

Beatallica, Revol-Ooh-Tion

Say you want a revol-oo-h-tion, well, you know
Metal mop tops change the world
You're singing And I'm Evil-oo-h-tion, well, you know
Metal mop tops change the world
~Cuz when you talk about Destruction
'Release From Agony' knocks me out, alright
You know it's gonna be alright
You know it's gonna be alright
You know it's gonna be alright, yeah
You say you want a real solution, well, you know
Metal mop tops have a plan
We drink our share of Absolution, well, you know
Come on, raise a metal hand
~Cuz if you go playing for people that glam boys hate
All I can play for you brother's Mercyful Fate, alright
You know it's gonna be alright
You know it's gonna be alright
You know it's gonna be alright, yeah

Oh, I know you know you
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
You know it's gonna be alright
You know it's gonna be alright
You know it's gonna be alright, yeah
Hair bands have no constitution, well, you know
We'd love to bang their heads
In the Sanitarium institution, well, you know
Best to free your mind instead
~Cuz if you go carrying pictures of Taimé Downe
You ain't a Beatalibanger, no way, no how, alright
You know it's gonna be alright
You know it's gonna be alright
You know it's gonna be alright, yeah
Alright, alright, alright, alright
Alright, alright, alright