

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