

God of the Mountain

Nazareth

No room for doubt
No time for fear Sky high praise the God of the Mountain
Sky high praise the God of the Mountain
Feel the heart of Austria pounding Gonna make this mountain mine
You can see that I'm not faking
Got a need for speed
For the thrill of the piste'
Austria in celebration I wanna hear you rock those bells
As I come flying, the crowd is shouting
With everything I am
Gonna make my stand
Sky high praise the God of the mountain
Sky high praise the God of the mountain
Feel the heart of Austria pounding Shootin' towards my destiny
The clock is on, the pressures mounting
I'm a mean machine
I'm gonna make you scream Sky high praise the God of the mountain
Sky high praise the God of the mountain
Feel the heart of Austria pounding Sky high praise the God of the Mountain
Sky high praise the God of the Mountain
Feel the heart of Austria pounding Every second counts up here
No room for doubt
No time for fear Sky high praise the God of the Mountain
From the starting gate to the finish line
I'm gonna make this mountain mine Sky high praise the God of the Mountain
Sky high praise the God of the Mountain
Feel the heart of Austria pounding

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