

# Nocturnus, The Killing

To Kill or Be Killed

Through the Trees  
Bodies and Blades  
Carving the Pathway  
To the Checkpoint

Awaken the Grass  
Weapons and Brass  
Anticipating Blood Spill  
From the Killing

Pelted by Crossfire. Covered by Another  
Enemy Deterioration  
Schooled From the Get Go. No Sign of Victory  
Opponents Shot In Half  
Shotgun Peppered Flesh

Back to the Thick  
Machetes are gripped  
Soldiers Marching Back  
To The Killing

Pools of Blood. Ankle Deep  
Stain the Grounds of Battle  
Scowls on the faces of the Heads on Stakes  
Retreat. Never a question

Your Resistance is Nominal We Shall Rise.  
Infecting Your Existence  
Revenge Will Be Ours  
Several Of My Man are Dead  
Marginal Amounts Completed The Mission  
The Circle Has Been Broken  
Mission Complete