Bathory "War Machine"

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Burning limbs and deformed steel The shells cuts through the sky The corpses fills the the endless fields It's shoot to kill or die

The gas pours in like yellow mist You die in kneedeep mud You sink into that fuckin' smudge Stichy from all the fuckin' blood

Medals, salutes, uniforms and eyes-left Promotion, honour, glory then death

War Machine War Machine

Tons of steel is pumped across
The burnin' no-mans land
You dig your face deep into the shit
And wait for the command

For medal, your King and country Will crave the loss of limbs or eyes For honour you'll need to give General Death your fuckin' life

Ladders by the hundreds Firmly placed among the dead Leading to the hell That rages on above your head

By the thousands you will run Into that fire zone Your God and King is with you But you'll fuckin' die alone

Medals, salutes, uniforms and eyes-left Promotion, honour, glory then death

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