

Jag Panzer, Call Of The Wild

[lyrics by Harry Conklin]

Raised on leather, weaned on war
A hell bent rebel overload
The gleam of a spike, the stain of blood
All the power contained in a raging flood

Conjure the power down below
Control is loss of control
Unleashed from the cage
Out bursting with rage
Overflowing force of desire
Come heed the call
Inside of us all
Cast all inhibitions in the fire
It's the call of the wild

Skin tight latex is my sin
Crack of the whip, I love to sting
Jump into the fire
The whirlwind of the ring
Survival of the fittest
Who's the next to be crowned the king?