

Heavy Armed Assault

Cryptic Wintermoon

Armies from the gates of hell - creatures breathing ash
Massive rocket impact - as the armies clash
Confronting heavy armed assault - fully armored black
Clashing at our boundaries - there is no turning back

Burning skies - as fire begins to rain
Drowning the world in endless pain - as death comes closing in

Bullet impacts cracking bones - seeking for your head
Our defense pounded to the ground - leaving them all dead
Wave by wave comes storming in - there is no end to see
Ankle deep in pools of blood - dead bodies lying next to me

Burning skies - as fire begins to rain
Drowning the world in endless pain - as death comes closing in

In the light of the dying sun - your world falls to peaces
In grinding artillery fire - as pain and damage increases

Bomb explosions - knocking gently on your door
Hear roaring cannon fire - that's the drums of war
That's our art of war

You can run - but never hide
Here death will always find you
Kill efficiency - industrialized
Genocide - mechanized

Firewalls - cremating human flesh
Wardemons - grinding them to death