

# In For The Kill

## Pro-Pain

ground troops are chasing the whites of your eyes  
close all the doors and take a word from the wise  
deploy in the sand  
arm personnel and drive like a knife through the heart of the land  
the heart of the land where time stood still  
against our will  
won't get no rest until we're in for the kill  
bombs over head will make you warheads are launched  
fall to your knees with infectious disease  
no place to run to and nowhere to hide  
so why did you take us along for the ride?  
along for the ride where time stood still  
against our will  
won't get no rest until we're in for the kill

Songwriters

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