

## Cryptic Slaughter

### "God With Us"

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God with us standing one by one  
Last letter home is done  
God with us sing the victory songs  
For honour god and fatherland

As time stands still who will remain who is the one to  
pass  
Did you resist while others fell or while they drowned in  
gas  
A generation fading like sand in an hour glass  
Young men in trenches gunfire shakes the ground

Did you want to die here were you one of them  
Was your wish to leave here to see your family again  
Did you ever had a doubt or had you been deceived  
Like millions of your comrades who never saw their  
homes again

God with us here in no mans land erase the best of  
youth  
God with us play the death march for the route down  
below

Not one to stop not one to hold  
In this hell men won't grow old

God with us strong in faith we stand  
Handwritten on a yellowed group portrait  
Young men with carbines in their hands  
Still together carved in stone they lie

A generation damned to suffer working busy on a new  
world order  
One by one almost brothers no hope... and no mother

God with us heroes will be made  
But no hero will survive  
God with us don't let us be downhearted  
Please let death come quick

God with us

Do you hear the silence now  
Where once thousand cannons spoke  
On the fields where the poppies grow  
A mother bemoans her son

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