

# War Is In My Blood

Legion of the Damned

Bastard son of a thousand wars  
Born and raised in endless combat  
Human killing machine was bred  
A trail where the dead soldiers lie  
Years splattered with blood  
Walk a path strewn with corpses  
Doing mission after mission  
Now war is in my blood

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Memories of forgotten wars  
Keep haunting my mind  
Images of death and suffering  
The bloody nightmares never end

Withdrawn in the woods  
With the bloodhounds on his track  
Jungle warfare tactics  
Used to have them trapped  
Taking them down one by one  
As screams fill the night  
Stabbing, shooting, impaling  
Those weaklings all will die

They drew first blood  
No deed left undone  
They drew first blood  
Now death will come

War

Driving spikes through their limbs  
As war is in his blood  
Hunters become the hunted  
Since they drew first blood

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