

# Gung Ho

## Anthrax

Striking down the enemy  
Fighting hand to hand  
Troops are thrusting onwards  
Time to take command  
Ready to devour  
On the attack  
Bodies lie dismembered  
Maimed, killed, and hacked Draw fast, cut first  
Live hard, die hard  
Feel the point of the blade  
Lunging like an animal, killing all in sight  
Going for the throat, living for the light  
In a bath of bloodshed, mixing with the sweat  
Crawling through the barbwire, put it to the test Fight, fight, fight  
Fight, fight, fighting the war  
Fight, fight, fight  
Fight, fight, fight Gung-ho, gung-ho, gung-ho  
Gung-ho, gung-ho, gung-ho Raging on the warpath, storming through the town  
Blowing it to pieces, killing all around  
Stand in our way, if you've got the balls  
In a hail of bullets, your nailed to the wall We wait out the day, we burn in the sun  
We move in by night, and kill everyone  
Show no emotions, have no regrets  
Made to take pain, no fear of death Draw fast, cut first  
Live hard, die hard  
Feel the point of the blade

Songwriters

BELLARDINI, JOSEPH A. / BELLO, FRANK JOSEPH / BENANTE, CHARLIE L. / ROSENFELD, SCOTT  
IAN / SPITZ, DANIEL ALAN / LILKER, DANIEL / TURBIN, NEIL SCOTT Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>