

# Jag Panzer, Warfare

[lyrics by Harry Conklin]

We're on the prowl and our claws are bared  
There is no holding back so you'd better beware  
My sights are homing in, I feel the power surge  
No time for excuses now that I have the urge  
Madame and mister listen up and take heed  
I was raised in hell and I'm spreading the seed  
Breakin' your face and bustin' your head  
Won't leave you alone until I leave you dead  
We're the restless breed livin' day by day  
So get down on your knees 'cause this time you're gonna pay

I'm living my life causing, Warfare!  
Reigning king of the night, Warfare!  
Take it from the streets, Warfare!  
Put it in the sheets, Warfare!

Trample the cities leaving dust in our wake  
Not a thing left alive, run before it's too late  
The women, the children, the young and the old  
Nothing will escape the Panzer stronghold  
Sound of crushing bones, scent of burning flesh  
Posting skulls on a pole terrorizing the rest  
We're the restless breed leaving nothin' behind  
Can't reason with a man who has death on his mind  
Total destruction from the Panzer patrol  
Fire and brimstone taking its toll

Black leather lords we're so tall and so proud  
Warfare is our battle cry, shout it aloud

[Repeat Verse 1]