

# Axis Of Advance, Retallahtack

Fierce battles open up in the streets  
An infinite timespan of hateful attrition  
There is no greater possible honour among men  
Than to explode as a martyr

Volatility known as a pure existence  
We will kill them with rocks or rockets  
We will destroy them where they live  
We will not rest until they are dust

Mothers send us your sons  
Paradise is waiting, our chances escaping  
Total resistance, the truest experience  
Delivering the holy wrath of ages

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Expert disposal of unwanted infesters  
Kill as one for god  
A half-ridden structure of militancy  
We will never rest until they are razed

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