

# 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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