

## Crush, Kill, Destroy

Space Eater

Seconds, and minutes, and hours, and days  
Time passes by and you can't even notice  
Laying in mud with blood on your hands  
Struggle for life or death in combat  
Wounded companions alone in the rain  
Victims of war and human fiends  
Completely numb and feeling no pain  
Death takes its tool in these distant hills

Crush, kill, destroy. Your instinct will tell you how to survive  
Crush, kill, destroy. Slaughter will start with the fall of the night

Rifle as pet and a friend in this frenzy  
No one to count on, no one to trust  
Command has been given and must be obeyed  
Mission objectives: triumph or bust  
Enemies now are closing with haste  
Six rounds to go and hundreds of targets  
Will you live to fight some other day  
Or leave your bones in this god forsaken land

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History calls us to complete our fate  
Win this war or perish before it's all too late  
Calling us to go, in blaze of glory die  
Foul smell of napalm, flames soon will purify

Freezing, screaming, bleeding  
Sighing, crying, dying