

Angriff (Project Pitchfork Mix)

Front Line Assembly

Rows and rows of crosses
Standing in the sand
Statues of the fallen
Watching over this landThe tombs of unknown soldiers
Lay tilted in decay
Another year passes
On this remembrance dayThere's a hole in the sky
I've got blood running in my eye
I am exposed to forged attrition
A battle cry for remissionThe smoke filled air burns my hair
Filled with toxic nerve despair
There's no way to get back

Another order to attackKampfbereit, in der Zeit. Die Kameraden drfen wir nie vergessen. Die Blumen liegen auf seinem Krper. Das Requiem fr den besten.[Translation of chorus above: Ready to rumble, at the time. We must never forget the comrades. The flowers are on his body. The Requiem for the best.]Rows and rows of crosses

Standing in the sand
Statues of the fallen
Watching over this landThe tombs of unknown soldiers
Lay tilted in decay
Another year passes
On this remembrance dayThe unforgiven run at night
Aiming with their riffle sites
The give their all when their called
To save the masses and take the fall
It's sad but true, it never endsThe constant conflict
Without mends
The final struggled from
Within will end up without miseryThe good, the bad, it's all sad
Nothing left but a body bag

Songwriters

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