

Second Front

And One

Standing on a battlefield and watching the slaughter
I hear a shot of a gun and the crying of a dying soldier

The air is smells like blood - dust on the ground
Thousand dead bodies lying everywhere
And god don't care

We're living on a savage place - who cares
What we want ?
We're living on a savage place - no look in their eyes
Just blood on their face - you see the Second Front

People of the past running through my mind
Who's telling me why killing happens blindly
1943 - memories will fade away
We're still waiting for the judgement day

We're living on a savage place - who cares
What we want ?
We're living on a savage place - no look in their eyes
Just blood on their face - you see the Second Front

What went wrong ?