

# 3 Inches Of Blood, Destroy The Orcs

kill the orcs, slay the orcs, destroy the orcs  
you returned late home that night  
evidence all around you from the fight  
you see your familys blood spilled on the ground  
theres no trace of the orcs to be found  
take the broadsword in your hand  
follow the orcs to their camp  
you will have vengeance in blood  
with their heads they will pay the price  
spill blood  
on their trail we hunt them tirelessly  
spill blood  
bloodshed eases their loss  
spill their blood  
their decapitation leads to the cessation  
of the sadness, of the woe  
spill the blood