

## Transmit Disrupt

Hell Is For Heroes

Surrounded by a faceless crowd  
An operational decline, system closure  
Abandoned aerals all around  
Scrambling pictures crackling sounds, failing senses  
Communication cutting out  
The airwaves must be breaking down, intercepted, call disrupted

First step through the door and I've been here once before  
Back then in control held tight in my hands  
And I threw it all away to glimpse the other side

Dissection starts with just a cut  
Another specimen prepared for incision  
The surgeon brandished the knife  
He whispers, "This won't hurt a bit, maybe a little", it's just  
procedure

First step through the door and I've been here once before  
Back then in control held tight in my hands  
And I threw it all away to glimpse the other side  
Eyes sunk in my head, hesitation will be death, push back, kick  
it out

Bring down the satellite  
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