He's on the front line
He's set for the kill
It's happening then
And it's happening still
Dog eat dog
You've got to change it
Battle lines there
Of a thousand odd years
The tracks are there of a billion tears
In the trenches, in the heartland

I've got my sights on you
My soul's been hit hard
There's a window in my heart
And in my soul
Now I'm looking through

Killer in the room
But you can't see his face
He's hiding in the corner
In the darkest place
When he calls you out
You've got to go face him

It's been that way since time began Some follow the pack, some take a stand Some stand up and say they're not going to take it

I've got my sights on you...

He's on the front line
He's set for the kill
It's happening then
And it's happening still
Dog eat dog
You've got to change it