A stormy wind moves the air Out of the walls of Paris The fear is growin fast in my soul Fate is telling his truth

Now, let me pass or IO11 kill you The King of Heaven is by my side And youO11 lose if you donOt mind Let me pass or IO11 kill you

You, brave and daring men of mine We□ll take Paris or we□ll die

The men are standing with faith They□re trusting in me again Tension is clear in their glance This time I can□t assure to win

My voices have told me the way
How I have to die
The time of my mission is close to the end
God I need your help just for this fight anymore

The siege has begun and I fear Something is going in a wrong way

The time of the mission is close to the end $I\square m$ bearing this pain for last fight The men are waiting for me but I can $\square t$ Assure the victory again

Take this town for thy King
And fight with passion
Fight with me Otill the end
IOII give you the glory and fame
I bring fear to the troops of thy enemy
Take this town for thy King
Ocause the time is close to the end.

Take this town for thy King
And fight with passion
Fight with me Otill the end
IOII give you the glory and fame
I bring desperation to thy troops
Take this town for thy King
Ocause the time is close to the end.