

General Nightmare

Carach Angren

Staring, screaming "Bring my map!" with clenched fists.
"Colonel, Attaquez l'Allemagne!" "Tous nos hommes, sans
aucun remords!" This storm of sacrifice will reign!

I have conquered! "Murdered!" I am your leader! "No!
You slaughtered us all!" Déserteurs! "We'll infest your
nightmares with our pain!"

General Nightmare!

He dreamt the horrors of the ones condemned to death;
screaming women, children... Tourmentés, brûlés,
violés, tués!

Woken from delirium (by) the stench of burning flesh.
Wading through an ocean of blood and tears still fresh.

"Suis-je fou? Mais je reste puissant! Je m'en fous de
la populace!"

ATTACK!

Trembling, raging "Bring my map" with clenched fists.
"My orders: Attack! Attack!" "Tous nos hommes, sans
aucun remords!" This storm of sacrifice will reign!

General Nightmare!

He dreamt the horrors of the ones condemned to death;
screaming women, children... Tourmentés, brûlés, tués!

He dreamt the horrors of the ones condemned to death;
screaming women, children... Tourmentés, pour
l'éternité!