

# Artch, Shoot to Kill

Through the smoke, through the fire  
Is the heat and the rain  
The soldiers ran for cover. Down the drain.  
Ambush on the left, Battle-roars on their right

The moon was bright in the dead of the night  
Looking' down at their final fight ...  
&quot;Open fire! - Shoot to kill!&quot;;  
At sunrise the fires died the bloodshed was over  
Young Jim lay dead - shot in the head  
His eyes looking nowhere  
A small-town-hero, at 18 a zero ...  
no turnin' back  
Never had the will to shoot to kill  
Dead on the first attack  
&quot;Open fire! - Shoot to kill!&quot;;

RULE 1: &quot;Shoot first, then ask questions!  
RULE 2: &quot;The winner hails!  
RULE 3: Remember, Total destruction!  
RULE 4: &quot;Dead men tell no tales!

You man of war! Well you live to see tomorrow!  
Be wiser than your father was  
Don't fall as a hero  
DIE! If you want to but man you can count me out  
'Cause I've been there before ...  
It's a cold - bloody war  
And I know what's it all about ...  
&quot;Open fire! - Shoot to kill!&quot;;  
- Dead men tales no tales -

&quot;Shoot to kill&quot; ... - You're all gonna die!