

Warmachine

Battlerage

Burning metal, grinding tracks of steel
Rapid fire shocks you 'til you kneel
Pounding thunder, hammer of the gods
Playing and killing
We bring the final storm

Total annihilation
The sound of decimation
One thousand pounds
of iron ready to destroy
Prepare for devastation
For you have no salvation
Prepare to burn and lie
for killing is our joy

BURN, KILL, MAIM
GRIND, TEAR, SLAW
CRUSH, RIP, BREAK
WE ARE THE WARMACHINE!
BURN, KILL, MAIM
GRIND, TEAR, SLAW
CRUSH, RIP, BREAK
WE ARE THE WARMACHINE!

Crushing iron, ready for the kill
Murder masters, pain is all you feel
Head explosion, metal axes fly
Playing and killing
You are coming here to die