

# 3 Inches Of Blood, Night Marauders

Night Marauders  
Lay waste to the land  
Honourless battle  
Consuming the dead  
Collecting bodies to consume  
Keep the engines burning hot  
Apocalyptic war machine  
Needs fuel for fire  
Nomadic fighters rule the land  
Basic wants in dire need  
All around a crippled Earth  
Few have survived  
All who live  
Nothing's left  
Scavengers  
Walking around with radiation burns  
Take no prisoners  
All will be damned  
Fight without mercy  
There's fates worse than death  
Surrounded by the carcass  
Build your world in dust  
Shadow of the fallen  
All you see is war  
In the end of time  
No world left to control  
Only the burning of flesh  
Will persist  
Night Marauders  
Hour by hour  
Night Marauders  
The only future that's real  
Throughout the tired hollow waste  
Cries the mass to live again  
Poison fumes corrupt the veins  
Breathing deep  
Violent killers on the prowl  
Seek to take the human crown  
Bound by bloodshed  
And the roaring steel  
All who live  
Nothing's left  
Scavengers  
Walking around with radiation burns  
Who will rule?  
Night marauding warriors  
In the end of time  
No world left to control  
Only the burning of flesh  
Will persist  
Eternal and futile  
Night Marauders  
In the end of time  
No world left to control