

Soilbleed V.3

Grendel

The marine corps
Does not want robots

The marine corps
Wants killers

The marine corps
Wants do build indestructible men
Men without fear

The marine corps
Wants killers
Men without fear (2X)

One! Two! Three! Four! (6x)

(And then you will be in a world of shit!)

My corps! Your corps! Our corps! Marine corps! (2X)

Sythe's cold edge thrust
Spreading blood on their face
Bells toll the coming of their final days

Red flowers growing
To mark all our tears
The pain and the anguish
We're planting the seeds

Reaching forward, through the dark
Dead, marching forward, much colder than the cud
Reaching forward, through the dark
Spreading the soilbleed, no return when you're marked

Contorted spirit
Distorted creed
You know that your time has come
When the soil bleeds

Contorted spirit
Distorted creed
You know that your time has come
When the soil bleeds

Rot and corrosion
The throth in your lungs
There is no release
Gasp despair through the mud

Red flowers growing
To mark all our tears
The pain and the anguish
We're planting the seeds

Reaching forward, through the dark
Dead, marching forward, much colder than the cud
Reaching forward, through the dark

Spreading the soilbleed, no return when you're marked

Contorted spirit
Distorted creed
You know that your time has come
When the soil bleeds

Contorted spirit
Distorted creed
You know that your time has come
When the soil bleeds

My corps! Your corps! Our corps! Marine corps! (2X)

From my cold dead hands (2X)

One! Dead
Two! Evil
Three! Torture
Four! Kill!

One! Two! Three! Four! (3X)

My corps! Your corps! Our corps! Marine corps! (2X)

Contorted spirit
Distorted creed
You know that your time has come
When the soil bleeds

One! Two! Three! Four! (2X)

I am
In a world
Of shit