Without Mercy, Without Glory

Devilyn

Without glory you're dieing after combat fight Your death is only dream Without glory they'll take you life There ones which are hell's butchers Searing land greedily absorbs the blood Predators like a ghosts make circles over bodies I'm walking along corpses avenue And I'm collecting your lives Everywhere the smell of death and hate Attract demons to the battlefield They're tearing your souls to pieces As your bodies earlier Warriors of darkness gone under cover of night To come back for next slaughter With new day your life will back You'll revitalize to die for ages But without the glory, and goal and mercy And I'll stand here for ever Feeding darkness' demons with souls And death will be only blissful and short dream