Heavy Metal

The Beatings

Now all the secrets of old age
They tell us we should really stop
They implore us oh
They should adore us oh
It's been a year and now we find
We're lost behind enemy lines
They're gunning for us oh
But they never even met us oh
What happened to our heavy metal?
What happened to our coat of arms?

We find that we're stuck in the middle
Picking up the pieces of our hearts
And there will be no comfort
For all that we have lost
The actors seemed so happy
But somehow ended all washed up
What happened to our heavy metal?
What happened to our coat of arms?
We find that we're stuck in the middle
Picking up the pieces of our hearts

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