Tank "Ugly, Fat And Still Alive"

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Early in the eighties The brealdancers very strong But we destroyed their discos The day and all night long

Our loudness was incredible
Our metal alcoholical

Zombies attacked us from behind But we survived the Berlin nights

Ugly, fat and alive
Twenty years of thrash 'til death
Ugly, fat and alive
Bangin' 'til our final breath
Ugly, fat and alive
Always held the bottles high
Ugly, fat and alive

And then we joined the beer-wars Invasion chemical We puked into the tour bus The morning after smell

Our loudness was incredible Our metal alcoholical

There knocked an alien at my door "Meaning of life?" it asked me for

Ugly, fat and alive
Twenty years of thrash 'til death
Ugly, fat and alive
Bangin' 'til our final breath
Ugly, fat and alive
Always held the bottles high
Ugly, fat and alive

We won't be stone cold sober Like our two-faced manager We do the tankard club tour No groupies there at all

Our loudness was incredible Our metal alcoholical

We still destroy all discos The kings of beer are back, let's go

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