

## Falaise: Cauldron Of Blood

Marduk

Falaise - drowning in blood  
Encirclement of ignited death  
Beak dripping with opprobrium  
Around the atrophied arm of faith

Illuminating fire searching  
For death and for home in your flesh  
Retreat ! Defeat ! Blood red soil  
Unrivaled ferocity in bloom

Eating ashes like bread  
Raising the cauldron of blood

Fed by flames in graves of fire  
With saints and prophets in bleeding ground  
Beak dripping with bloodlust  
Within the latent promise of death

Dead march over dead soil  
The Iron Dawn is breaking through  
As the fifteenth century saints  
Contemplate these killing fields of red  
Scorched by long-dead flames of warfare  
Already knowing how to die

Falaise - life is fading glow  
Dispelled to corridor of wet ash  
Beak dipping with disdain  
Upon the tombstone of peace and calm

Dried up guts and tainted glory  
With shattered pride around shattered bones  
Funeral come ! Enchant us !  
The great bleeding shall re-emerge

Eating ashes like bread  
Raising the cauldron of blood  
Drinks mixed with vain weeping  
Raising the cauldron of blood