H.R.

The steel is in my veins Fire is burning my head where H.R. is played Oh, believe I'll be there My heart burns in flame When the sound becomes hard My desire is just the same When I'm playing my guitar, YEAH ! People come on hear the sound That united we make in underground Working hard on stage Play till death is our vaw We'll never lose the faith While we play for the crowd They try to close the places Where we reign with our sound But we'll never let them win! We'll be forever playing loud!

Viper