Kadath "Trench Warfare"

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Hours of boredom alternating With short periods of combat Sleep with fat rats and vermin Live an animal and lethargic life

The front, a formless landscape, Shot with smoking craters In the air, atrocious stench of corpses Perpetual battle against the elements

Flows of mud carry away the fillings, Changing the trench into an icy sewer (2x)

Suddenly bombardment breaks up Lacerating shrapnels specially dreaded The shell-fire sometimes so violent After this inferno, gather the dead

Runners carry the reports to the HQ "Line cleaners" crawl in no-manÂ's land Slide into the enemy-lines through the night, Cut off a throat with the dagger Sappers shear the barbed-wire entanglements, Dig out tunnels under the enemy-lines Finally the hour of decisive attack Infantrymen rush out of the trenches

Trying to penetrate the enemy-device Abrupt bursts of gun-fire starting Thousands of soldiers in the battle, Only a handful reaching the target

Stab, shoot, hack and kill (3x)

Throw hand-grenades, jump in the trenches Now starts the massacre, brief and terrible (2x)

Stab, shoot, hack and kill (2x)

Throw hand-grenades, jump in the trenches

Now starts the massacre, brief and terrible (2x)

In a few seconds, itÂ's all over.

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