

After The Battle

Agathocles

Returning from battle
Limbs gone, mind shattered
State's fucking decision
Based on greed, not wisdom

Sent out to fight
Without knowing who's right
There's no glory in dying
For fuckers who're lying

Marching towards death
Pumped full with led
The battle for liberty
A demonic black fantasy

During the battle
Slaughtered as cattle
Dead bodies sent home
While new ones need go