

Take No Prisoners (Live At Wembley)

Megadeth

Got one chance, infiltrate them
Get it right, terminate them
The Panzers will, permeate them
Break their pride, denigrate them
And their people, retrograde them
Typhus, deteriorate them
Epidemic, devastate them
Take no prisoners, cremate them
Going to war, give'em hell
D-Day, next stop Normandy
Beginning of the end
We know how to and sure as shit we'll win
War is peace sure man
A retreat for the damned
A playground for the demented
A haven for those who walk his world
Bereft of heart and soul
Love and war they say all is fair
Take his life
But won't take his hair
Your body has parts your
Country can spare
By the way son here's Your wheelchair
He once had to be all he could be
Now he's nothing for no one nowhere to see
Funny thing, he's like you and me
It's funny thing, a funny thing
Tears streak his solemn stare
Abandoned for wreckage nobody cares
No one knew what would happen there
No one spoke no one even dared
Don't ask what you can do for your country
Ask what your country can do for you
Take no prisoners, take no shit

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.