

# Clap Your Hands Say Yeah, Heavy Metal

Now all the secrets of old age  
They tell us we should really stop  
Now they implore us oh  
They should adore us oh

It's been a year and now we find  
We're lost behind enemy lines  
They're gunning for us oh  
They never even met us oh

Now what happened to our heavy metal?  
Now what happened to our coat of arms?  
We will find that we're stuck in the middle  
Picking up the pieces of our hearts

And there will be no comfort  
For all that we have lost  
The actors seemed so happy  
But somehow ended all washed up

Now what happened to my heavy metal?  
Guess what happened to my coat of arms?  
We will find that we're stuck in the middle  
Picking up the pieces of our hearts