

Pulled into war to serve a vision  
That's supposed to last a thousand years  
Part of a machine unstoppable  
As merciless as tidal waves

Were they the victims of the time  
Or proud parts of larger goals?  
Propaganda of the Reich masterful machine

Time and again the battle rages on  
Beyond the gates of misery  
As casualties rise and millions die around them  
Did they see it all?

Crazy mademen on a leash  
Or you men who lost their way?  
Grand illusions of the Reich  
May seem real at times

Panzers on a line  
From the Wehrmacht's spine  
Lethal grand design  
What about the men executing orders?

Ad victoriam  
Ex machina  
Non sibi sed patriae [x2]

Pulled into war to serve a vision  
That just didn't last a thousand years  
Part of a machine  
Though stoppable as merciless as tidal waves

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