## **Cannon Fodder**

Feed the gun Feed the guns

Marching for my country, Marching off to die Fight for king and glory, Fight to stay alive Storm another stronghold, Kill another man Rush the field before us -With steady sword at hand ... with steady sword at hand!

The dead now count in legions, But more will surely die Sent into the action, With no thought of human lives Casaulties are mounting, From the guns upon the hill God, they need to be silenced -Charge them now we will ... Charge them now we will!

Feed the gun Feed the guns

Meatgrinding projectiles, Blowing through our ranks Shrapnelridden soldiers down -Bits and pieces all around Rip the silence - Cannons brawl -Bloodsoaked troops still dashing on Shellshocked victims fall behind -Keep formation on maintain the line

A thousand gun barrage Drifts of men lie dead Craters fill the landside Juggernauts of Death

Cannon fodder Cannon fodder Witchery