

## 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