

# Bloodthorn, Fields Of Blood

Onwards into battle  
Armies marching, seeking death  
Fearless legions  
On the road to hell, a killing spree  
Crushing forces  
With wicked lust they march to war

Approaching death  
Spearhead tearing through their flanks  
Besiege their cities  
Walls and trenches battle in blood  
Their ranks are crumbling  
The last defenders soon will fall  
Release the madness  
Sadistic beasts with cruel intent  
Arise with hunger  
Chaos creatures feasting on the dead

On the fields of blood  
The slaughter commence  
On the fields of blood  
To face the end

No mercy given  
All must perish, none shall live  
Inferno coming  
Black magic spells, evil rise  
Malicious fiends  
The dead awakens, craving blood  
Frenzied slaughter  
The aftermath, relentless death

On the fields of blood  
The slaughter commence  
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