

# Death Has Been Swallowed Up In Victory

## A Plea for Purging

They came from the hills  
By the hundreds of thousands they swarmed  
They marched in the shroud of the eve  
Their flags raised high  
Leaving nothing but tears in their wake  
Mauling the weak, no mercy shown  
Not a life was spared.  
Blood to earth, blade to bone  
Declaring a world of ruin upon me  
Overthrow his majesty  
Echoed through the trees  
With the sound of war  
Still i killed them all  
My God I watched them die  
It became so hard to scream  
through their silence  
I fought back against this evil wave  
i watched as white flags raised  
With his strength i march this crusade  
With their last bleeding breath they paid  
Victims made, Victims laid  
Victory, Cry Victory