

## Whores, Vodka and Lasers

Anti Tank Nun

He was stubborn as a mule  
Clear goal his life would rule  
He would crawl, sneak up and watch  
One job he would never botch  
He's a man of strong resolve  
Takes a life and problem solved  
When he reached his oone true goal  
Finally shit took its toll

Whisky, please  
Double, please  
Tripple, please  
Over..

When the day had turned to night  
Fast and vile like a gang fight  
His dark shadow you could see  
Quick and moving quietly  
Scream spread just like tear gass  
Then the sound of shattered glass  
Mates went looking - terrified  
His dead body they did find

Whisky, please  
Double, please  
Tripple, please  
Over..

Moving spirit - no parole  
Every party's heart and soul  
Said no way to make him skid  
Vodka, lasers and whores did  
With peristence of a tank  
Every enemy he would flank  
He would wallow in warm booze  
Whores and vodka made him lose

Whisky, please  
Double, please  
Tripple, please  
Over..