

# Return to Carthage

## Septic Flesh

(Music & Lyrics : Sotiris)

When the fields are red  
like a crimson robe  
and the name of the "King" who wears  
this robe is MAN  
the waves of wrath have been released  
to drown the "sinister" and different.  
Noble causes sink in oceans of bodies  
where flesh and steel is one.  
Memories of Ancient Wars  
remove the frozen bonds of time.  
Solo : Sotiris  
Return to Carthage  
Ages have passed  
and "savage" hordes have bowed  
to the "true" Gods.  
Glory is a whore that seduces even a  
priest but few are those who taste her  
kiss upon the piles of those that she  
betrayed.  
Return to Carthage  
in bitter irony  
the proud city lies raped.  
Gods of order, Gods of chaos:  
"Till the next time,  
when our pawns will move again  
in the fields of our endless battle" ...

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<https://damnlrics.com/>