

Send More Paramedics

"Send More Paramedics - Heavy Metal Cowboy"

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Holed up in the warehouse
Zombies all around
Situation's desperate, but look what I have found
Bazookas, sub-machine guns
A box marked "TNT"
Now we can show these mindless fucks
Just what kickin' ass means

Time to rock' n' roll, watch another skull explode
I'm covered in black gore as I nail another blood-sucker
Time to lock and load, fill 'em all with bullet-holes
Pushing up the body-count - "Eat lead, motherfucker!"
"Punk, you want some more?" This is total fucking war
Bodies ripped apart, fragments fly and innards spill
Fuckers cannot touch me 'cause I am the fucking law
This battle's just beginning and it's gonna be such a
thrill.

Into the shadow of the valley of death.

Born to kill!

Everyone is getting high on pure adrenalin
The freedom to destroy, no remorse, no apology
Our hardware is state of the art, the best money can
buy
Situation is win-win 'cause we have the technology
Wipin' out flesh-eaters with a maniacal grin
We come to save the day, yeah, here comes the fuckin'
cavalry
A simple case of good and bad, these fuckers have to
die
A licence to destroy in the name of humanity

Heavy metal cowboy
Sent to search and destroy
Heavy metal cowboy
Ready to fire at will.

Born to kill!

Intelligence reports

Undead in Sector 10
101st Airborne
Is airborne once again
The chopper cabin fills
With heavy metal blast
It's going to be wild
It's time to kick some ass!
Zombie at 12 o'clock
I've got him in my sights
I take another drag
Then put out his fucking lights
My finger's on the button
The target's on the screen
It's like living in the middle
Of a crazy fucking dream

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Pushing up the body-count - "Eat lead, motherfucker!"
"Punk, you want some more?" This is total fucking war
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Fuckers cannot touch me 'cause I am the fucking law
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Into the shadow of the valley of death.

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Heavy metal cowboy
Sent to search and destroy
Heavy metal cowboy
Now you'll bow to my will.

Born to kill!

Everyone is getting high on pure adrenalin
The freedom to destroy, no remorse, no apology

Our hardware is state of the art, the best money can
buy
Situation is win-win 'cause we have the technology
Wipin' out flesh-eaters with a maniacal grin
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Into the jaws of death
Into the mouth of hell

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