

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