Dm B F C (2x)

Dm

1. Kill your enemies my brothers dead around me

Wounds are hurting death

Am

is creeping for me

Smoke is blinding hearts are pounding chaos soon ignites

The call is made its one for

Am

all will I meet my maker?

Dm

X: Over the top, over the top

F C

Right now is killing time

Over the top, over the top

Right now is killing time

Over the top, over the top

Right now is killing time

Over the top, over the top

The only way out is to die

R: God has spoken through his consience

As I scream aim and fire

the death toll grows higher

God has spoken through

his consience

As I scream, aim and fire

the death toll grows higher

Dm

Charge!

2. Fuck this battle field the bullets tear around me Bodies falling voices calling for me Limbs are flying men are

crying such at hurtful sight
the call is made its one
for all take no prisoners!

X: Over the top...

R: God has spoken through...

 Dm

Dm

*: Scream, aim, fire
F C B Am
Scream, aim, fire

Dm F C Am (2x)

Dm F C B Am Dm

Scream, aim, fire