

## **Front Line Assembly "Surface Patterns"**

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On to  
On to the mindfield  
Into  
Into the hole

Chemical  
Chemical cauldron  
Location  
Still unknown

Out of the tunnel, into the light  
World destruction, now seems right  
A barren landscape of burning hell  
Within our dreams we feel the spell

Watching  
Watching their minds blow  
Sinking  
Lower than low

Hooded mutations ride by nights  
Scouring the earth for impure life  
They seek they search and will destroy  
Immoral acts will self employ

Out of the tunnel, into the light  
World destruction, now seems right  
A barren landscape of burning hell  
Within our dreams we feel the spell

Out of the tunnel, into the light  
World destruction now seems right  
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Constricting  
Freedom of movements  
Convulsing  
Body in pain

Stigmatized by the sound of fear  
The land is full of chemical tears

Communication has broken down  
Exterminated body parts on the ground

Out of the tunnel, into the light  
World destruction now seems right  
A barren landscape of burning hell  
Within our dreams we feel the spell

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