

## Forced Attrition

### Deeds of Flesh

Massive artillery bombardment  
Counter insurgency, the reckoning  
Unleashed furiously upon  
The inept and morally oblivious army

Exact execution of killing  
Leaving limp and battered shells to fester in the sun  
Delivering atonement for murder and mutilation  
The enemy flees in panic

Leaderless, cowering to mercenaries  
Retribution, hunt them down  
Kill them all, forced attrition

Concussing the rebellion back  
Through their own killing fields  
Fleeing over a sea of maggots  
Releasing the stench of a weeks death  
Forced to a village of atrocities

They had just finished recently  
Regrouped and hungry for more killing  
The painted platoon picks off the exposed  
Then creep in, to finish off the rest

Exact execution of killing  
Leaving limp and battered Shells to fester in the sun  
Delivering atonement for murder  
Death was the errand and the fate they deserved

The sky's on fire, smell humans burning  
Can't believe what they see  
Unrelenting butchery

Entering a village deceased  
Baring witness to thrawn barbarity  
Raped, penetrated, and hacked  
Were victims of genocidal attack