

Battle Cry

Omen

Catch a fleeting glimpse then be on your way

Oh the end is near if you choose to stay

This forsaken land torn by grief and strife

No it's not worth the value of your life[Chorus:]The smell of death lingers in the air

Bloodstained bodies scattered everywhere

In the distance thunder in the sky

See the sorrow, hear the battlecry, battlecryThe carnage races on well into the night

As the sun creeps up we see the morning light

On the battlefield the tragedy of dawn

Through the crimson tide we still carry on[Chorus]

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