

## Where Angels Fear to Tread

Dismember

War birds fly in tight formation, across the blackened sky  
A thousand engines roar, tremors of the approaching storm  
One man's insanity, revenge and retribution  
Steel birds fat and laden with death, their bellies open wide  
Commence to unleash a fiery death, upon the defenseless target  
A thousand souls screaming in pain as incendiary bombs detonate  
The smell, phosphor and petrol mix with the stench of burning flesh  
Firestorms rage across the city, even the air seems to be aflame  
The howl of air-raid sirens drowns the screams of pain  
Non-combatants pay a bloody toll, whole city blocks disappear  
Damnation and a raging inferno, destruction is complete.