The gathering smell of rotteness Is cutting through my brain Slicing up my friends And then killing the pain Gathered here together for our final day Never ending strain Fighting tooth and nail Short on munitions The sav ³War is hell² Slaughtered for the objective In the thick of the battle Going on an onslaught In a desperate struggle Blind suicide, pain and suffering On the other side There is no reason why In this viscious circle Surely one will die War cry fix bayonets In the face of death No time for regrets The brunt of the attack Full frontal assault Suicidal rampage Families! Corpses strewn upon the battle fields Memories ! An old wound never heals The gathering smell of rotteness Is cutting through my brain Slicing up my friends And then killing the pain Gathered here together for our final day Political corrupts and hypocrites And fanatical religiousness Commit us to die for who¹s country ? So who is the real enemy Puppet¹s and leader¹s And pawn's in the game Victim¹s of the high command Sacrificed in vain Full frontal assault Suicidal rampage Life is to serious to take seriously ³Greg Conan²