

## Nocturnal Breed "Slaughter Division"

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Run fast, dying hard, fight 'till death  
Racing through the barbed wire bonfire  
Stand tall, kill 'em all, you came to fight  
Like a thermonuclear chain reaction  
Think fast, aiming low, touched by death  
See the fire burning in their eyes  
Raise hell, cheating death, fight 'till dawn  
Bloodshed is the only salvation  
Ride... to rise the flag of Hell  
To predecease the feeble yell  
Rise... death tolls it's the slaughter division  
Ride... to rise the flag of Hell  
To predecease the feeble yell  
Rise... death tolls it's the slaughter division  
Race on, tarring down, shotgun fire  
Screaming through the battlefield war cry  
Think fast, lying low, target locked  
Face to face the venom in their eyes  
Oh... revel in flesh my bastard souls...  
War cry... endless fields of bodybags  
Harvesting the dead  
No time... hear them calling - the slaughter division  
War cry... endless fields of bodybags  
Harvesting the dead  
No time... hear them calling - the slaughter division  
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War cry... endless fields of bodybags  
Harvesting the dead  
No time... hear them calling  
The Slaughter Division.

