

Battering Ram

The Pack A.D.

You had a moped, moved you faster than legs
I ran away so many times from your friends
After you pushed me, drove me close to the edge
I finally fell, went into the deep end

It came to me
It came to me
It came to me, ahh

Well, there are bones in my body to break
There's only so many blows one can take
Now it's not muscle nor with that I need
Just a weapon that lives inside me

All I need
All I need
All I need now

Is my battering ram
Is my battering ram
Is my battering ram
Is my battering ram

A contradiction so unusual
The object of both fear and ridicule
I never tried too hard to get along
But I was okay until they brought it on

I'll break 'em down
I'll break 'em down
I'll break 'em down with my

With my battering ram
With my battering ram
With my battering ram
With my battering ram

And my well has run dry
And I've left behind all my pride
All I have left is my
Is my battering ram

Is my battering ram
Is my battering ram
Is my battering ram
Is my battering ram

Is my battering ram