

# Grave Digger, Headbanging Man

Dressed in leather, dressed in chains  
Full of aggression, full of pains  
Stage is open, light comes up  
Metal kids go mad

Count - down is on for the band  
Drunken women, drunken men  
Show their hands for fucking arse  
They bang their heads

He's a man, he's a kid  
Wanna bang with you  
Headbanging man  
He's a man, he's a kid  
Wanna bang with you  
Headbanging man

Metal music blows your heads  
And metal maniacs bang to death  
The air roars like a machine gun  
Banging devils on the run

The show is over, kids are gone  
And fucking people lay alone  
Drun too much, they're falling down  
It's a headbanging crown

He's a man, he's a kid  
Wanna bang with you  
Headbanging man  
He's a man, he's a kid  
Wanna bang with you  
Headbanging with you  
Headbanging man