

# We Will Kill Them All

Rotersand

The gods have blessed our soil and blood  
It was meant to be  
We carried on through drought and flood  
It was meant to be

We built this land upon our graves  
It was meant to be  
As fortune favoures just the brave  
It was meant to be

Don't worry child  
Don't you fear at all  
Don't worry child  
We will kill them all

Your fathers died, so you may live  
It is meant to be  
We can't forget and we won't forgive  
It is meant to be

Now I must go, do you hear the drums  
It is meant to be  
We will prevail, whatever comes  
It is meant to be

Don't worry child  
Don't you fear at all  
Don't worry child  
We will kill them all