

Bolt Thrower, No Guts, No glory

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
Sequentially 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