

Creeping through the undergrowth  
Gun in hand, heart in mouth  
Nothing moves although it seems  
That everywhere my heart is beating  
Camouflage, to the ground  
Take me down, take me down  
Without a trace, without a sound  
Into the evening shadows  
Let me fall

Make a sound, dodge and weave  
Stop and hear the forest breathe  
Silence is your only friend  
Remember this, especially when  
Death is hiding in the trees  
Look for faces in the leaves  
Or in a foxhole underground  
And if you're hit, don't make a sound  
Just fall

Something moving to the left  
Duck and turn, don't take a breath  
Softly leveling the gun  
Make your movements all in one  
Everything is quite now  
Turn around, turn around  
Don't make a mess, don't make a sound  
I hear a crack and to the ground  
I fall