

## Fragmented

### Front Line Assembly

Pushed to the edge  
we drive, we drive a wedge  
of hate and fear  
don't shed a tear

No one to trust  
this life, this life's a bust  
this hand of greed  
we need to feed

Can't stop the bleeding  
these wounds aren't healing  
who wants to live  
for another day  
skies are greying  
who is praying

Paralysis of self injection  
mortal coil  
no protection  
disagree  
spinless sea  
hypocrisy  
will set you free  
in the end  
we all bend  
no more time  
to change your mind  
two by two  
we'll march through  
end the end  
you'll die too

Can't stop the bleeding  
these wounds aren't healing  
who wants to live  
for another day  
skies are greying  
who is praying