

## Behind Enemy Lines

God Dethroned

The march has come to a hold  
From victory to disaster  
Massive assault but your enemy runs faster  
Attacking in waves, still no one returns  
Battalions die in demise  
It's time to get behind enemy lines

Behind enemy lines

A battalion on top of the hill  
With a grand view it's an easy kill  
A big dense cloud of smoke fills the sky  
Blown into oblivion  
The effort was big, the tunnel was long  
It was worth the work and the enemy's gone  
We finally marched on, then the first tanks came rolling in

Fear is in your eyes  
Another bloody curse  
Crushed by a fucking tank

Chaos in your mind  
Running out of luck  
Down the muddy road of extinction

Nothing you can do  
Nowhere left to hide  
The bloody thing spitting hell fire

You want to stay alive  
You keep your head low  
But the time has come to meet your maker

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