

Slime And Oxygen

Black Lips

I walked the path of million men
I gorge the belly I fight and sin
Battles in the Trojan War
I drink the wine and blood of before
A nimble skull will always crack
1000 year faithful attack
Will a coward die from calloused hands
3000 rationed spinach cans
A giddy doctrine will not live
A pancake covered battle shield
Must condemn the weakling mind
For your book that must be bind
Juggernaut will crush the bum
Combatant of the drunken slum
Gnawing on the greed of war