

# Anthrax, Gung-Ho

Striking down the enemy  
Fighting hand to hand  
Troops are thrusting onwards  
Time to take command  
Ready to devour  
On the attack  
Bodies lie dismembered  
Maimed, killed, and hacked

Draw fast, cut first  
Live hard, die hard  
Feel the point of the blade

Lunging like an animal, killing all in sight  
Going for the throat, living for the fight  
In a bath of bloodshed, mixing with the sweat  
Crawling through the barbwire, put it to the test

Fight, fight fight  
Fight, fight fighting the war  
Gung-Ho, Gung-Ho, Gung-Ho

Raging on the warpath, storming through the town  
Blowing it to pieces, killing all around  
Stand in our way, if you've got the balls  
In a hail of bullets, your nailed to the wall

We wait out the day, we burn in the sun  
We move in by night, and kill everyone  
Show no emotions, have no regrets  
Made to take pain, no fear of death