

# Grind Their Bones

## Battlerage

Grind Their Bones

Grind their bones!!!

Raise our flag, the demon banner  
Stained in holy blood  
Through a path of skulls we ride  
To bring 'em hell and storm  
Swords of hate and doom we hold  
The horns of death resound  
Onwards on to victory  
Their heads will hit the ground

Our black steeds of destruction  
Crush to gore your feeble lines  
As fire eats your bodies  
Amidst the bloody cries  
Raging steel, our metal axes  
Cut your heads in two  
We show no mercy, still alive?  
A slow death waits for you

Grind their bones!!!  
Cut their heads, rip their hearts, burn to dust  
Grind their bones!!!  
Leave behind just a shadow from the past  
Grind their bones!!!  
Take no slaves, kill them all, drink their blood  
Grind their bones!!!  
Burn their homes, leave the bodies to the dogs  
Grind their bones!!!!...

Your bodies fill the battleground  
Your foul stench fills the air  
We've come to kill and desecrate  
Till there's nobody left  
Screams of pain and agony  
Echoing through the hills  
Our mark is set, the path of war  
The sign of blood and steel

The darkest powers have been pleased  
With this offering of blood  
To kill, to rape, to mutilate  
For our demonic lords  
Then in the dark we disappear  
Leaving no trace behind  
Blood, destruction, mayhem, fear  
Is all what you will find

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Burn their homes, leave the bodies to the dogs  
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Down on your knees, you cry for mercy, no one stand by your side  
But what you deserve is my execution, now I condemn you to die!!!

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