

Echoes Of A Distant Battle

Tank

Flame on! They're coming down from the hills
Attacking from both sides... they're closing in for the kill it
's only a matter of time...
We're running out of ammo fast we must stand at the line, every
man to the last
They're all around us, so no get away each and every hour, it g
oes on all day
Use the blade and run them through... with no shot left, what e
lse can we do
Where are they coming from?
Echoes of a distant battle... echoes, echoes of a distant battl
e... echoes
They're saluting us as warriors there's hardly a man alive...
They disappear in a cloud of dust and attack for the last time.
..
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Where are they coming from?
Echoes of a distant battle... echoes, echoes of a distant battl
e... echoes
They came down from the hills attacked from both sides
They closed in for the kill hit us for the last time
We're running out of ammo fast we must stand at the line, every
man to the last
They're all around us, so no get away each and every hour, it g
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Use the blade and run them through... with no shot left, what e
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