

## War And Pain

Voivod

In the smoke of combat  
No gods give you the guts  
You see the fire in the sky  
The bombs fall by your side  
I put powder in my gun  
Let me free, let me run  
Armed with swords and hash  
I run, kill and fight  
I remove the knife in your sore  
I believe in the death's call  
I live to kill, create war and pain  
You die for fire, burns in flames  
Our disaster is not complete today  
We make no different because  
You fall in fate  
The war punishes, and pain resists  
The wildness shouts  
The blood burst out  
We're going in hell tonight  
For another loud attack  
And you see in the mist  
Black flag is on my mast  
The cannons creep  
In your desert to kill  
And no defense, no forces  
You're the bloodlust victims  
In the smoke of combat  
No gods gives you the guts.