

Surface Patterns

Front Line Assembly

On to
On to the mindfield
Into
Into the holeChemical
Chemical cauldron
Location
Still unknownOut of the tunnel, into the light
World destruction, now seems right
A barren landscape of burning hell
Within our dreams we feel the spellWatching
Watching their minds blow
Sinking
Lower than lowHooded mutations ride by nights
Scouring the earth for impure life
They seek they search and will destroy
Immoral acts will self employOut of the tunnel, into the light
World destruction, now seems right
A barren landscape of burning hell
Within our dreams we feel the spellOut of the tunnel, into the light
World destruction now seems right
A barren landscape of burning hell
Within our dreams we feel the spellConstricting
Freedom of movements
Convulsing
Body in painStigmatized by the sound of fear
The land is full of chemical tears
Communication has broken down
Exterminated body parts on the groundOut of the tunnel, into the light
World destruction now seems right
A barren landscape of burning hell
Within our dreams we feel the spellA barren landscape of burning hell
Within our dreams we feel the spell

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