

# Acid Drinkers, Barmy Army

Swimmin' in s... I've got all on command  
Always, everywhere I've got something to do,  
The screams of blockheads - almost shootin' the dead  
Oh! What's the stink, revolutions in my brain!  
On one command we wake up, we're a mob  
Followin' the madmen we bleed by our eyes,  
And one shout gives us a dream  
A big problem we've got - can we dream or not?!  
His stupid snout and arms like a buffalo  
His carrion will fill up empty spaces in a battle - array  
Curses like a bandit and leaps at the wall  
Notorious fool - automatic uniform  
He knows so little, but here he's the law  
He didn't make efforts to get on my nerves  
I hate his laughter, it isn't sincere  
He reacts to command - an animal intellect.  
They talk about it and try to frighten  
They talk about that - delude by rewards  
My carrion will fill up this empty place  
I'll stay unknown - driven into concrete.  
I'm a shooter and a target, I'm a hero - killer.  
If I kill more I'll get a monument  
I'll die with desire, I got their word:  
Fire will burn over my head!  
Barmy Army, Dead Army, Barmy Army, Shadows Army.