

Brighton Rock, Barricade

We're hitting down, hot molded steel
You know we warned you before
Black iron rods, fly through the night
Striking down all the doors

Too late to change all your stories
You never said what you didn't feel
This time we want all the glory
It will be ours beg, borrow or steal

Breakin' down the barricade
Under all this strain you'll break
Breakin' down the barricade
Chances are, we're not too late

On red alert, be on your guard
Bleeding sirens scream through the night
Onwards we march in fashion
Never resting, armed for action
Hour glass runs dry, fuse runs short

Too late to change all your stories
You never said what you didn't feel
This time we want all the glory
It will be ours beg, borrow or steal

Breakin' down the barricade
Under all this strain you'll break
Breakin' down the barricade
Chances are, we're not too late

(Solo)

And when it falls
On your knees, crawl
Pleading as the walls crumble in
Too late to fight
But it's alright
When the whip comes down, your world caves in

Breakin' down the barricade
Under all this strain you'll break
Breakin' down the barricade
Using it to seal your fate

Breakin' down the barricade
Under all this strain you'll break
Breakin' down the barricade
Chances are, we're not too late
Breaking down the barricade