

## Laika

### "Death March Of The Conquerors"

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Arise, warriors from the West  
The battle has led us here to Kadmean's soil.  
You are lions with war in your eyes  
Listen to the rattle of our chariot's ride.  
Iron-hearted, thirsty for revenge  
Swear your blood oath before me  
If you hear wounded wailing, have no remorse  
For this is my life source: human pity

We've fought tougher battles than this  
These fucking cunts fight like women  
Now is the time for murder  
Now is the time to hate  
Now is not in the hands of fate  
Now you can avenge your father  
Now you can avenge your God  
Now you can avenge your brothers lying dead

And now

YOU CAN BRING ME ALL OF THEIR FUCKING HEADS!

Almighty Zeus defeat thine enemies  
Exterminate this breed of misery

By Mars, By Enyo - who delight in pain  
Will sack the town and smear their life away

March!

Ablaze with stars  
The moon shines on his steel  
Raving so on the battlefield  
Warhorse biting down on the bit  
Trumpet cry awaits in eagerness

As woman and man fall without defense  
Storming on polluting reverence

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