In for the Kill

Pro-Pain

ground troops are chasinthe whites of your eyesclose all the doors andtake a word from the wisedeploy in the sand
arm personnel anddrive like a knifethrough the heart of the landthe heart of the landwhere time stood stillagainst our willwon't get no rest untilwe're in for the kill
bombs over head will make youwarheads are launched
fall to your kneeswith infectious diseaseno place to run to and
nowhere to hideso why did you take usalong for the ride?along for the ride
where time stood stillagainst our willwon't get no rest untilwe're in for the kill

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