

## Children Of The Nation

Nightmare

In the time, when the days of glory have arrived  
The last in line have saved our sons  
They've trained for years for their awards  
To pay the price or die  
They make you feel the kisses of their swords  
Until you lie

You are the soldiers of another time  
You are the ones  
Who can save the future  
You are the makers of another crime  
You are the ones  
The children of the nation

Children of the nation...

Bring your flags, and sharpen your blades of steel  
Face your enemies, cause in death they trust  
Their blood will soil the furrows of your fields  
In a sacred return to the dust  
You prey to make your triumph becomes real  
In a blind rage of lust

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Children, children...  
Of the nation