Marching Dogs Of War

Thunder breaks the silent ground, lightning cracks the sky Children clutching mother's hands as fathers prepare to die Nobody knows the reasons, nobody seems to care Echo of boots on the frozen ground Death on the move everywhere

Nowhere to run to, nowhere to hide Nowhere to run to, nowhere to hide From those marching dogs of war Oh yeah Marching dogs of war Oh yeah

Doors are standing splintered Walls set burning down Mindless beasts that roam the land The hatred machine turning round They never question the reasons They never question who dies Dogs on the move through the frozen night Blood in their merciless eyes

Nowhere to run to, nowhere to hide Nowhere to run to, nowhere to hide From those marching dogs of war Oh yeah Marching dogs of war Oh yeah Marching dogs of war Nowhere to hide From those marching dogs of war Nowhere to run From those marching dogs of war

Oh yeah Marching dogs of war Oh yeah Marching dogs of war Nowhere to hide From those marching dogs of war Nowhere to run From those marching dogs of war