

Bolt Thrower, Concessions Of Pain

No justice found
Beneath the blackened clouds of war
Attack in the darkness
No peace before the dawn
Killer instinct, sadistic tendency
Aggression breeding hatred, kill all enemies
Powersurge eliminates remorse for mankind
Hopelessness, domination freezes in the mind
Dormant hate lies in state
Hands of death await your fate
Concession of pain, taste for power
Life awaits its final hour
Locked in conscience, strange mess of thoughts
Privilege of pain, gained the power sought
Mass enforcement, total control
Captives of command, fallen to our hold
Dark torment of the fear inside
Domination takes away your pride
Dormant hatred lies in state
Hands of death await your fate
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