

# Michael Schenker Group, The Dogs Of War

Nothing worth taking, all was forsaken  
Hit on the blind side, caught in the spotlights  
Warning came late, no chance of alluding  
Time had run out,  
All that was left was the smoke from the ruins  
Shadows were long as they forged through the night  
Looking for signs of the day,  
Deep in their minds as they walked out of sight  
Leading the hours away  
Mission completed ' all were defeated  
Branded with fire ,now filled with desire  
Message came through on the wings of a prayer  
Feelings were high for a time  
Slap on the backs for the ones who had dared  
To run with the wolves of our time  
The heat is on, when victory's won, and your outout in the cold,  
The dogs of war, will bite the hand for a price, and then hear them roar  
Their mission completed, the innocents bleeding  
Hit on the blind side, caught in the spotlights  
Warning came late, no chance of alluding  
Time had run out  
All they had left was the smoke and the ruins  
Shadows were long as they forged through the night  
Looking for signs of the day,  
Slap on the backs for the one's who had dared  
To buy someone',s freedom' who pays? . . ....  
The heat is on, when victory's, won, and your out out in the cold  
The dogs of war, will bite the hand for a price, and then hear them roar