

# War Machine

Bathory

Burning limbs and deformed steel  
The shells cuts through the sky  
The corpses fills the the endless fields  
It's shoot to kill or die

The gas pours in like yellow mist  
You die in kneedeep mud  
You sink into that fuckin' smudge  
Stichy from all the fuckin' blood

Medals, salutes, uniforms and eyes-left  
Promotion, honour, glory then death

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Tons of steel is pumped across  
The burnin' no-mans land  
You dig your face deep into the shit  
And wait for the command

For medal, your King and country  
Will crave the loss of limbs or eyes  
For honour you'll need to give  
General Death your fuckin' life

Ladders by the hundreds  
Firmly placed among the dead  
Leading to the hell  
That rages on above your head

By the thousands you will run  
Into that fire zone  
Your God and King is with you  
But you'll fuckin' die alone

Medals, salutes, uniforms and eyes-left  
Promotion, honour, glory then death

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