Saxon, Baptism Of Fire

Can you hear the thunder rolling (*) Somewhere in the night Twenty thousand voices screaming Blinded by the light Makes no difference who you are Or where you're going to The sound of fury splits the night Above the chosen few

Welcome to the nightmare Let the show begin Baptism of fire

Take the eagles from the sky
And ride into the sun
Make a stand, the time has come
The tournament's begun
Throw the dice, spin the wheel
Turn the card of fate
The day is coming soon my friend
You don't have to wait

Welcome to the nightmare Let the show begin Baptism of fire

(Repeat *)

Welcome to the nightmare Let the show begin Baptism of fire