

Aslan Faction, Soul Obstruction

Fixed horizon, soul obstruction
Razor fence line, machine gun
Automatic, kill on contact
Infrared, robotic soldiers

Prisoner in your own country
Borders gone, but wounds still fester
Lost your children, lost your freedom
Lost your life, communist season

Patiently awaiting rescue
From your own so near but far
To the west your fathers weeping
Decades past you carry scars

Cold war hot point, through the barbwire
Soldiers wait to kill your son
Will you stay or will you walk to him
Through the minefields, through the killing fields