

Frontbeast

Destruction

A smell of rottenness in the air
The mud is fuckin' deep
His body is a living wreck
To kill is what he seeks

East Front West Front
His profession is to fight
His finger on the trigger
His eye right by the side

Nobody ever stops him
Coz' satan is in his brain
He is breakin' loose
Without a chain

He's the last of hundreds
Hatred is written in his eyes
He's got no mercy and no remorse
The devil in disguise

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