

## Cannon Fodder

Witchery

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  
Casualties are mounting,  
From the guns upon the hill  
God, they need to be silenced -  
Charge them now we will  
... Charge them now we will!

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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

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