

# On Fields of Death & Desolation

## God Dethroned

The shelling is waxing to a demented fury  
Soldiers buried alive, swallowed by the earth  
Out of the haze, a dense line of men  
Begins to approach over corpse strewn roads  
Gigantic roaring of innumerable guns  
The wave of fire has moved up to the first lines  
Decisive battle, the last charge is here  
The great moment's at hand

Join our march for victory  
Over enemy soil  
Affect the course of destiny  
For my king and my land

The earth is raped  
And sown with dead  
Ruined beyond recognition  
The madness never ends

Trapped in their trenches, they've got nowhere to run  
Declining resistance, they're falling one by one  
Outnumbered and wounded, they await their final blow  
With bajonets on our rifles we hunt them down

Join our march for victory  
Over enemy soil  
Affect the course of destiny  
For my king and my land

The earth is raped  
And sown with dead  
Ruined beyond recognition  
The madness never ends

The war is over, the killings' done  
All hail to those who joined our march for victory  
The fields are empty, the souls are gone  
Of those who lie on fields of death and desolation  
A kingdom gone, all hail to them  
We gave their lives for fields of death and desolation