Heroes

Badlands

On a Sunday morning I'm walking around the fields where they fought long ago

How was it back then I ask myself, I try to imagine but I won't know

Did they lose faith once in a while in hard times they had to face

Thinking about the ancient heroes when I visit this magic place

Chorus:

In our hearts they live on, the memories won't fade away Once they were strong, honour them today Because the great fighting spirit is what they had inside Keep the faith and remember, heroes never die

The hardships they had during the wars, we simply can't understand

The fights were honest but also real hard, in defence of their fatherlands

One by one they fought and they died, way too many had to fall

We need the unity they had back then, all for one and one for all!

Chorus

... Will never die!