Berserkers

Black Label Society

Smokin', trippin', drinkin', never thinkin' what's to be Another day, another war has come to set me free The cage is broke, the tank is full, it's where the violence ru les Drinkin' booze and raisin' rifles, hell straight through and th rough A never ending rolling nightmare with no end in sight I start to drink, get high and smashed, it gets me feeling righ t The cage is broke, the tank is full, it's where the violence ru les Drinkin' booze and raisin' rifles, hell straight through and th rough Drinkin', pukin', pissin', and fightin' Startin' all over again Drinkin', pukin', pissin', and fightin' Startin' all over again Drinkin', pukin', pissin', and fightin' Startin' all over again Drinkin', pukin', pissin', and fightin' Startin' all over again Where I go and where I rise, I couldn't give a damn Another shot, another beer, is all that I have planned The cage is broke, the tank is full, it's where the violence ru les Drinkin' booze and raisin' rifles, hell straight through and th rough