

Written in Blood

Vanir

Warm blood on my hands
The sound of screaming in my ear
Rifle in my hand
gaze upon the battlefield

Brothers fight by my side
Hold the battle line
Against a blood red tide
See the bodies of our young
In the trenches we defend
As enemies decent

The trenches roar
A world at war

Choose your side
The victor is
Written in blood

Live or die
Our legacy
Written in blood

In muddy fields we charge
Through gore, blood and bile
Trenches reek of death
Were oil on borrowed time

Brothers fight by my side
Hold the battle line
Against a blood red tide
See the bodies of our young
In the trenches we defend
As enemies decent

The trenches roar
A world at war

Choose your side
The victor is
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Live or die
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Ignite the war machine
Cannons roar in my head
We are the korps of death

The trenches roar
A world at war

Choose your side
The victor is
Written in blood
Live or die
Our legacy

Written in blood