

# The Frontline

# Opus DÃœxi

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 frontlinesilent, 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 landminesbullet 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 off 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]

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