

Sniper

Viron

The battle has come, I stroke my gun
I can see him, he can't see me
From far I bring pure agony

My hand is calm, this gun in my arm
With cold precision!
His end is set, a bang he is dead
Leathal decision!

The battle has come, I stroke my gun
I bang the drums of war!
I deliver shock and awe!

My hand is calm, this gun in my arm
With cold precision!
His end is set, a bang he is dead
Leathal decision!

Help me! I'll kill the! Enemy! Set me free!
Help me! Reality! Hurts me! Let me be!

Far away I see the shape, no chance for him to escape
His life shall be my target, I'm his fate, I'll never forget

He will die, he won't cry

Far away I see the shape, no chance for him to escape
His life shall be my target, I'm his fate, I'll never forget

He will die, can't say goodbye
He won't yell, I send him to hell!

I can not sleep at night
It seems I've lost that fight
Tonight I'll walk into the light and end this fight