Pounded Into Dust (Live - Party San 2005)

Cannibal Corpse

Forces of hate meet
Gather for the siege
Encircling their foe
The raid begins
Their revenge is sought
Through violence, smashing, killing, stabbing, pounding
Iron weapons clash
Evil warriors strike
Hammers cracking skulls
Axes chopping heads
Their revenge is now
Through violence, crushing, maiming, hacking, poundingBlood soaks the ground
In their own, they will drown
Surrounded by disgust
Pounded into dustBattle rages on
Bleeding wounded scream
Clubs shatter bones
Swords sever limbs
Their blind rage compells
Their frenzy, bloodlust, madness, burning, hatred
Berzerkers overwhelm
Defenders run in fear
No prisoners today
The end is near
Their blind age endless
No mercy lay waste, wipe out, kill them, kill themTheir struggle to defend
The attack will never end
Surrounded by disgust
Pounded into dustThe captured will be crucified as a warning to the rest
When the killing is completed the city will be burned
Their way of life will be destroyed, no trace of them remainsAnnihilate
They lay waste
Eradicate
Victory for their hatred, fury, raging, poundingBlood soaks the ground
In their own, they will drown
Surrounded by disgust
Pounded into dust

Songwriters

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