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Jag Panzer "Warfare"

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(lyrics by Harry Conklin)

We're on the prowl and our claws are bared There is no holding back so you'd better beware My sights are homing in, I feel the power surge No time for excuses now that I have the urge Madame and mister listen up and take heed I was raised in hell and I'm spreading the seed Breakin' your face and bustin' your head Won't leave you alone until I leave you dead We're the restless breed livin' day by day So get down on your knees 'cause this time you're gonna pay

I'm living my life causing, Warfare! Reigning king of the night, Warfare! Take it from the streets, Warfare!

Put it in the sheets, Warfare!

Trample the cities leaving dust in our wake Not a thing left alive, run before it's too late The women, the children, the young and the old Nothing will escape the Panzer stronghold Sound of crushing bones, scent of burning flesh Posting skulls on a pole terrorizing the rest We're the restless breed leaving nothin' behind Can't reason with a man who has death on his mind Total destruction from the Panzer patrol Fire and brimstone taking its toll

Black leather lords we're so tall and so proud Warfare is our battle cry, shout it aloud

- Repeat Verse 1 -

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