

# War Without End

Morgana Lefay

Fourty tons of armoured death  
Still is rolling  
Onward through their trenches  
Damnation bell is tolling

A war without survivors  
Destruction is in hand  
Morbid mad mutations  
Walking desolated land

In the end mankind  
Pay the price  
Of powerhungry nations  
And generals lies

War without end  
War  
War  
War without end  
War war war

Killing fields that never ends  
Open graves remains  
Death lurks in all that lives  
A barren tomb for us is calling

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