

March to Ruin

Slechtvalk

They march to ruin
The ground trembles beneath their feet
Their wrath is upon us
For all the wrongs we have done to them

(Woe to our children if we should fall
Who would answer when they call?
Will we hear them before we die?
When we're cut down, will they cry?)

They march to ruin
They've come to set our world aflame
They'll show no mercy
For we've never given them some

(Woe to our children if we should fall
Who would answer when they call?
Will we hear them before we die?
When we're cut down, will they cry?)

Fueled by the hatred
Of the one they should have scorned
To slay the ones they once had loved
Curse the usurper
That sent our kin to wreak our doom
He laughs as they march to ruin

(All we once were will fade away
Nothing will remain to remember us by)

AAA!!!

They march to ruin
Their drums announce our doom
They march to ruin
The ground trembles beneath our feet