

Warboots

Major Accident

In the cobblers gleaming new
Made to measure just for you
Takes you weeks to save the pile
But in the end it's all worth while

Warboots warboots crush and grind
Warboots warboots one track mind
Warboots warboots crush and grind

When you've got them on your feet
And you are cruising in the street
No one dares stand in your way
If they do they're going to pay

Rubber hand in iron glove
Christen in another's blood
Doesn't matter about the cause
Life's the same it always was

Warboots warboots ten feet tall
Warboots warboots never fall
Warboots warboots stomp and pound
Warboots warboots give no ground
Warboots warboots iron glove
Warboots warboots crush and grind