wild child with a lot to prove
I'm a sheddin' off the shame and the dead dead weight
A live wire with a broken fuse
We will never be the same but we're bound by fate

Overtuned and overrun
From the depths to paradise
Hope and roses on the guns
Take me down to the afterlives

Three times the power and three times the pain
Three times the confidence
Tear down the towers and fire up the flames
We strive for providence

Don't stop, build it up
We are the energy!
Don't stop, show your style
Don't stop, build it up
It's electricity
Don't stop, keep it wild

A split soul with a bitter wound
I'm a feather I'm a fang I'm a dark dark dream
Become whole or become consumed
With a shadow in my hands and a primal scream

To erase the rational
Draw the words out of the page
To embrace the animal
Let the beast out of the cage

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Rev it up

A firework in a glowing sky
Through the hell and havoc stride
Cool smirk a smokin' style
Rev my engines up and ride!

Demon heart inside of me
Got the style to make the grade
Carve my name in ivory
Devil tears upon the blades

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