

## Rise and Confront

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Out of the darkened ominous fog, we surge like a bad tide  
Slaying army advancing, we ride like a mudslide  
The trumpets of war blow, the ultimate death tone  
In a campaign of terror we shall invade, we conquer with  
attribution and hate  
We follow the immortal storm, we march until the scorched  
earth  
Prepare for the confrontation, brutal onslaught and  
conflagration  
Ignite the arrowheads, the mortal rain we cast  
Infiltrate, obliterate this territory of pain  
Impregnate with massacre, brutal nations clash  
Eliminate, lacerate, the siege machinery we bring  
Defame with oppression, enraged battalions, front line  
aggression  
Infiltrate, obliterate impregnate with massacre  
Honor the down of the dead, those who die in the heat of  
the conflict  
We march until the scorched earth, never to come back  
home  
We follow the immortal storm, never come back to home