

# Front Line Assembly, Krank It Up

The silence of your voice in me  
Immortal severance  
To be free  
Cold skin breaking  
Question burn  
Are you falling  
Will you ever learn

The flood begins  
No one wins  
You feel like drowning  
In a sea of bliss  
A fleeting moment  
Your chance is gone  
Self-manifestation  
Right from wrong

Find the target  
Who's to blame  
Pull the trigger  
Then take aim  
Psychotic warfare it's all in vein  
The price you pay  
For glory and fame

There's murder in your eyes  
No one gets out alive  
Somewhere a human cries  
No one gets out alive

Casting shadows  
Of our selves  
Your body is trembling  
Within itself  
Stabbing statements  
Feel the pain  
Find the gun  
Then take aim  
(Who's to blame?)