Blood, Positional Warfare

break the spell to a netherworld fight against the tricks of the enemy picked to pieces by machinegunfire survivors in a trench order to destroy lawless is the battle remorse is unknown prisoners get liquidated

merciless the tanks blasting steel beyond horizon shatters the stand of the opponent pulverise all men

in a positional warfare... we crush them down!

bombs smash down the huts napalm erases all snipes this village is wiped out just craters to the gorund

in a positional warfare... we crush them down!