

# Impellitteri, Rock And Roll Heroes

There's blood on the boards where passionate words  
Bleed down from the stage to arena  
The pilgrims are back with money they stashed  
A gift to the gods of the hour  
Never too loud drummer kicks the band right in the ass  
No one shot gun, they're all drivers - this is the master class  
Rock & Roll heroes  
Forever immortal  
The masters of music  
Idols and legends  
The man with the voice has opened his throat  
Spits out the words of the story  
His fingers are speeding, shredding the strings  
Stripping them down to the wire  
Photographs on cotton T-shirts - 30 bucks a pop  
Ball hats, sweatshirts, come and get your pictures autographed  
Rock & Roll heroes  
Forever immortal  
The masters of music  
Idols and legends  
Rock & Roll heroes  
Forever immortal  
The masters of music  
Idols and legends  
[solo]  
I want my Rock & Roll heroes  
I want my Rock & Roll heroes  
I want my Rock & Roll heroes  
I want my Rock & Roll heroes  
Rock & Roll heroes  
Forever immortal  
The masters of music  
Idols and legends  
Rock & Roll heroes  
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