

## 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

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

Frontbeast  
Frontbeast