

## Of Fire

## Dismember

The night erupts with the sound of small arms fire  
tracer rounds snakes through the air  
signal flares fly towards the sky  
prepare yourself for another assault

I raise my gun and let lead fly  
living the horrors of war  
move 'em down left to right  
i've tasted blood now I want more

Screams of pain echoes through the night  
as bullets find their targets  
mercilessly ripping through your flesh  
spraying intestines and bone all around

Into our trench they fall  
The combat goes hand to hand  
In a killing frenzy I split someones head  
comrade or enemy I just don't care