

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