

# Axis Of Advance, Supremincer

Silence, a napping world awakens  
A new dawn that will bring nothing but pain

Guidance through incompetent fools  
World "powers" collapse under the new rule  
Of a power seduced by a single thought of victory  
Weakened by a pronounced sense of fear  
Smaller nations are starting to disappear  
Under the sunwheel that fortells this fate in infamy

War comes fast as diplomacy fails  
Humanity's weakness incapable of stopping  
The lust for the darkest path to victory

Ashes of razed cities, rivers of blood  
The smell of corpses rotting day and night  
The mincer pushes forward, relentlessly

The natural law, upon all laws of nature rest  
The struggle for existence  
For victory  
Bombs dropping every night  
What is to be attained must be fought for  
Conquest the law broadening hostility

Gone are the ways of combat honour  
Terrain cratered like the moon  
As far as the eye can see, for victory

Blood of the earth drained high and dry  
Smoke rises into blackened skies  
Feeding the insatiable hunger of supremacy

Silence, the scars of war are all that remains