

# Doors To Hell

Toxik

On behalf of the unnamed soldiers  
Dies for their country in some far-away place  
Some returned expecting glory  
Baby killers got spit upon their face

With napalm, we're villains, we're burning the children  
To death, Obsessed

Put there by liars, the money messiahs, decay, obey  
Shoot, kill, good will, God is on our side  
Don't ask your task, do what you must do

Your door to Hell, Hell, your door to Hell

Open season for the fascists  
To test their toys out  
On this frail human race  
Some burned the flag  
And denied them  
While others marched off  
To save a nation's face

Hiding in the trenches  
Their lungs filled with stench  
Of death, Obsessed  
Most who enlisted  
No longer existed  
Slain in vain  
Shoot kill good will  
Christian soldiers  
Don't ask your task  
Do as you're told