

## 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