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The Ranch "Killing Zone"

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Track Falls, You gonna be warned You gonna be scorn, You gonna be torn There's a storm, hittin' your home, not a false alarm but a real one Can't trick it well its wicked, just to get picket lines

Can't trick it, well its wicked, just to get picket lines crakin

If you like it, don't fight it, just hold it, then light it
Head straight to the killing zone, Now the war is on
Head straight to the killing zone, now the war is on,
hold on to yours or we're all gone
Head straight to the killing zone, Now the war is on
Head straight to the killing zone, now the war is on,
hold on to yours or we're all gone

All the night its a constant run, if you're the one, well now you're bombed

Sail on, Mr. Don Juan, got a shot gun, hits the marksmen

Complex thoughts here, it dont end here

if you can have war there, just go patrol there
Without a care here, you should just see there
Start a war there, cross the boarders
Head straight to the killing zone, Now the war is on
Head straight to the killing zone, now the war is on,
hold on to yours or we're all gone
Head straight to the killing zone, Now the war is on
Head straight to the killing zone, now the war is on,
hold on to yours or we're all gone
[x2] Head straight to the killing zone, Now the war zone
Head straight to the killing zone, now the war zone,
hold on to yours or we're all gone

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