

## Frontlines

Panzerchrist

So this is it  
There's no way back  
I'm closing in  
Breathing down your back  
You can't escape me now  
So use that last chance of yours  
And run for me  
Run to me  
And I shall cut you down  
And I will take your soul

You make me laugh  
This - your final call  
Too late to save your ass  
And now you're going down  
So use that chance of yours  
Run for me  
Run to me  
And I will kill you all  
And I will have your souls

It's the smell of your blood  
That makes me go insane  
Helps me lose all my hatred  
Makes me love this war again  
And again  
Frontlines is what I live for  
I wish it will never end  
The smell of blood  
And game