

Hunger For Violence

Vektor

Chaos enveloped the social order of humanity
After the nuclear fall from man's vanity
Weathered faces trudge through empty miles in nomadic hordes
A scalding wind grinds the barren desert floor

Civilization is thrown into rampancy
As the resources continue to dwindle in the fallout breeze
Treaties between the wasteland hordes have burned and been defiled
A black cloud of contrivance is amassing all the while

Spray of blood in the air, bodies fall
The only way to survive this upheaval... Hunger for violence

I will be the one to force chaos into submission
An abandoned nuclear facility has powered my ambition
I hold the power that once laid waste to these decaying lands
My fission powered warriors are awaiting their command

Spray of blood in the air, bodies fall
The wars of man continue, consuming all
Spray of blood in the air, bodies fall
Dominate with death machines, killing all... Hunger for violence

Apocalypse survivors hide within a rusting scrap yard
The tyrannical artificer looms over the battle charge
Hear the crushing sound of skulls lying under tank treads
Fear as they rush the grounds
Battalions of troops come barreling through
Walls of tires and barrels of crude
Photoreceptors meet your gaze
If you fight you'll die so be a slave

Fight... Die!

The slaves have now been drafted into recruitment operations
Implanted micro detonators ensure cooperation
The pawns march side by side with their metallic lifeless captors
Blood will cleanse the land as we descend into the final chapter

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