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Mercenaries are useless, disunited, unfaithful
They have nothing more to keep them in a battle
Other than a meager wage
Which is just about enough to make them wanna kill for you
But not enough to make them wanna die for you
I'm just another soldier boy
Just another soldier boy
Looking for work
Looking for work
Looking for work
My rifle is my friend
My rifle is my friend
I clean my rifle everyday
I clean my rifle everyday
That's why my rifle is my friend
Ready for war, ready for war
Did some work in Zaire, the jolly old Belgian Congo
Went back to Geneva to get paid
Back there in Geneva, that's were the money grows
That's were the money grows, that's were the money flows
They didn't wanna pay me
They didn't wanna pay me, but they did
Try to separate me from my money
Is like separating me from my life
Ready for war, ready for war
Let's go to Moscow, let's go to Moscow
Let's go, let's go, let's go to Moscow
Find a backdoor to the Kremlin
Push it down and walk on in
Say "Howdy-owdy doodie aye doodie aye-a
How howdy-owdy doodie aye-a"
Let's go, must go, must go, must go to Moscow
5000 feet and closing
Target visibility one nine
4000 feet and closing
Target visibility two six
3000 feet and closing
Target visibility seven nine
2000 feet and closing
Visibility one ten
1000 feet and closing
Visibility seven four
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500 feet and closing Visibility zero!

Ready for war, ready for war You better be ready for war, ready for war Ready for war, are you ready for war? You better be ready for war, ready for war