

# Halford Rob, Made in hell

From memories of 68 when the wizard shook the world  
Metal came from foundries where the midlands sound unfurled  
The bullring was a lonely place of concrete towers and steel  
The coal mines and the industries were all I had to fell.  
Something inside took hold of me, I really didn't know  
But overtime it came to be, I knew which way to go  
I drove around in search of what would make this all come true  
From jazz and elecricity and good old southern blues  
Hell, we're born to raise some hell  
Hell, we're gonna raise some hell  
In Henry's and in mother's where I'd go to bang my head  
The feeling took a hold of me with every word I said  
The voice was born and came alive from all I saw and heard  
And now I knew my destiny, I had to spread the word.  
I took the scream around the world  
From London to L.A.  
Unleashed in downtown Tokyo  
Blew Godzilla away  
Then on the sound and fury went from Sydney to Brazil  
It sent the Russians crazy cause they never get their fill.  
Of Hell, we're born to raise some hell  
Hell, we're gonna raise some hell  
Hell, we're born to raise some hell  
Hell, we're gonna raise some hell  
The stage and the lights and the amps are ablaze watch them burn  
From all this insanity the Metal God's will return.  
Shock waves attack relentlessly, intimidating force  
So many bands surrounding you with evil from our source  
It screams across the universe and slams you to the floor  
This blitzkrieg psycho mania is coming on full roar  
The world's a stage that's waiting for its bad ass to get kicked  
And we're all on the road to hell and that's route 666  
Hell, we're born to raise some hell  
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