No Guts, No Glory

Bolt Thrower

All senses
Under attack
Oblivion
Penultimate
Anticipation
Fills your soul
At the limit
Beyond control

The last advance
One final chance
It now shall be... no guts, no glory

Retaliation
Sequencially inclined
No guts, no glory
You decide

The last advance
One final chance
It now shall be... no guts, no glory

Swallow no pride, strength from inside
Still driving on, second to none

The last advance
One final chance
It now shall be... no guts, no glory

The last advance
One final chance
It now shall be... no guts, no glory

Lyrics submitted by Brian.

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