

## Second Front

And One

Standing on a battlefield and watching the slaughter  
I hear a shot of a gun and the crying of a dying soldier

The air is smells like blood - dust on the ground  
Thousand dead bodies lying everywhere  
And god don't care

We're living on a savage place - who cares  
What we want ?  
We're living on a savage place - no look in their eyes  
Just blood on their face - you see the Second Front

People of the past running through my mind  
Who's telling me why killing happens blindly  
1943 - memories will fade away  
We're still waiting for the judgement day

We're living on a savage place - who cares  
What we want ?  
We're living on a savage place - no look in their eyes  
Just blood on their face - you see the Second Front

What went wrong ?