

## **Bolt Thrower**

# **"Armageddon Bound"**

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On the edge  
Spirit begins to break  
Chances unsure  
Not much more you can take

Weakness grows  
Nerves start to crack  
Far from safe  
There is no turning back

A fine line  
Between victory and defeat  
At the midpoint  
Uncertainty complete

Confusion prevails  
Unsure which way to move  
Holding no hope  
There is nothing more, nothing more to prove

Trying to discover what is right  
And what is wrong  
Judged by false criteria  
Ideals strong

Misfortune predictable  
Lessons learnt before  
Decisions now justified  
Perpetuate this war

This battlefield wide open  
No territory gained  
Within this wasteland  
Humanity constrained

Here in no mans land  
No mercy can be found  
Delirious perspective  
Armageddon bound

