

God of the Frontlines

Xerath

There is inner insanity to be called upon
God of the frontlines
It has been known, the inner voice of no reason
Suicidal is its own will

It blackened your mind
Now it yearns to kill your demon to find
When a man is quick to enter battle
He is quick to forget why he did
Perverse in lust for genocide
Supposed me in God's own image
Soldiers with minds full of country and pride

Think you would stand there and say?
But to me, you all go into war just the same
Seeing life's profound ways to the glory
The last story of

Die like flies chasing the flame
Die like men forgetful of pain
It has blackened your mind
Die like they see themselves defiled
Die like fools forgotten in time
No