

Carach Angren "General Nightmare"

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Staring, screaming "Bring my map!" with clenched fists. "Colonel, Attaquez l'Allemagne!" "Tous nos hommes, sans aucun remords!" This storm of sacrifice will reign!

I have conquered! "Murdered!" I am your leader! "No! You slaughtered us all!" D'Asserteurs! "We'll infest your nightmares with our pain!"

General Nightmare!

He dreamt the horrors of the ones condemned to death; screaming women, children... Tourment, brutes, viol, tu!

Woken from delirium (by) the stench of burning flesh. Wading through an ocean of blood and tears still fresh.

"Suis-je fou? Mais je reste puissant! Je m'en fous de la populace!"

ATTACK!

Trembling, raging "Bring my map" with clenched fists. "My orders: Attack! Attack!" "Tous nos hommes, sans aucun remords!" This storm of sacrifice will reign!

General Nightmare!

He dreamt the horrors of the ones condemned to death; screaming women, children... Tourment, brutes, tu!

He dreamt the horrors of the ones condemned to death; screaming women, children... Tourment, pour l'éternité!

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