Bolt Thrower, World Eater

As silence roars through gathered masses You stared waiting eagerly Approaching darkness decreasing your life expectancy The tension is now rising The calm before the storm See your life flash before you Will you live to see the dawn? The enemy is now approaching With bloodlust in their eyes Intense fear is overcoming For now death - you will defy As the battle raged all dead and wounded Bodies, carnage all you see The white hot blast - melting flesh The screaming pain in agony You stand alone The final parody As you realise - your mortality For you cannot change your destiny To die at the hands - of the unknown enemy Your death - you can't deter As the silence - returns World-eater