

## The Gods Weep

Chthonic

Ululation, WuShe City lay in ruins  
Soldiers gather, Death to be apportioned

Uniforms trekked streams to primitive territory  
Encircling, enveloping, cutting off all escape  
Hemugan ga dala dunexu (dunu)  
Mam sa su embunu ga gaya babow Teghen  
Valley nooks, Trees crannies, hidden tribal arrows emerges  
Illusions into shadows, formless decapitation  
Holding strategic placements  
Masks devastate uniforms  
Heavy reinforcements called for  
Not in vain shall their platoons fall  
Toda, Tuluku clans, old blood, feuds reminded,  
Shifts in their alliance fall in rank and file  
But treachery's only reward is death in  
The fore-charge of battle  
Blood lust fed by putrid winds, death stench rife  
Wilts growth and mutates cherry blossoms  
Snow capped peaks stains with fatality  
Red covers white  
Opposing masks, vendetta killing  
The gods weep  
Degenerate  
War-hounds at bay, the Sacred Land rank  
With Spilled blood of all vileness, desecration  
Battle songs distinct in the skies  
Their beats exposing the Outlanders' artifice