

## Source "Shellshocked"

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We hared the blare to fight again  
Loading the guns for the ultimate destruction  
Millions around are gone they're dead  
About to break the front line again  
Their troops are near I sense they come  
I feel their fear it smells like mine  
We' ll disappear like rats again  
The second front, oppose and die  
Moving  
Back to no man's land  
Kill the bastard's son  
Poisoned by the gas  
Better them than us  
I rule the ground I don't belong  
Among carnal reasons  
Beyond all I'm in control  
I command men which are long gone

I'm shell shocked  
Nobody wants to die in vain  
Bound to survive nothing to gain  
With self conceit the pure we kill  
We're primitive with dark desires  
Nothing to see beyond the line  
No one out there to complete my crime  
Have no respect for my believes  
Last night they even killed the priest  
Nobody cared for us  
Disposable but honored  
Our cry for help has died  
We die in land we borrowed  
Supplies are long time gone  
Whose god has gone so wild?  
I have become a bait  
Becoming who I hate

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