

# Born for War

## Onslaught

I was a child  
when they took me away from my family  
I remember long and frosty winter  
and people looking hopelessly for food  
from this ancient time  
our cruel lord ordered us  
to look as dogs eat christian children  
we were standing together and  
cold wind was freezing our faces  
our blood was hot  
we learned to worship death  
we were the children of his favourite herd  
future warriors, future wolves  
our cruel lord ordered us to drink human blood  
ordered us to eat human flesh  
I got my first sword  
I couldnt take it up easy  
But i had to take it up  
because I would be meat for dogs  
I know the true code of life  
spartan way of life, and draconian laws  
I've grown as a warrior  
close to nature, close to roots  
now i'm the cruel  
the last of the cruel lords herd  
When i was a child, i knew the cruelty  
I learned to hate everything I loved.

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