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
Quiets 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
LEEB, BILL/PETERSON, CHRIS BRYANPublished by
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