

## ...For Victory

### Bolt Thrower

As daylight returns  
The fires of hope still burn  
Crawl through darkened light  
Sickened by the mournful sight  
Tears fall from eyes  
Not sure what has been done  
Sorrow creeps throughout my soul  
All is lost, none have won

The battle smoke remains  
Begin to feel the pain  
Alone now stagger on  
Unsure how it begun  
Through time war prevails  
Thoughts fears cast aside  
Face the consequence alone  
With honour - valour - pride

As fire fills the sky  
We once believed in life  
Now time to die  
...For Victory

Now in deaths glory  
Mans final destiny  
The final price to pay  
...For Victory

"They shall not grow old  
As we that are left grow old  
Age shall not weary them  
Nor the years condemn.  
At the going down of the sun  
And in the morning  
We will remember them."  
"We will remember them"