

# Impellitteri, Hurricane

Your sit with your eyes shut  
On the edge of your seat  
Nervously waiting  
So pathetic and weak  
Adrenaline runs through your veins  
Fear slowly sets in  
The bell in the black tower rings  
The showdown's about to begin  
They call me the freight train  
Cause I'm the master of pain, pain, pain  
With a fist full of lightning  
I'm gonna put you in your grave  
Run a way  
I am the path of destruction  
And yes the master of pain... Hurricane  
With a fist full of lightning  
I am the hurricane... let's dance  
So you wanna take your chance with me  
Skin that smoke stack  
And let the whole world see  
Ain't got time for your despair  
Cross that line  
You've got guts boy I'll give you that  
[Solo]  
I am the freight train  
And I'm the master of pain, pain, pain  
With a fist full of lightning  
I'm gonna put you in you grave  
Run a way  
I am the path of destruction  
And yes the master of pain... Hurricane  
With a fist full of lightning  
I am the hurricane... Hurricane  
I am the I am the freight train  
And I'm the master of pain  
With a fist full of lightning  
I am the hurricane... Hurricane  
I am the hurricane  
I am the hurricane