

## Doomsday Elite

Marduk

Spearheaded scythe in the heart of Poland  
Reaping the west, strict coulter of flame  
Vast hecatombs of blood and life-force  
Ferociously marching through the Balkans

All barrels pointing towards the east  
Death's head and oak-leaves; doomsday elite

Toiling through despair and the frozen steppes  
White tigers in Kharkov - black hunters ablaze  
The eastern skyline again flaming red  
Across Russian wastelands with hardened hearts

Blaze of destruction - Caucasian fields  
Blood and sunflowers, desperate trail of Kursk

Disarmament march on broken axis ground  
Kampfgroups move forward, Zhitomir in flames  
Bleeding under cruel suns in Villers-Bocage  
Maybach engines roar through the Ardennes

All barrels pointing towards the east  
Death's head and oak-leaves; doomsday elite

Faith in weapons yet to come  
Crises the skeleton key cant unlock  
Faith in victories yet unseen  
Spring awakening flares up, reality unfolds

Odyssey of the black praetorians  
Asphalt soldiers stuck in obstinate mud  
Death's head ussar's eternal march  
False honor prospersn betrayal stands tall

Aimfully oiling the engine of war  
Sowing a wind - harvesting a storm

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