Warlords

The F.U.'S

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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