

# Axis Of Advance, Shifter

Trapped in my sights, he moves around slowly  
My finger pressed firmly on the trigger  
Two men trapped in the oblivion of conflict  
The hunter and his prey

Beads of sweat form on my face  
As he approaches, looking from side to side  
My life or his - Justification  
My cause or his - duty and honour

I think back of my home far away  
A land of peace and equality  
Horror paralyses my fingers

Shock, breathlessness, haze of faint  
I cannot move, I cannot think  
White in my eyes that blinds my sight  
All I do is lay or die

Terror, sweat pours off my chin  
I'm starting to shake  
The weapon discharges

I missed, a hail of bullets graze nearby  
Then nearer, i'm hit  
I'm hit again! I lay and die