Landed on the hilltop, Soviet forces are in place Awaiting orders!

They were only 39
They were told to hold the line
In control

Sent into battle, came from the sky Trapped on a mountain, and into the fire

Hold your ground
When you're fighting those who fight
Death is waiting on the hill
No surrender, shoot to kill
You have to
Hold Your ground
Kill the warrior in your sight
Death is waiting on the hill
No surrender, shoot to kill

January 7:th, hold the hilltop at all costs Follow orders!

Holding their ground To the final round One by one

Fight though the sundown, into the night Enduring the darkness, awaiting the light

Hold your ground
When you're fighting those who fight
Death is waiting on the hill
No surrender, shoot to kill
You have to
Hold Your ground
Kill the warrior in your sight
Death is waiting on the hill
No surrender, shoot to kill

Stand, hold your ground Come around Hostile land Your last stand

Under fire low on munitions,
Make your bullets count
Push their warriors back down the mountaion,
Rule the battlefront

Sent into battle, came from the sky Trapped on a mountain, and into the fire

Hold your ground When you're fighting those who fight Death is waiting on the hill No surrender, shoot to kill You have to Hold Your ground Kill the warrior in your sight Death is waiting on the hill No surrender, shoot to kill