

# Sadus, Fight Or Die

One lonely Man  
Picked despite his Will  
To fight for his Country  
Supposedly Born and Bred to Kill  
He was afraid to Die  
To Kill, or to Fight  
He had the Love of Jesus  
Blinded by the Light  
You'll Fight or Die  
So Dominate, you can't Hide  
It's Do or Die, before it's too Late  
Far away from Home, his Mission  
Is to Kill, there is no  
Sanctuary, for the Coward's  
Spiteful will, all others they  
Will follow, the Leaders of the  
Pack  
Death is their Future in this  
World  
The Leaders Scream Attack  
You'll Fight or Die  
So Dominate, you can't Hide  
It's Do or Die, before it's too Late  
Smell of Death grows Stronger  
As Blood begins to Flow  
Every man's a Hunter  
And to Kill is all they know  
War Machines keep Pushing  
Metal falls like Rain  
Stench of Bodies Burning  
This man has reached his End  
This man's war he Lost  
And no one's felt the Pain  
No mercy and no Sorrow  
Only Countries Gained  
But far away from home, his  
Mission was to kill  
Still no Sanctuary, for the Cowards  
Spiteful Will  
You'll Fight or Die  
So Dominate, you can't Hide  
It's Do or Die, before it's too Late