

The Siege

Europe

In the mud horses fall I can hear
Their masters calling
Their voices still belong
On the cross flames
And flesh but in our hearts
We are blessed
We stand in fields so strong

We can't let go of this rage and rule
For another day we can take no fools
From this siege our hope has sprung
The revolution has to be won

Spears and rocks light the crimson clouds
As the rain falls down
We are standing proud
Growling voices in the mist and fog
In the darkest night
They're crying out for God

We can't let go of this rage and rule
For another day we can take no fools
From this siege our hope has sprung
The revolution has to be won

We can't let go of this rage and rule
For another day we can't take no fool
Cause we harmonise without conclusion
The revolution has to be won