

# Warlords

## F.U.'s, The

Five years ago you were safe with your TV  
Never even though what your future might be  
Now you're just a pack rat picking through the rubble  
Scared of your own shadow, trying to hide from the trouble  
Where is that comfort to which you were devoted?  
Weren't you surprised when your world exploded?  
Your hiding days are over now that we've found you  
Resist or surrender doesn't matter we'll destroy you  
Warlords join us or we'll blow you away  
Maybe you got brains, maybe you're ruthless  
Maybe you're lucky and we might let you join us  
Maybe you just got something that we need  
Your house or your food or your guns or your body

Don't ask us for mercy, we don't know what it means  
The closest friend I got is my M-16  
We like to have fun, we love to go berserk  
Murder, rape and pillage, hey, it's all in a days work  
Warlords join us or we'll blow you away  
A trail of victims, a legacy of blood  
We left the competition bleeding in the mud  
We got the numbers, we got the guns  
And if you got more than us we know enough to run  
Warlords join us or we'll blow you away

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