War Of Attrition

God Forbid

Bring it on
In the absence. I will introduce my wrath, my malice
Wicked cancer grows beneath the surface, head to finger
You make me sick, hating on my freedom it doesn't matter
What you say. It eats away...
I am the hunted. I am the atrocity. The only chance my kin survives
I am the hunted. I am the atrocity. The only chance my kin survives
This is a war of attrition
Bring it on. Bring it on. Bring it on
This is a war of Attrition
No...We are the voice of tomorrow
No...to lies and deception
No...to the chokehold of despair
No...It eats away
This is a war of attrition
Bring it on. Bring it on. Bring it on
This is a war of attrition
In the return from disenchantment
This is the one thing on his mind
How has it come to this?
All that is remembered is shame
Cast into the landscape searching for his...retribution
Retribution...the only chance
Blood will spill. Blood will spill
Bow down to your master. Retribution. Retribution
Bring it on. This is a war of attrition...attrition
This is a war of attrition.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/