

# Sinner, Out Of Control

Hot ... and I'm hotter  
Runnin' on the razor's edge, a disaster  
Hot, get ready  
We gotta rock until we drop

Out in the streets, people live in fear  
We see it in their eyes

We're out, out of control  
Rockin' to hell  
And heaven's on fire  
We're out, out of control  
Rockin' to hell  
We're out of control - Hey!

The earth is breakin' up  
Showin' his head, the beast spits fire  
He's too hot to handle  
His ears are sharp as the horns of a bull

He's rising up from hell and above the roar  
He seems to smile at me

We're out - Out of control  
We're out - out, out  
We're out - We're out of control  
Hey!

We're out - Out of control

We jump on down through the gates of hell  
The big deciever has a lot to sell  
The virgin women, the drugs and gold  
He don't want our music ... but he wants our souls

You know there's no escape from here  
The devil's dancin' and screamin'

We're out - Out of control  
We're out - Out of control  
We're out - Out, out  
We're out - Out of control

We're out - Out of control  
Rockin' to hell ... and heaven's on fire  
We're out - Out of control  
We're out - Out, out  
We're out - Ow!  
We're out - Ow!  
We're out - Out of control  
We're out