

Where Next to Conquer

Bolt Thrower

Lost on a voyage with no destiny,
Forgotten original ideology.
Generations born and died,
Their intentions misplaced
through time,
Another world falls to its knees,
With vast contempt your hatred breeds,
Nothing left for us to slaughter
Annihilation achieved
Where next to conquer?
Civilisations of the past'
faced attrition now ripped apart,
Moving onwards to another war,
Into battle to die once more.
An endless spiral of depravity,
Mankind's journey throughout infinity.
Where next to conquer?