

No Sign of Life

Unleashed

Marching our way through the ruins
Not a soul, no enemy yet in sight
No majestic wonders left to see
No proof at all of symbols of holy light

No sign of life

Another day in this scorched hell
Looks just the same as the previous one
Full of nothingness and in total vain
All life as we know it, seems to be gone

No sign of life
In the land of the Canaanites
No sign of life
In the land of the Canaanites
Countless miles ahead
It is the land of the dead

Our battalions stand tall, proudly raising the Hammer
Marching together south and then south again
Struggle for food and for water
Thor of might, when does this ever end?

No sign of life
In the land of the Canaanites
No sign of life
In the land of the Canaanites
Countless miles ahead
It is the land of the dead

Behold, this land of Canaan
So barren and dead
We must endure, we must prevail
Our mission lies ahead
Victory or death

Marching our way through the ruins
Not a soul, no enemy yet in sight
No majestic wonders left to see
No proof at all of symbols of holy light

No sign of life
In the land of the Canaanites
No sign of life
In the land of the Canaanites
Countless miles ahead
It is the land of the dead