DoomSword

We chose our destiny Fianna is the name For which we shall live To which our souls we give Once again to the battle we march Blow after blow Swords spreading death Witness your glory or Your mates' last breath. March! March! We answer the call of the king, From far you can hear The army that sings "Victory we bring!" Lamp fires await for the dawn, Coward would me the attack Glory awaits when the sun Shines bright. March ! March ! On the march On the march again On the march, On the march !