Armageddon Bound

Bolt Thrower

On the edge - spirit begins to break Chances unsure - not much more you can take Weakness grows - nerves start to crack Far from safe - there is no turning back

A fine line - between victory and defeat At the midpoint - uncertainty complete Confusion prevails - unsure which way to move Holding no hope - there is nothing more nothing more to prove

Trying to discover what is right And what is wrong Judged by false criteria Ideals strong Misfortune predictable Lessons learnt before Decisions now justified Perpetuate this war

This battlefield wide open No territory gained Within this wasteland Humanity constrained

Here in no mans land No mercy can be found Delirious perspective Armageddond bound.