

# Heavy Armed Assault

Cryptic Wintermoon

Armies from the gates of hell - creatures breathing ash  
Massive rocket impact - as the armies clash  
Confronting heavy armed assault - fully armored black  
Clashing at our boundaries - there is no turning back

Burning skies - as fire begins to rain  
Drowning the world in endless pain - as death comes closing in

Bullet impacts cracking bones - seeking for your head  
Our defense pounded to the ground - leaving them all dead  
Wave by wave comes storming in - there is no end to see  
Ankle deep in pools of blood - dead bodies lying next to me

Burning skies - as fire begins to rain  
Drowning the world in endless pain - as death comes closing in

In the light of the dying sun - your world falls to peaces  
In grinding artillery fire - as pain and damage increases

Bomb explosions - knocking gently on your door  
Hear roaring cannon fire - that's the drums of war  
That's our art of war

You can run - but never hide  
Here death will always find you  
Kill efficiency - industrialized  
Genocide - mechanized

Firewalls - cremating human flesh  
Wardemons - grinding them to death