

# The Campaign

## Atomizer

It's an ideal as old as man itself, a value obscured, yet never deceased  
A way of life that must go on, a knowledge that lives in the hearts of the chosen  
As sure as life and death itself, a thinking and being that must survive  
And if our campaign is pure, and commitment lives within our hearts  
Our quest will go forth unharmed, for glory is fleeting  
And victory's just a part of doing the job right, and it'll take place like this  
And it's an age old ideal and one that never died  
For there was no beginning, no vortex in time  
And the footsteps now trodden, imprint the souls of those who served  
We march to the same beat, although we're of a different time  
If our campaign is pure, if our campaign is true  
And we won't tolerate a thing that stands in the way of completing our quest  
And it'll shape up like this  
For vengeance will be swift via a hand so merciless  
And the hammers will roll out in a bloody masquerade  
And some things never change no matter how oft the clock does turn  
We march to the same beat though we're of a different time  
And if our campaign is pure, and the weapon of choice is within our reach  
Our quest shall go forth unharmed  
For while glory is fleeting the spoils will be ours just the same  
And it'll take place like this  
And all subversives crushed, our legacy this will be, with no ifs or buts to be heard  
And we'll sound the siren for our faith to rise again  
And future generations will fly the flag

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