

## Face To Face

Axxis

A lot of memories fade away  
But not those awful days  
When you're a man without grace  
A soldier without a face  
No one really knows the truth  
About blood on glorious shoes  
About a million killing hands  
About lonely dying friends  
And every night you hear them cry  
And in your dreams you see them die  
Up to this day you see their eyes open wide

Chorus

Face to face with their death  
And with only memories left  
In those moments full of pain  
You feel like you're goin' insane  
Your memories still exist  
The bad dreams still resist  
No one can imagine this—you know  
When their thoughts are as white as snow  
But in a war all the snow is red  
Red with blood of all the dead  
Only one thought lets you live on  
through those days

Chorus

Face to face with their death  
And with only memories left  
In those moments full of pain  
You feel like you're goin insane