

War Is In My Blood

Legion of the Damned

Bastard son of a thousand wars
Born and raised in endless combat
Human killing machine was bred
A trail where the dead soldiers lie
Years splattered with blood
Walk a path strewn with corpses
Doing mission after mission
Now war is in my blood

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Memories of forgotten wars
Keep haunting my mind
Images of death and suffering
The bloody nightmares never end

Withdrawn in the woods
With the bloodhounds on his track
Jungle warfare tactics
Used to have them trapped
Taking them down one by one
As screams fill the night
Stabbing, shooting, impaling
Those weaklings all will die

They drew first blood
No deed left undone
They drew first blood
Now death will come

War

Driving spikes through their limbs
As war is in his blood
Hunters become the hunted
Since they drew first blood

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