Zakk Wylde's Black Label Society ''Berserkers''

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Smokin', trippin', drinkin', never thinkin' what's to be Another day, another war has come to set me free The cage is broke, the tank is full, it's where the violence rules Drinkin' booze and raisin' rifles, hell straight through and through

A never ending rolling nightmare with no end in sight I start to drink, get high and smashed, it gets me feeling right The cage is broke, the tank is full, it's where the violence rules Drinkin' booze and raisin' rifles, hell straight through and through

Drinkin', pukin', pissin', and fightin' Startin' all over again Drinkin', pukin', pissin', and fightin' Startin' all over again Drinkin', pukin', pissin', and fightin' Startin' all over again Drinkin', pukin', pissin', and fightin' Startin' all over again

Where I go and where I rise, I couldn't give a damn Another shot, another beer, is all that I have planned The cage is broke, the tank is full, it's where the violence rules

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