

# Bolt Thrower, Anti-Tank (Dead Armour)

Scattered on foreign fields  
Lie the burnt out hulls of our dead armour  
Old landscape wreckage  
And this earth now scorched

Selfless acts of bravery  
In the face of overwhelming force  
Hold position - position held  
Retained new glory sought

Shattered defenses now alone  
Cover the tactical withdrawal  
Outgunned, outnumbered  
Though never outclassed

Spent the ammunition of faith  
Weaponry exhausted  
Now reduced in numbers  
Numbers reduced  
To the Last

Face to face with cold dead eyes

The final register of death  
Crushed are the adversaries  
The kill rate ratio rising  
One hundred to one

Honours withheld in travesty  
Presented falsely to another  
With courage unspoken  
All heroes die