

Plus 44

"The Frontline"

Visit "[The Frontline](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

With every context of crisis that you bend - with every
arsenal and all the weaponry you invent
With every poverty-line, that you assign - you shape the
frontline - you bury landmines

The frontline - the frontline
The frontline - the frontline

Silent, hidden armies, handling our disappeared - the
narco-cide and the gods that guide it
They're always oh so fucking clear - cryptomnesia
lashes out as the cover falls behind
You shape the frontline - - you bury landmines

[chorus:]

The frontline - the frontline - it suits me fine
The frontline - the frontline - you bury landmines

Bullet riddled bodies for the hedonist fuck - you got me
dying to resist
Because the undermined outweigh the satisfied -
corrode, reload - economist
Come on, and run anomalies - our people would be
better of as enemies
In these dire-need democracies - we're all refugees -
refugees

[chorus]

Charity - luxury - positioned so comfortably
Equity - battery - shake hand with hypocrisy
Charity - luxury - positioned so comfortably
Equity - battery - hypocrisy
The context of crisis is bent
The practice is losing intent

[chorus]

Visit [Plus 44](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
