

## On Grounds Of Battle

Malevolent Creation

The troops storm onto the field  
Into the darkness of night  
War cries heard from the distance  
Adversaries now within sight  
The objective search and destroy  
Both sides begin to contest  
Corpses of the defeated  
Shrouding the front line with death

Ordered to attack, dethrone and dismantle  
Victory draws near, on the grounds of battle  
Nothing can destroy their honor or their valor  
Even if they die on the grounds of battle

Guns are blazing, forces advancing  
Captures subside, death tolls expanding  
Marching on opposition abound  
Conquest ensuring, until they stand down

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