

Through the Fire

The Haunted

Bombs rain down, the city shakes
Shattered earth, the skyline breaks
In the rubble, I take my stand
Steel in hand, no promised land

In a blitz we fall
Retreat, repeat, a soldier's oath
Face the end and die alone

No victory, no glory earned
Just the ashes of the world we burned

In the fire
In a blitz
Facing the storm
In a blitz

The air is thick with ash and fear
The screams of the weak, as the blade
Rips through their guts

Rinsing, cleansing, in eternal service
Through the fire, there's no escape
Piercing, feasting on the flesh of the Gods
Oh, there's no turning back

In the fire
In a blitz
Facing the storm
In a blitz

No escape from what's unseen
In a blitz
In a blitz

Rust upon the heart of man

In the fire
In a blitz
Facing the storm
In a blitz

No escape from what's unseen
In a blitz
Yeah