

War Has Begun

Gatecreeper

Plowing through futile resistance
Pushing past drawn enemy lines

Standing our ground
We'd rather die on our feet
Before we retreat

Rolling over
Lifeless bodies lay
Under steel on the killing fields

Ordered to advance
Moving forward
Screaming, rolling iron death

Diesel burns through guts and bone
Gushing sockets and severed limbs

War has begun

Burn rival grounds we leave behind
Death is the end of hostility