Standing in line at the battlefield The march of the brothers in arms Awaiting the sign to crush the enemies In silence we pray for our souls

Holding the flags up high
On the signal march or die
The gods will show the way to the

Dawn of victory
Breaking their bones with hammer and steel
Dawn of victory
We fight till the end and no man will kneel
At the dawn of victory

Run down the hill, let the slaughter begin The blood will cover the ground Metal and steel will meet once again The soldiers will die to the sound

Holding the flags up high
On the signal march or die
The gods will show the way to the

Dawn of victory
Breaking their bones with hammer and steel
Dawn of victory
We fight till the end and no man will kneel
At the dawn of victory

Dawn of the dead will arise in the night We will be waiting for you at the gate Dawn of the dead, will arise in the night Just show your face and we will prevail with light

Holding the flags up high
On the signal march or die
The gods will show the way to the

Dawn of victory
Breaking their bones with hammer and steel
Dawn of victory
We fight till the end and no man will kneel
At the dawn of victory