

## Scattered Flesh

### Malevolent Creation

Cadaver frozen stiff  
To live in grieving ice  
Can't feel hands or feet  
Just want to forfeit life

Spilled blood keeps you warm  
It may not be your own  
Shellshocked insomnia  
Attack at any cost

Drive on cannot stop  
One hundred thousand fall  
Among the scattered flesh  
Glory of conquest calls

Columns roll on, bodies still fall  
Eyes glazed over, the front can't stall  
Columns roll on, bodies still fall  
Eyes glazed over, the front can't stall

Snow falls white, it turns to red  
Frozen in time, the tormented dead  
Fight on for honor, fight to survive  
For frozen landscape, the many have died

Drive on cannot stop  
One hundred thousand fall  
Among the scattered flesh  
Glory of conquest calls