Spectral Infantry Battalions

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Battle formations, dead but still wandering ahead. A gigantic apparition keeps rising from a field, once colored red from bloodshed.

Where the sounds of war can still be heard and the balance of nature is seriously disturbed.

Spectral infantry battalions marching through a freezing timeless void. Again, ghostly cavalry regiments shall ride the lands they'd once destroyed.

Battle formations, fog-like infantry battalions. Battle formations marching unto an endless destination.

This is the sound of death; (Death) a military haunting! (Death) Battle formations, (Death) still marching ahead! (Death) Battle formations Death Death Death!!!