

3 Inches Of Blood "Night Marauders"

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Night marauders lay waste to the land
Honorless battle, consuming the dead
Collecting bodies to consume
Keep the engine burning hot, apocalyptic war machine
Needs fuel for fire, nomadic fighters rule the land
Basic wants in dire need, all around a crippled Earth
Few have survived
All who live nothing's left, scavengers
Walking around with radiation burns
Take no prisoners, all will be damned
Fight without mercy, there's fates worse than death
Surrounded by the carcass
Build your world in dust
Shadow of the fallen
All you see is war
In the end of time, no world
Left to control
Only the burning of flesh

Will persist
Hour by hour
The only future that's real
Throughout the tired
Hollow waste
Cries the mass to live again
Poison fumes corrupt the veins
Breathing deep
Violent killers on the prowl
Seek to take the human crown
Bound by bloodshed
And the roaring steel
All who live
Nothing's left, scavengers
Walking around with
Radiation burns
Who will rule,
Night marauding warriors
In the end of time,
No world left to control
Only the burning of flesh will persist
Eternal and futile,
In the end of time,

No world left to control

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