

# Arch Enemy, Dead Eyes See No Future

Giving our blood  
To the doomsday machine  
Fighting for ravaged land  
A worthless gain  
Marching on a dead end road

A violent new disorder  
Feeding off mistrust  
Forgot what we were fighting for  
A worthless aim  
A victory stinking of despair

Dead eyes  
See no future  
Falling from grace  
We are coming home

Battalions of hate  
Seeking shelter in hell  
Bloodstained memories  
Will we ever be forgiven  
Our twisted fate  
Time will tell