

## Harnessing Ruin

### Immolation

Forward moving, never slowing  
A soulless machine that hungers for victory  
Tear through the soil, tear through the soul  
Power in motion, daunting procession

Swift and cunning...  
Striking down the opposition  
Stand and fight...  
Resist its might and be erased

Rolling forward, like thunder for glory  
Seizing the day, seizing the night  
All or nothing, and all it will take  
Breathing its chaos over the land

Raining down...  
A storm of fire, intimidating  
Its poison touches all...  
For generations to come

Cutting the throats and bleeding all hopes  
Tireless and savage, preying on fear  
Courting death, while trampling life  
Exist for the battle, live for the war

Assume no blame...  
The blood it sheds, a purpose served  
And when it's done...  
We'll call it back to march again