

## Defleshed "Grind And Rewind"

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Hark!  
Now the drums beat up again  
For all true soldiers and gentlemen  
Blood on my hands, and with blood on my mind  
I am to slay and replay... I grind and rewind

The plots, the plans, the decadence  
Make my life complete  
Wars and tours and open sores  
It's all I must repeat

Recycle pain – then kill again  
Cause every mortal loss is an immortal gain

I've got a taste for the extreme  
Yet how strange that may seem  
I've joined forces with misery  
With death I've built my team

Death squad elite  
Kill and repeat  
I grind and rewind

Everything is cursed where bombs and shells have  
burst  
All mangled now where led and steel have done their  
worst

Killings I loop  
With my death troop  
And with murder I am one as I reload my gun

Grind and rewind

One shot, one chance to ease my fatal abstinence  
I track and trace... and grind and rewind

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