

Leveled

Front Line Assembly

Expelling faces, the end is near. You sing the sound, subliminal fear. Wreckin the choices, produce fear. Get to the shadows, cuff your ears.

A far away kingdom, deep in the sky. With them, mothers fall from your eyes. The spite of darkness won't hear your spell. Teach to your juniors, teach them to learn too well.

Sadistic by nature, the how is fare. Morbid ending, to end with ending. Obsessive surveillance, the lack of care. Like the sound, let us fall.

A far away kingdom, deep in the sky. With them, mothers fall from your eyes. The spite of darkness won't hear your spell. Teach to your juniors, teach them to learn too well.

Expelling faces, leave no traces. You singthe sound, find the bottom. Wreckin the voice, no more choices. Ghost of sound, lets you down.

A far away kingdom, deep in the sky. With them, mothers fall from your eyes. The spite of darkness won't hear your spell. Teach to your juniors, teach them to learn too well.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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