

# Behind Enemy Lies

Dr. Sin

---"There's one thing about life you got to know: You learn how to live, you learn how to die.

Fuck

No philosophy

No dead ends

We know what you want"---

He was standing alone

Feeling so cold

With no hope in his soul

Trying to find

A way to survive

Or a reason to fight

He's fighting for nothing

An he can't really understand

How can someone just decide who is right who is wrong

His hands are shaking

He can't breath can't feel anithing

His blood is so cold and his wounds just don't hurt anymore

The scars of the war

Will never heal

Won't leave him behind

No matter who lives no matter who dies

He's just killing himself

He's fighting for nothing

An he can't really understand

How can someone just decide who is right who is wrong

His hands are shaking

He can't breath can't feel anithing

His blood is so cold and his wounds just don't hurt anymore

He's hiding secrets

That he would never tell

His spirit is broken

He can't face himself

He's just a puppet

He's under control

He doesn't have any will on his own

He doesn't remember

What he had back home

He still doesn't know

Why he's fighting and what for?

He can't face himself

He's hiding secrets

That he would never tell

His spirit is broken

He can't face himself

He's just a puppet

He's under control

He doesn't have any will on his own

He doesn't remember  
What he had back home  
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