

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

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