

## If I Die in Battle

Van Canto

Six winds blow as one.  
They will turn the tide.  
We are marching on.  
Standing side by side  
And we'll carry on  
Until all the fire is gone.  
Blown away, away to lands beyond.  
Winds blow as one.  
They try to oppress us.  
Steal the faith out of our lives.  
Still they are the flame for dreadful fires.  
They try to undermine us night by night.  
Now they are unmasked. They're full of lies.  
They never learned how to stand as one.  
And how to abandon fear.  
We will be their storm-wall closing in.  
[Refrain:]  
If I die in battle,  
Find dark blood upon my steel.  
If I die in battle,  
Tell them I stood, and never knelt.  
If I die in battle,  
My soul will be saved and gone.  
I won't die in battle.  
I'll fly north with six winds blowing as one.  
They did not await us and the kingdom we will raise.  
Yes we are their nightmare deep within.  
They underestimate us.  
Our faith alive for our freedom and our new life to  
begin.  
They will never bring us down.  
They never rule our life.  
We will be a tempest rising high.  
[Refrain]  
What might end we'll start again.  
We will never die.  
We will be a thunderstorm of life.  
[Refrain]