Galloping Through The Battle Ruins

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Charging forth through endless battles, bravely ahead Overtop of enemy lines and into the fire Choking clouds of mustard gas, sears their eyes We march through the endless fray, to victory or death

Charging through the slaughter Nobly born meet their fate Courage in their victory before destiny

Supply lines feed the endless tide As despotic soldiers March toward our treasured sites Symbiotic decay, strips of flesh melt away As a choking pallor of death with our victory Descends

Headlong into the smoking ruin, Armored artillery ride Unexpected biological mean to cease the enemies' stride Flesh burns...

Radiological waves Biological strains Coagulate Death down from the skies

Armored artillery Mechanized infantry Air cavalry Dead in their tracks, all have died