

Red Skull Rock

Tank

Red skulls running riot over the hill And cap n' bulky's out there fighting with them still

The furher wants our heroes dead or alive the SS keep them running, running out of time Ignoring our warning of that booby trapped plane that man is no evil, that man is insane Red skull rock the dance of the red skull Of course they're keep on fighting they'll fight till their last They need all the help they can get and they need it fast Hear the madman laughing, with his iron cross will watch the way his eyes light up when it's time to kill

The captain is living but frozen in ice and bulky's not forgotten for his brave young life Things will be different, in 30 years time there's just as many maniacs But they're hard, too hard to find