

War

Terrible reign of fire black

Raze the ground

Stones, they crack

Hear the hounds

Run them down

Drive the blade into their backs

Run into the billowing smoke

The fire roars

The children choke

The spears, they gore

Like tusks of boar

Cleave their heads with every stroke

Weeps and screams of searing pain

Hear them cry

Pull their chain

The blood red sky

Watch them die

Never take a breath again

