Drinkers Acid, Barmy Army

Swimmin' in s... I've got all on command Always, everywhere I've got something to do, The screams of blockheads - almost shootin' the dead Oh! What's the stink, revolutions in my brain!

On one command we wake up, we're a mob Followin' the madmen we bleed by our eyes, And one shout gives us a dream A big problem we've got - can we dream or not?!

His stupid snout and arms like a buffalo His carrion will fill up empty spaces in a battle - array Curses like a bandit and leaps at the wall Notorious fool - automatic uniform

He knows so little, but here he's the law He didn't make efforts to get on my nerves I hate his laughter, it isn't sincere He reacts to command - an animal intellect.

They talk about it and try to frighten They talk about that - delude by rewards My carrion will fill up this empty place I'll stay unknown - driven into concrete.

I'm a shooter and a target, I'm a hero - killer. If I kill more I'll get a monument I'll die with desire, I got their word: Fire will burn over my head!

Chorus: Barmy Army, Dead Army, Barmy Army, Shadows Army.