

## 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

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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

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