## Sammath, Devastation

terror and death from the sky all out attack all that one can see, turned to rubble thousands are dead, the battle draws near no retreat

war nothing clear at all in sight, war cold fear, into no-mans land, rifles held high the devil's burning sky

rush forward, aim to shoot and kill machine gun fire, aim to shoot and kill countless bullets hit your body

to almost certain death, live or fall to bleed and die

aim fire, is this battle your turn to die, war shiver with fear, there is no escape the end comes slowly order of death, trenches knee deep in blood in unending glorious war unending glorious war