

Saxon, All Hell Breaking Loose

Dark clouds gather in the east
Calm before the storm
The devil sends his messenger
Hurricane is born
Lightning strikes across the sky
The tempest has begun
Raging forces take control
Destruction soon will come

Tearing up smashing down rolling on and on (*)
Smashing through getting close the time to run has gone
Twist an turn on its path
Crashing through your valley
This is nature's killing ground
You're in Tornado alley

All hell breaking loose coming in your direction (**)
Screaming down across the sky
There is no protection

Turn your heads towards the sky
And pray for your salvation
But you can't stop this mighty force
It's not of your creation
Death and chaos all around
This is not a dream
Caught inside the defening roar
No one hears your scream

(Repeat * and **)