

Tank

"Kings Of Beer"

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Look your doors 'cause Tankard's coming to your town
When we're drunk then we don't like to fuck around
Wicked thirst yet there is no beer to be found
Help us out or we will burn this town to the ground
Other bands will play but we all comes to drink
Unshowered entities that do nothing but stink
Fat and ugly, smelly pissed beynd belief
Gonna spew our vomit on your little piece

We're kings, kings of beer and love what's in out veins
Kings, kings of beer sombriety our pain
We're kings, kings of beer, kings of beer
Kings, kings of beer, kings of beer, kings

Do you really think that we are serious?
Think again, man, you must be delirious
Certan groups claim the have senn the light of day
But we're Tankard and have nothing to say
Other bands will play but we all comes to drink
Unshowered entities that do nothing but stink
What's the foos, did you need food for that small
mind?

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