

# Pro-Pain, In for the Kill

ground troops are chasin  
the whites of your eyes  
close all the doors and  
take a word from the wise  
arm personnel and  
deploy in the sand  
drive like a knife  
through the heart of the land

the heart of the land  
where time stood still  
against our will  
won't get no rest until

we're in for the kill

bombs over head will make you  
fall to your knees  
warheads are launched  
with infectious disease  
no place to run to and  
nowhere to hide  
so why did you take us  
along for the ride?

along for the ride  
where time stood still  
against our will  
won't get no rest until

we're in for the kill