

Total War

The Retrosic

Hailing the last crusade
Solving the plans we've made
Deeming we are heaven sent
There is nothing to repent

Destroy the world to save it
Amerce who have to acquit
See what you are fighting for
This is total war

Marching through ashes of our own
Leaving a trace of ruins and bloody bones
We divide good from evil
Ignoring the dirt at our steeple

Stalking through a wasted land
This is our bitter end