

# Cryptic Slaughter, War To The Knife

Onward in battle,  
soldiers aware of their fate  
Following orders,  
though those we fight don't we don't hate  
Murdering children,  
nothing will stand in our way  
Destruction of life,  
but we are the ones who will pay

Slaughter their faith  
Killing their youth  
Raping their land  
By the blood of my hand

Thousands of troops,  
brought here against their will  
Innocent youth,  
trained and forced to kill  
Jungle warfare,  
can't fight what we can't see  
Senseless death,  
the harsh reality

None of our business, but still we intervene  
Untold horrors the public has not seen  
Police action, it's not a real war  
Foolish pride is what we're fighting for