

Of Frozen Bloody Grounds

Fleshcrawl

The war it has come
Into our homeland
The battle is raging
We have to withstand

Through grim winter storm
And white fields of death
Our brothers in arms
Draw their final breath

Who's going to die, who stays alive?
When history repeats itself
Reduced to ashes, bones and flesh
Welcome to hell - feed the meatgrinder

With cold steel and fire
At dawn they attack
Our comrades are falling
We have to fight back

Entrenched on the frontline
Smoke fills the air
The stench of burnt corpses
It's too much to bear

On frozen bloody grounds we march
To victory of death
Retaliate for what they've done
Of frozen bloody grounds

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War, death, destruction and fire
The fear to kill turned into desire
Still out there and waiting - in cold winter nights
There is no surrender in those endless fights

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