

## Night Marauders

3 Inches of Blood

Night marauders lay waste to the land  
Honorless battle, consuming the dead  
Collecting bodies to consume  
Keep the engine burning hot, apocalyptic war machine  
Needs fuel for fire, nomadic fighters rule the land  
Basic wants in dire need, all around a crippled Earth  
Few have survived  
All who live nothing's left, scavengers  
Walking around with radiation burns  
Take no prisoners, all will be damned  
Fight without mercy, there's fates worse than death  
Surrounded by the carcass  
Build your world in dust  
Shadow of the fallen  
All you see is war  
In the end of time, no world  
Left to control  
Only the burning of flesh  
Will persist  
Hour by hour  
The only future that's real  
Throughout the tired  
Hollow waste  
Cries the mass to live again  
Poison fumes corrupt the veins  
Breathing deep  
Violent killers on the prowl  
Seek to take the human crown  
Bound by bloodshed  
And the roaring steel  
All who live  
Nothing's left, scavengers  
Walking around with  
Radiation burns  
Who will rule,  
Night marauding warriors  
In the end of time,  
No world left to control  
Only the burning of flesh will persist  
Eternal and futile,  
In the end of time,  
No world left to control