

## Come Life, Come Death

Immer

sunset above tortured earth  
fire illuminates scarring faces  
cold's sneaking into dark eyes  
weapons are ready on the floor

maybe, the last time he can make love with wife  
for a moment not thinking about another day  
after that mortal combat  
be ready to die for his land

tomorrow will decide  
resolve will decide  
courage to die will decide  
bravery and the best ones will decide  
belief will decide

sunset's opening scene above battlefield  
blood of fallen disappearing in trampled grass  
the rest of survivors - the last conflict  
towards certain death, towards eternal glory