Dying Blood

Fleshcrawl

We saw them approach Through the rising dawn With their giant war machine And their deadly spawn

We fought to resist From day till night (But) their hate was merciless We had to die...

All the victims killed (So) innocent and weak I still hear the cries of war In my dreams they bleed

Our rotten souls Forever lost I saw them feast upon My dying blood...

I saw them feast upon My dying blood...

Out for the final wrath
(With) blood on our hands
Annihilate the path
Through hostile land
Drifting through killing fields
Alive and dead
Craving infernal fire
With blood stained desire...

I saw them feast upon My dying blood...

Some ages passed Still we can't forget Extermination from the past Our hate will last

They cry for peace For a dying race No mercy, face to face and let the weapons bleed...

The dead will feast upon My dying blood...