

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