

# Front Line Assembly, Condemned

This time We'll fight back  
This time We'll know  
Implant hysteria  
Who Really knows?

This time we'll kick back  
This time we'll see  
A bullet right  
Between the eyes  
Takes down the enemy

No use in hiding  
No use to run  
Finger on the switch  
Blinded by the sun

Lock down  
Shut down  
Hang on  
Condemned for life

No use in praying  
No use to hope  
The straps are tightening  
Wrists burned with rope

Stand up and face it  
Strand up and see  
Carnaged bodies  
Everywhere  
No, just you and me

Lock down  
Shut down  
Hang on  
Condemned for life

Cut the ropes  
Break the line  
Stand tall  
Don't take the fall

Can't you see the daylight  
From this cell  
No more second chances  
From this living hell