

Overture 1939

Winterborn

November morning comes again, cold and mist chills the air
And the world is still sleeping
In this barren northern land, fathers and sons, united they stand,
holding their fate in their hands

In their hearts they feel the threat
They must be strong, they must be brave
Knowing the giant is waking

In the dark, in the cold
Oh, the silence of fallen snow, before the storm

Until the end they'll fight again, to save the nation
There is no way they'll give it up, they hold their lives

They're the guardians of the fatherland, with courage and pride
they stand
They're giving all they have
Sounds of the war shatter the silence
Flames on the eastern sky, it has begun

Until the end they'll fight again, to save the nation
There is no way they'll give it up, it's do or die