

# Cry Of The Afflicted, The Ignition Legion

Fan the fire  
We march the pass of the nightmare range  
We ford the stream of the fallen wraiths  
Listen to the call of the carrion;  
the ominous musical has begun it's first act  
Our eyes are drawn to the arc of the swift silhouette  
A message, the battle begins  
Call to battle; follow the torch, follow the General  
Raise the banner; under the light we can't be touched  
Strike with passion; pierce the heart of the chthonic ranks  
Truth inferno; shining, burning, we tear through the shroud  
Attack under cover of the winged warriors  
Scything a crease across the writhing sky  
Listen, the rallying cry,  
the choral voice has called us forward to the stage  
Call to battle; follow the torch, follow the General  
Raise the banner; under the light we can't be touched  
Strike with passion; pierce the heart of the chthonic ranks  
Truth inferno; shining, burning, we tear through the shroud  
Can you see them flee?  
They abandon the field  
They drag their wounded  
And we burn, we burn, we burn the dead