

## Conflict

## Malevolent Creation

Darkening the senses  
Hate pounding on  
All emotions conquered  
No heart to be found  
Nerves fill with fire  
Open eyes dilate  
Burning deep inside  
Weakened bodies fulminate

The forward march  
Is crushing life  
Mass Firepower  
Lights up the night

Rip through the flesh  
Searing within  
Militant trek  
Death only wins  
Enemies must die  
The only law  
To hold the line  
This is the law

To take life  
To crush life  
To rule life