

Whores, Vodka and Lasers

Anti Tank Nun

He was stubborn as a mule
Clear goal his life would rule
He would crawl, sneak up and watch
One job he would never botch
He's a man of strong resolve
Takes a life and problem solved
When he reached his oone true goal
Finally shit took its toll

Whisky, please
Double, please
Tripple, please
Over..

When the day had turned to night
Fast and vile like a gang fight
His dark shadow you could see
Quick and moving quietly
Scream spread just like tear gass
Then the sound of shattered glass
Mates went looking - terrified
His dead body they did find

Whisky, please
Double, please
Tripple, please
Over..

Moving spirit - no parole
Every party's heart and soul
Said no way to make him skid
Vodka, lasers and whores did
With peristence of a tank
Every enemy he would flank
He would wallow in warm booze
Whores and vodka made him lose

Whisky, please
Double, please
Tripple, please
Over..