

# The Battle Of Waterloo

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June the 18th 1815, the battle at "Belle-Alliance"  
Marshy fields and pouring rain,  
All the blood and the pain  
A cannon's fire, cuirassier's attack,  
British grenadiers stand tight  
Wellington's command "Bluecher or the night",  
But no Prussian in sight

The battle of Waterloo  
A sea of blood that stains the field  
The battle of Waterloo  
Lead and steel, the bloody goods  
The battle of Waterloo  
They fight and die, fall one by one  
The battle of Waterloo  
A tribute to the bloody death

Fight, fight - you have to stand unite  
Kill, kill - come on and have your thrill  
Bleed, bleed - your blood flows on the field  
Die, die - but nobody will ever cry for you

The french guard marches on and on  
Straight towards British lines  
Bluecher's Prussians join the fight storming the fire side  
The French guards fall one by one but Napoleon has gone  
Do you know who's paying the costs?  
The little soldier, he's lost

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