

## Anachronaeon

### "Under The Banners Of Hatred"

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Under the banners of hatred  
So pityful our lives  
We're starting a war we're not gonna win  
Will we live or die?

A bag of dough or national pride  
Maybe a piece of land  
Enslave to it's final purpose:  
Obliteration on demand

Go to your duties your pathetic life has no value

Pain - The outcome is irrelevant  
Death - A fact you can't deny

Pile up the coffins  
The bells will toll  
Now you will dance  
Deaths rock & roll

They're bombing our cities to ruin  
Who the fuck do they think that they are  
Waging a war we can't possibly win  
We all surely die!

Heroes in combat they seem to fall like drops of rain

Pain - The outcome is irrelevant  
Death - A fact you can't deny

Pile up the coffins  
The bells will toll  
Now you will dance  
Deaths rock & roll

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