

War Machine

Bathory

Burning limbs and deformed steel
The shells cuts through the sky
The corpses fills the the endless fields
It's shoot to kill or dieThe gas pours in like yellow mist
You die in knee deep mud
You sink into that fuckin' smudge
Sticky from all the fuckin' bloodMedals, salutes, uniforms and eyes-left
Promotion, honor, glory then deathWar machine
War MachineTons of steel is pumped across
The burnin' no-mans land
You dig your face deep into the shit
And wait for the commandFor medal, your King and country
Will crave the loss of limbs or eyes
For honor you'll need to give
General Death your fuckin' lifeLadders by the hundreds
Firmly placed among the dead
Leading to the hell
That rages on above your headBy the thousands you will run
Into that fire zone
Your God and King is with you
But you'll fuckin' die aloneMedals, salutes, uniforms and eyes-left
Promotion, honor, glory then deathWar machine
War machine

Songwriters

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