

Rock n roll soldiers, Anthem

yeaaaaaah!

HUH!!

ah, yeah!

Turn off the sound of silence

Garfunkel just killed Simon

My mouth just keeps on climbin'

Up, up, up, up, up, and I mean,

Ok, our music's violent

Explodes like dynamite and

Light bulbs but no ideas

Now your gonna see it

[chorus]

We're the cold hand slidin' down your warm shirt

We're the last of the Rock N' Roll Soldiers

We're the bad man comin' and it won't hurt

We're the motherfuckin' Rock N' Roll Soldiers

[/chorus]

That's right we're comin' in

Don't lose, we always win,

We'll tell it like it is:

EVERYBODY IS OUR BITCH!!

If you don't agree with this

Take a second and try our chips

Roasted to perfection

Flavorful, not flavorless

[chorus]

We're the cold hand slidin' down your warm shirt

We're the last of the Rock N' Roll Soldiers

We're the bad man comin' and it won't hurt

We're the motherfuckin' Rock N' Roll Soldiers

[/chorus]

oooooOOOHHHHHHH!!! OW!! yeeeeeaahhhhhh!!! ow!!

[chorus x2]

We're the cold hand slidin' down your warm shirt

We're the last of the Rock N' Roll Soldiers

We're the bad man comin' and it won't hurt

We're the motherfuckin' Rock N' Roll(YEAH!)Soldiers

We're the cold hand slidin' down your warm(down your warm shirt)shirt

We're the motherfuckin' Rock N' Roll Soldier(soooh!)

We're the bad man comin' and it won't hurt(nooo it wont!)

We're the motherfuckin' Rock N' Roll Soldiers

[/chorus]

I'm a motherfuckin' Rock 'N' Roll Soldier