Retribution (Dioxin mix by Front 242)

Front Line Assembly

The smell of ether

An orange flare

Confined submission

Fills the air[Chorus]

A fading signal of distress

Counting the wounded

No time to rest

A final prayer

This ship's going down

Faces lie forward

Hands are all boundHope and glory

Unreachable now

Nervous glances

Collide somehow

Plasma fluid

Ouiets the thirst

A dead calm rises

Who will be firstBurned with gas

The mask goes on

Subversive warfare

No right from wrongStepping forward

Into the unknown

Stepping forward

Restricted zoneFrozen water

Reflecting the light

Setting the enemy

In our sights

Songwriters

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