

Lita Ford, Hammerhead

(Ford, Ehmig)

He sees himself as a warrior
In a world that doesnt understand
A demon light fills the eyes, of this mechanical man
Hes a living, breathing nightmare
Hes twisted and hes mean
In his head, the walking dead are his war secret machine
Oh, Hammerhead

He was just a lonely boy before the demons took control
His sanity, humanity, lost somewhere long ago
Now the poisons in his memory
Are clogging up his veins
And the loneliness like a devils kiss
Has gone straight to his brain
Oh, Hammerhead

Now hes lost within his madness
And more and more each day
The metal man turns his hand
To the price the world must pay
Hammerhead
Oh, Hammerhead