

## Mark Of The Legion

## Deeds of Flesh

The dawn illuminates  
The field of battle  
The legion, ten thousand strong  
Frontline infantry, showing bravery  
To kill or to be killed  
To kill or to be killed!

Standing in fire, the enemy horrified  
Torching catapults burn the dark sky

Driving their flesh into the soil  
Conquest the only goal  
Seize the land for strength  
The war machine runs long  
Victory in war!

Vanquish the land  
We will crush this foe in front of us  
We must show them no remorse  
Recognize our mark  
For it is for, that lack of faith  
We must proclaim their demise

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