

## Thirst of revenge

Winterstorm

When the war is over  
and there's silence all around  
there's a sad time for everyone  
and the corpses of our  
troops are lying on the ground  
there's a bad time for everyone.  
There's a fire that is burning in our hearts  
only one thing that we pray for in that night  
and we ask them tell us why  
our brothers had to die  
on the other side we'll meet them again.

In our hearts the flame is still burning  
in our hearts their lives go on  
and we cry out the pain and we pray that  
this fight can be won.  
See shimmering light on our swords  
hold the banner deep in your hands.  
The revenge for our brothers is coming  
the revenge for their death 'til the end.  
Now we march against the hordes  
the moonlight shines upon the field  
there's no right, there's no wrong for anything  
and the sound of battlecries  
that is howling through the night  
we are fighting for everything.  
There's a fire that is burning in our hearts  
only one thing that we pray for in that night  
and we ask them tell us why  
our brothers had to die  
on the other side we'll meet them again.

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