

## Where Ironcrosses Grow

**Dismember**

Death is all around me, violence and decay  
Screams of the dying, never leave my mind  
Hanging helpless in barbed wire, another helpless victim  
Cut to shreds in the rain of fire, bleeding, burning, suffering  
Where blood and iron flow, the iron crosses grow  
Piles of dismembered corpses, slaughtered and twisted  
Unseeing eyes, staring into nothingness