

# Hunger For Violence

Vektor

Chaos enveloped the social order of humanity  
After the nuclear fall from man's vanity  
Weathered faces trudge through empty miles in nomadic hordes  
A scalding wind grinds the barren desert floor

Civilization is thrown into rampancy  
As the resources continue to dwindle in the fallout breeze  
Treaties between the wasteland hordes have burned and been defiled  
A black cloud of contrivance is amassing all the while

Spray of blood in the air, bodies fall  
The only way to survive this upheaval... Hunger for violence

I will be the one to force chaos into submission  
An abandoned nuclear facility has powered my ambition  
I hold the power that once laid waste to these decaying lands  
My fission powered warriors are awaiting their command

Spray of blood in the air, bodies fall  
The wars of man continue, consuming all  
Spray of blood in the air, bodies fall  
Dominate with death machines, killing all... Hunger for violence

Apocalypse survivors hide within a rusting scrap yard  
The tyrannical artificer looms over the battle charge  
Hear the crushing sound of skulls lying under tank treads  
Fear as they rush the grounds  
Battalions of troops come barreling through  
Walls of tires and barrels of crude  
Photoreceptors meet your gaze  
If you fight you'll die so be a slave

Fight... Die!

The slaves have now been drafted into recruitment operations  
Implanted micro detonators ensure cooperation  
The pawns march side by side with their metallic lifeless captors  
Blood will cleanse the land as we descend into the final chapter

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