

Expendable

Manowar

I get professional pay
To make people go away
They got nothing to say

I'm expendable that's my claim to fame
I'm expendable don't have to know my name

Take a look into my dark side
Oh that's a window to my soul
You're watching on the outside
Yeah, that's all you people know
So bring a knife or a gun
And I'll show you what their for
Both of them are fun
When the raven's at your door

I'm expendable that's my claim to fame
I'm expendable don't have to know my name

Cause i will survive
With no one left around me
Cause you're all gonna die
Together we ride
With vengeance inside
For our brother who died
We got blood on our minds
No we may not return
But many will burn
With a story to tell
How we took them to hell

I'm expendable that's my claim to fame
I'm expendable don't have to know my name