

Elm Street, Heavy Metal Power

Running for years now with only one dream, make metal!
Our chance finally rose, to make the earth shake.

We ride,
We rock,
We scream,

Warriors 'round the world have chosen right, hit the battlefield.
Raise your axes high, let their nightmare begin.

We are brothers of steel,
Carry our father's dreams,
Together as one.
We march on with heavy metal power

In the end you must stand the test of time,
Your hearts must stay true!