Mustasch, Monday Warrior

A worn out man
In bed with a screaming demon
There's something wrong with his plan
This ain't the life he dreamed of

Give him a bottle
It might ease his pain
Sunday evening death wish
Tomorrow it begins again

He's a Monday Warrior

He's a sold out soul
And his cup been over flowed
Ain't no rock'n'roll
In being a day job soldier

Frustration and anger
That's a bitter pill
Swallow baby swallow
We've got many holes to fill

He's a Monday Warrior