

# War Ensemble

## Slayer

Propaganda death ensemble  
Burial to be  
Corpses rotting through the night  
In blood laced misery  
Scorched earth the policy  
The reason for the seige  
The pendulum exchange the blade  
for strafing air blood raidInfiltration push reserves  
Encircle the front lines  
Supreme art of strategy  
Playing on the minds  
Bombard till submission  
Take all to their graves  
Indication of triumph  
The number that are deadSport the war, war support  
The sport is war, total war  
When victory's a massacreThe final swing is not a drill  
It's how many people I can killBe dead fiend from above  
When darkness fallsDescend onto my sights  
Your fallen walls  
Spearhead break through the lines  
Flanked all around  
Soldiers of attrition  
Forward their ground  
Strategy prophetic age  
Old in its time  
Flowing veins run on through  
Deep in the Rhine  
Center of the web  
All battles scored  
What is our war crime  
Era forever more  
WarPropaganda war ensemble  
Burial to be  
Bones shining bt the night  
In blood laced miseryCampaign of elimination  
Twisted psychology  
When victory is to surviveAnd death is defeat  
Sport the war, war support  
The sport is war, total war  
When this end is a slaughter  
The final swing is not a drill

It's how many people I can kill

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>