

# Through The Fire

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We march through the mud, to the field we're sure we'll die  
As we look around, it's all we realize  
To kill in war, the queen says it's so  
No reason given, our rank does not know

The long bows, swords of valor

Well even now, we see the foe's long lines  
We're outnumbered, by at least five times  
The drums beat faster, as we run to the fight  
Glory for all, who falls before the night

THROUGH THE FIRE! The battle rages on  
THROUGH THE FIRE! For the queen far at home  
THROUGH THE FIRE! The battle surges on  
THROUGH THE FIRE! My comrades fall unknown

As the sun, sets slowly in the west  
The field is red, we did our duty best  
No one can leave, until all are killed  
No one survived, from all the blood that spilled

The long bows, swords of valor

As we march through the mud, to the field we all will die  
We all look above, and pray towards the sky  
To die in war, the queen tells us so  
For what reason, till death we did not know

THROUGH THE FIRE! The battle rages on  
THROUGH THE FIRE! For the queen far at home  
THROUGH THE FIRE! The battle surges on  
THROUGH THE FIRE! My comrades fall unknown

The battle rages  
Through the fire  
The battle rages  
Through the fire