Bolt Thrower, 7th Offensive

Shadows amongst the cloudburst Maelstrom returns A darkened shroud begins descent Wasted men secured As pulses fade Seventh offensive laid down Project D.O.4 Heroes made dishonoured ground

Artillery now silent
Fires forever stilled
Chlorine burnt the throat
Of all blood agent kills
Gradients of syndrome
Clouds of war enraged
The day is lost, the night has won
All ends at point blank range

Maximum casualties The pointless slaughter Wiped out generations Man, en masse destroyer

Final road to glory Surrendered life eternally No survivors Now proclaim the call for victory