

And One, Second Front

Standing on a battlefield
And watching the slaughter
I hear a shot of a gun
And the crying of a dying soldier

The air is smells like blood
Dust on the ground
Thousand dead bodys lying everywhere
And god dont care

Were living on a savage place
Who cares
What we want ?
Were living on a savage place
No look in their eyes
Just blood on their face
You see the Second Front

People of the past running through my mind
Whos telling me why killing
Happens blindly
1943 - memories will fade away
Were still waiting for the judgement day

Were living on ...

What went wrong ?