

## Under Clouds of Blood

### Vomitory

From time bygone, until the end of now  
Without conscious, a journey through blood  
No compassion, death a consistent reality  
March through blood, no end in sight

No mercy left, a nightmare for the affected ones  
Mind unconscious, like predators hunger for blood

Soldiers, march towards battle  
They invade, when napalm falls like burning rain  
Like vultures, from above  
The battlefield, covered in blood

When napalm, fills their lungs  
A morbid taste, of reality  
Their chemical massive attack, to exterminate  
A stench of death, that will never disappear

Critical, a word that can not describe  
Under clouds of blood, they died