Concrete, chaos Rubble, ruin Hellfire for your Steel cocoon

Blindside, blastcharge Thunderclap Metal war hulk Blown to scrap

Rushing this battlefield and movin' for the kill Under the static eyes of snipers on the hill Your iron shell pitted against my iron will, oh

I love the clutter and the clatter and the clank (Yeah!)

I'll take on anyone regardless of their rank
Your engineer's about to feel a stingin' shank cause

I'm comin' for your tank!
I'm comin' for your tank!

I rush straight into your warpath Combustion, light up the sky Think you're so safe in your tin can Get ready to fry!

I'm comin' for your tank
Motherf**ker

I'm comin' for your tank!
I'm comin' for your tank, bitch!

I rush straight into your warpath Combustion, light up the sky Think you're so safe in your tin can Get ready to fry!

I'm comin' for your tank! (Bitch)
I'm comin' for your tank!