The Final Command

Concrete/Rage

Screams of terror across the sea
Begging for mercy in their one final plea
Soldiers prepare to fight to death
Killing and fighting to their last breathBlitzkrieg tactics of German command
Born with the power of God in his hand
He makes his move to conquer the land
Turning all hopes for life to the sandMachine gun fire, blood level higher
Visions of torture and terror to all
Ready for battle, awaiting the final commandHiding in darkness from enemies unseen
Awaiting our victory, ending his dream
Cursed are the souls who defy his will
All of which are tortured and ruthlessly killedBlitzkrieg tactics of German command
Born with the power of God in his hand
Shocking the world with his mass devastation
He puts all his power in the trust of one nationMachine gun fire, blood level higher
Visions of torture and terror to all
Ready for battle, awaiting the final commandCrack of dawn they storm again
Hating, fighting and killing all men
Our end is near, time now short
Kingdoms have fallen as a result of his sportBlitzkrieg tactics of German command
Born with the power of God in his hand
Withdrawn from fighting, he now takes his leave
Seeking out goals that can't be conceivedMachine gun fire, blood level higher
Visions of torture and terror to all
Ready for battle, awaiting the final command

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