

# Messenger Of War

## War for War

Cold rain dripping on the armour of my panzer  
Weak bodies give in to the power of my panzer  
Darkly grim is the metal of my panzer  
Satan himself now blesses my panzer  
With fire!

Ten forward gears well oiled with sweat of rotten goat  
Might of master Maybach roaring through the swollen throat  
Eleven-ton turret aiming at the dying sun  
Scorched earth battlezone is at the core of things to come  
Golden peace of distant lands is just tomorrow's war  
Try to breathe those rattling chains of bitter angerspore  
Carburettor überwardrums of the twin choke type  
Time is ripe to wipe the light and seek flames in the night  
Time is ripe to let the chaos shape your blinded life  
Sealing rings on hand that pierces heart with silver knife

Interleaving wheels of hell let out a meat-fuelled howl  
Crosses fall to burning fields and turn to salty dust  
With the slowest diligence I take and disembowel  
There's no shelter I shan't find there's no immortal crust  
Thirsty crankshaft turns in series of demonic nods  
Red sap of the autumn sky tastes like the sweetest wine  
Feel the sturdy piston worship steel connecting rods  
Cylinder heads glow and hail the ancient breech design

Main gun of Satan  
Fire!

Messenger of War - Through the veil of nightly fog I ride  
Messenger of War - Horizon is full of poison flames  
Messenger of War - Carrying dark seeds of iron oaks  
Kneel and die before the altar of my panzer  
Blood-soaked soil moans the ultimate answer  
Eagles and flittermice fly high above my panzer  
Talons holding secret weapons carved with olden runes  
Messenger of War - Womb of eager Christian flesh beware  
Messenger of War - Carrying the spear into the lair

Worms throwing stones at the ankles of my panzer  
Black slime covering the skin of my panzer  
Sad and free is the laughter of my panzer  
Shadows grow in groined vaulting of my panzer

I'm drunk with my own blood within the shell of my panzer  
Flesh becomes one with the chassis of my panzer  
Strange figure roams through the fane of my panzer  
Death herself now charges my panzer  
Into the fire!