

## Modus Operandi

### Front Line Assembly

In silence they scream  
How needless they suffer  
Dying for the freedom  
But someone has to pay

No one hears their agony  
The torture and abuse  
Simple human dignity  
Is lost in the fuse

While the rest of the world  
Smiles in all its horror  
Crushing all of mankind  
For profit, greed and glory

Will no one help those  
Who believe in compassion?  
This equality of life  
Is just not a fashion

They hide in the shadows  
The torture goes on  
This permanent sadness  
They have to be strong

They suffer in silence  
The fighting goes on  
This permanent sadness  
They have to be strong

They won't be forgotten  
One day they will rise  
Eternal devotion  
Their souls will fly high

This engraving cesspool  
Which man has devoured  
Is slowly getting to  
The very last hour  
In silence they scream  
How needless they suffer  
Dying for their freedom  
Like Christ's last supper