

## Masters of Invasion

Heir Apparent

They march at night through fiery battlefields  
And the Death bell rings it's toll  
They take no prisoners, they shoot to kill  
And ever onward they will roll  
Plated armor of the hardest steel  
Their tanks are quick and their Trooper's keen  
A game of chess with clear-cut strategy

Masters of Invasion, take your prey  
Masters of Invasion, claim your life and dig your grave...

The Legions follow orders manifest  
No provocation to avenge  
Assume a destiny to reach the West  
The conquered live in hope for their revenge  
You can't escape this vicious War Machine  
No sanctuary for this Grim Regime  
Freedom and property are stripped away

Masters of Invasion, take your prey  
Masters of Invasion, claim your life and dig your grave...

And on they march to quench their thirst for greed  
Without a warrant for their crimes  
Annihilation is their craving need  
And the Death bell counts the lives  
Another country doomed to die in vain  
Another victim of this Mongers' Reign  
Another paragraph in History...

Masters of Invasion, take your prey  
Masters of Invasion, claim your life and dig your grave...