

Front Line Assembly "Shutdown"

Visit "[Shutdown](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Red, three, six, this is red, three, six, Charlie, over
This is read, three, six, over
Roger, we are taking automatic weapons fire from our
right flank

Dear God, what is it you will have me do?
Dear God
Dear God, what is it you will have me do?

He watches them
They don't look back
He was chosen
But he's getting old

No one understands him
He wants to be noticed
Too late for regrets
It's too late for regrets

Nervous hands, a trembling heart
Evil eyes, bloodstained hands
Lost again, inside
Wait till you catch me
But then it's too late

He just watches them
They don't look back
He was chosen
But he's getting old, yeah

He was chosen
But now he's getting old
He's watching them
They don't look back
He was chosen
But he's getting old

Visit [Front Line Assembly](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.