

Death Tone

Manowar

Ridin' on two wheels
Chains hooked on my heels
Sittin' on leather
Ridin' on steel Put my shades on
Hair blows in the wind
I give some square the finger
Now he won't look again, no he won't Now, you were sittin' home
And I got sent to Nam
I went to the big house
You just worked at job Hear me calling
Can't you hear my death tone
Hear me calling
Can't you hear my death tone
Hear me ride on into the night
Pull along side
If you're looking for a fight, hey, hey My social worker's
Got me on a chain
Keeps me out of jail
So the paper prints his name
Yes it does, and he likes it Unemployment checks
Run out next week
It won't be very long
'Til I'm back on the streets again Now, you were sittin' home
And I got sent to Nam
I went to the big house
You just worked at job Hear me calling
Can't you hear my death tone
Hear me calling
Can't you hear my death tone
Hear me ride on into the night
Pull along side
If you're looking for a fight, hey, hey, hey, yeah Death tone
Death tone
Gonna ride on my death tone, yes I am
I'm gonna ride [Incomprehensible]

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