

# Battlefield

Panzer AG

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You think he wants to be one of those things?)

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(Sit down or, so help me God, I'll have you shot)

A fallen nation of angels  
An army of shadows to blame  
A struggle for survival  
And more materials to claim

An ancient poem to claim some life  
We justify our actions  
A book makes decisions  
For how to live our lives

This is my war (2x)  
This is my battlefield  
With fire crossing water  
Like stone through glass

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