

Our Fallen Comrades

Hope For The Dying

This lonely field waits...

This lonely field waits, just begs for battle
Sitting and waiting, scared for our lives
Does this, will this require
More than I have inside
I now have to face what I must do
For the first time
This moment of truth will I keep fighting
If it cost me my life
Flesh to steel or blood to blade
We have lost a million brothers in blood
We brothers in blood crawl through these trenches
Already wounded but chosen to fight
Why do these soldiers attack our fallen
A sovereignty not meant to die

Tell my Father I fought my best
Tell my Father
Tell my Father I fought my best
Tell my Father

This war is never ending...
Tell Him, please tell Him no, I don't wanna die
No, no I don't, no I don't want to die...