

Fifty Ton War Machine

Devourment

Trembles the earth
Of the ground it will rise
Bleed the sky
War beast of hell
Sent to crush mankind
Coal fuels the fires of
Gears grinding in the 50 ton machines
Steel behemoths of hate
The solstice of the final clash of man has begun
Legions march the dust will rise to drown out the sun
Endless armies of the dead lust for pain and hate will spread
No mercy shown, no unturned stone, until the war is won
Machines of war
Exterminate divine
Machines of war
The reign of man will die
Corpses burning, cities falling
The tide is turning, shadow consumes
Steel devours, hellfire showers
Fear will feed the beast of hell
Corpses burning, cities falling
The tide is turning, shadow consumes
The soil runs red
Population dead
Rise of the once forsaken
From the depths where souls are taken
Kingship newly crowned by legion
Hate and fire burn this region
Gears of the 50 ton war machines
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