Katana - Opium

Manticora

Awakening from the dampness that covers the land Moist to the brink of madness, intolerable heat The young commander rises from his bed And stumbles to his faltering, stinking feet

Stirring up the dust of the dried out road Soldiers on the verge of collapsing, lungs on fire Order must be immediately restored For the queen, the king and the empire

Disorder

We cannot have disorder There mustn't be disorder We'll teach them that disorder Shall be destroyed

Bayonets on - Shoot to kill - Ready - Aim - FIRE!

Faces ripped apart in a carnage, so vast
A vile reel of molested human remains
The Chinese, poisoned by opium, creating
A slaughterhouse of human build that explains...