

On The Battlefield

Terminal Choice

we gotta fight
to survive this life
we gotta run
runaway from this injury
we gotta pray
to the gods of war
we gotta kill
express once on your mind

you are the hunter
hunting for peace and justice
you are the killer
kill once on the other side
you are the winner
in this game of power
but you are the loser
in this game called life

so stand out for your weapon
and prepare to fight
you go to war
you're a soldier
what you do is right
there's nothing you can do
to escape from this terror,
the death, the blood, everywhere

on the battlefield
you lost your youth
on the battlefield
you lost your hope
you lost your life