

The Killing

Nocturnus

To Kill or Be Killed Through the Trees
Bodies and Blades
Carving the Pathway
To the Checkpoint Awaken the Grass
Weapons and Brass
Anticipating Blood Spill
From the Killing Pelted by Crossfire. Covered by Another
Enemy Deterioration
Schooled From the Get Go. No Sign of Victory
Opponents Shot In Half
Shotgun Peppered Flesh Back to the Thick
Machetes are gripped
Soldiers Marching Back
To The Killing Pools of Blood. Ankle Deep
Stain the Grounds of Battle
Scowls on the faces of the Heads on Stakes
Retreat. Never a question Your Resistance is Nominal We Shall Rise.
Infecting Your Existence
Revenge Will Be Ours
Several Of My Man are Dead
Marginal Amounts Completed The Mission
The Circle Has Been Broken
Mission Complete

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