

# The Battle Of Waterloo

Running Wild

June the 18th 1815, the Battle at "Belle-Alliance"  
Marshy fields and pouring rain all the blood and cannon's fire,  
cuirassier's attack  
British grenadiers stand tight Wellington's command  
"Bluecher or the night" but no Prussian on the sight

The Battle of Waterloo, a sea of blood that stains the fields  
The Battle of Waterloo, lead and steel the bloody gods  
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  
Bluechers 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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