

## Order of the Dragons

### Warfare

Vlad the impaler we ain't talking 1588 .  
No use startin crying, we're at war we judged it just too late  
Lord Byron, turn round underground, in battles of the underworld .  
The order of the dragons, and the flesh like butter being knurled .

Graf Orlok, played by max, indeed just what you don't expect .  
F.W. the creator should be proud, the fiction is correct .  
The artist gently paints in oil composers make the mighty bang .  
Alas they love you when you're dead, an epitaph left to be sang .  
Just like modern times Vlad is back, he's looking for your blood,  
A conflict made of hatred, drink it down it's gonna do ya good .

Pure filth  
Communicate  
Pure filth  
Desolate  
Pure filth  
Sacrifice  
Pure filth  
Human life .

Communicate  
Sacrifice  
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Horrific myths turn visual, escaping maybe just a dream  
As cursing them is the conflict clear it is our scheme .  
Glenarvon mystery, it unveils, centuries a long time ago .  
Real life legend, literature imagination that can grow .  
John George felt the rope cut it, it's August 1949 .  
A decade on from world war 2 yet still they want our flesh to dine blood wine .