

...So We Can Die Happy

Anaal Nathrakh

A storm...
Obscured, dispersed
Fuck them, slaughter

Cowardice

Kill them, kill them

Our soldiers are ...
How we'll make a trail of bread
....
So that we can die happy

You scream
...

...

... we're going down

I- Total fucking (?burn?)
II- Our soldiers fighting.....
III- All this fucking insanity