

Spectral Infantry Battalions

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Battle formations, dead but still wandering ahead. A
gigantic apparition keeps rising from a field, once
colored red from bloodshed.

Where the sounds of war can still be heard and the
balance of nature is seriously disturbed.

Spectral infantry battalions marching through a freezing
timeless void. Again, ghostly cavalry regiments shall
ride the lands they'd once destroyed.

Battle formations, fog-like infantry battalions. Battle
formations marching unto an endless destination.

This is the sound of death;
(Death) a military haunting!
(Death) Battle formations,
(Death) still marching ahead!
(Death) Battle formations Death Death Death!!!