

# Thrown to the Fire

## Immolation

Watch them all burn, cinders and ash  
Pyres of beloved, our rulers ignite  
Proving their points, stab them deep in our hearts  
Another generation lost to the leaders of sorrow

With harsh souls of ice, and sharp tongues of fire  
They promised us peace, in pieces they left us  
Minced up for glory, devoured like prey  
Millions of corpses paving the way

The war machines have come  
Hostile beasts feed on the young  
Forced upon the fields of blood  
Countless lives forever unsung

Molded for battle  
Marched off to die

Day into night, night into death  
Its cold hands around us, tightening its grip  
The Gods of war have graced us again  
Triumphant today, plaguing tomorrow

This unforgiving pursuit of dominance  
Drives us deeper into endless pits of chaos

The beasts await  
Our sacrifice  
Bring them flesh and blood  
Eroding humanity