

Free Fire Zone

Metal Inquisitor

It comes the fire, running through the night
It comes the gunship, running out of time
It's the first step, a pleasure of the fought
It's the sam trap, where the others failed before

A rolling thunder, flaming darts at night
A Linebacker!

Here is the time, a line of the man
Too distant void, the fat of the land

Endless bombing - destruction everywhere
A solution founded over there
Conventional warfare? A guerrilla war at last
Earth mother has turned into past

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