

Stalingrad

Accept

Out along the Volga
Minds set to kill
Men standing ground with iron will

Deathmatch approaching
Evil in stride
Never giving quarter to the other side

Gunfire and bloodshed
Shredding flesh and bone
As young men die in the killing zone

Through streets and factories
Fighting hand to hand
Be prepared to die for the Motherland

So hungry, so cold
But there can be no surrender
For creed and pride, take hold
Blood is the cry, we'll do or die
For Stalingrad
Stalingrad
It's the battle of Stalingrad

Two soldiers dying
Battered and blind
Enemies no more they've come to find

Mission forgotten
Now brothers in death
They hold each other abreast to the final breath

So hungry, so cold
But there can be no surrender
For creed and pride, take hold
So hungry, so cold
We're only following orders
We gave our hearts and souls
Brothers we fight, frozen in time
In Stalingrad
Stalingrad
Frozen in time
Stalingrad
Yeah all brothers we fight

The battle of Stalingrad...