

Burn Into Darkness, Ch. 4: The Covenant

© 2022 Mechanization | www.mechanization.us

When we joined, we took an oath
According to our station, without exception
On the blood of our fathers, on the blood of our sons
We swore to uphold to our dying breath
Those who would break this oath are heretics, worthy of neither pity, nor mercy
Even now they prove that they're not worthy to go beyond
We shall grind them into dust
And continue our march to glorious salvation
Those who will not join us will be driven into servitude of our cause
Abolish those who threaten our great journey
Their destruction is the will of the gods, we are the instrument
Our alliance, our strength of arms, our covenant...