

# Defleshed "Bulldozed"

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All reasons swept away  
And so your troops as of today

You pray for peace yet peace is but a prayer  
As you'll decease you'll discover your god is your  
betrayer

Bulldozed - back to basic

What seven sins, which sorrows seven?  
As we are dead we won't greet no heaven  
Your blood we'll spill, we fire at will  
Your faith and your men we will kill

Bulldozed - back to basic

What seven sins, which sorrows seven?  
As we are dead we won't greet no heaven

Loaded with pride, steel and ammunition  
Death at best is the faith of our mission  
You'll witness the fall of your fellow comrades  
In never-ending on-going bomb raids

Overdosed with smoke and gun-powder  
I hear the thunder louder and louder

What seven sins, which sorrows seven?  
You'll be surprised as there is no heaven

Bulldozed - back to basic  
Bulldozed - back to basic  
Overdosed - back to basic  
Comatosed - back to basic

What seven sins, which sorrows seven?  
As you are dead we won't greet no heaven

Am I the last standing heathen?  
If so this is a black day for Sweden  
Am I the last being heathen?  
Then there's a wound in the flag of Sweden

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